



GENERAL P. H. SHERIDAN.

HISTORY
OF THE
TENTH REGIMENT OF
CAVALRY

NEW YORK STATE VOLUNTEERS

August, 1861, to August, 1865

BY
N. D. PRESTON

WITH AN INTRODUCTION
BY GEN. D. McM. GREGG

PUBLISHED BY THE TENTH NEW YORK CAVALRY ASSOCIATION

NEW YORK
D. APPLETON AND COMPANY
1892

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PRINTED IN AMERICA.

P R E F A C E .

It was with many misgivings that I yielded to the demands of my comrades, and consented to undertake the preparation of a history of the Tenth New York Cavalry. Fully realizing my unfitness for the work, I felt, nevertheless, the desire so universally entertained by the members, that the record of the Regiment's services should be put in an enduring form ; and, actuated by a sense of duty, I entered upon the task.

The volume is presented as the result of nearly three years' labor. The difficulties attending the collection of material and data have been greater than I had anticipated, but in the necessary correspondence I have derived much pleasure in the revival of auld lang syne with comrades " who drank from the same canteen."

It has been my endeavor to record the facts fairly and impartially. Such sins of omission and commission as may be found in the chronicle are not due to any predisposed views or opinions on the writer's part, but rather to the difficulty of getting exact information on many points, and of arranging from a confusion of details a connected narrative with proper discrimination.

It is very natural that every soldier should regard his regiment as the best. It was this pride that gave to an army the *esprit de corps* which rendered it efficient at all times. It is pleasant to record the fact that the men who were banded together as the Tenth New York Cavalry entertained this feeling to an unusual degree. A perusal of the pages of this volume will, I believe, convince any one that their pride was fully justified. No apologies or explanations are necessary for any of the actions of the Regiment. Its members acquitted them-

selves as men on all occasions. When the time of their terms of service had about expired, they enrolled themselves for three years more, determined to continue the struggle to the end.

I desire to acknowledge my obligations to the comrades who have so generously responded with whatever they possessed that would aid me in the making up of the volume, as well as to those who have contributed directly to its pages by personal reminiscences, etc.

To the chairman of the Publication Committee, Henry E. Hayes, I am under many obligations. He has been indefatigable in his efforts in every way, and has lightened my labors and cheered me in the work. This Committee, composed of H. E. Hayes, D. Getman, Jr., and E. M. Tuton, has been active and efficient at all times, and rendered every possible assistance to facilitate the work. To their broad views the comrades are indebted for the handsome and durable volume herewith presented. They were unanimous in the opinion that in the printing and binding of the book the best would be none too good. That it comes from the press of the well-known publishing house of D. Appleton & Co. is sufficient proof of their wisdom; and insures a work that in its mechanism will be another fitting monument to the memory of the men whose heroic services it records.

I take this opportunity of tendering thanks to Colonel Fred Phisterer, Chief of the Bureau of Records of the War of the Rebellion, of the Adjutant-General's Office of the State of New York, Major George B. Davis, of the War Record's Office at Washington, D. C., Mark Brownell and C. W. Wiles, Corresponding and Recording Secretaries, respectively, of the "Tenth New York Cavalry Association," John L. Kendlehart, of Philadelphia, formerly of Gettysburg, Hon. A. T. Bliss, Walter Kempster, and M. Mahany, formerly of the Tenth New York Cavalry, and to Mr. Edgar Vanderbilt, brother of Captain George Vanderbilt, for many favors extended me in the preparation of the volume; also to General Ordway, of Washington, D. C., and to Colonels George Meade and J. Edward Carpenter, of Philadelphia, for photographs of prominent cavalry generals loaned me.

To those comrades who have contributed their prison experiences I also desire to acknowledge my obligations. These narratives will

be found of thrilling interest, particularly to those who shared in the sufferings, the hopes, and the despair of the days and scenes of which they write.

The map showing the position of troops in the cavalry engagement on the right flank at Gettysburg, July 2 and 3, 1863, I made from the maps prepared by authority of the Secretary of War, permission having been obtained from the Engineer-in-Chief of the Army to use them. The map will, I think, be found interesting and reliable. The other maps, which I also prepared especially for this work, will aid the reader in following the movements of the regiment, and assist in a comprehension of the magnitude of the theatre of operations of the cavalry of the Army of the Potomac.

The book will be found to possess some features not often met with in a volume of its kind. Artistic reproductions of photographic portraits of all the prominent cavalry generals who served in the Army of the Potomac—a galaxy of leaders the peers of whom it would be difficult to find in modern times, faces that awaken memories of wise administration and gallant leadership; endeared to every man in their respective commands—adorn its pages.

The “charger” seen plunging through the book, indicates that it is horse from cover to cover.

Comrades, the history is in your hands. In your criticisms, I trust that the broad charity which has always been so prominent a characteristic of the intelligent American soldier will be extended, keeping in mind the fact that no two actors in the great drama saw things from the same standpoint nor with the same eyes. In the individual records no doubt many errors will be found; but I have been compelled to follow the “official” statements where nothing different, from living witnesses or papers in my possession, proved the contrary.

It has been my earnest endeavor to place in the hands of the comrades a truthful and impartial record of the gallant Regiment and its members. If the work proves acceptable to them, I shall feel abundantly rewarded for my labor.

N. D. PRESTON.

PHILADELPHIA, *December 1, 1891.*

INTRODUCTION

THE following pages will be read by three classes with both interest and instruction. The first of these, the more general, composed of those who willingly read all that is published concerning the Great War of the Rebellion, after having followed the author through the story of the services of the Tenth New York Cavalry, will have a better knowledge of the magnitude of a war which continued for nearly four years, whose theatre extended from the Potomac to the Rio Grande, and in which the one Regiment under consideration participated in a hundred battles and skirmishes, and met such enormous losses in killed and wounded, and in deaths from disease in hospitals and rebel prisons.

The second class of readers, the immediate friends and relatives of the good and true men whose names were borne on the rolls of the Tenth New York, will in the narrative find peculiar interest. What their loved ones suffered from wounds, disease, the fatigue and hardships of campaigns, amid the ice and snow of winter and the heat and dust of summer, will be better understood after they shall have followed the author to the end.

The veterans of the Regiment will read with great pride and satisfaction its story, the history which they made with the keen edges of their sabers and the unerring bullets of their carbines. Their memories freshened, they will be better able to fight their battles o'er, and to recall associations with the dear comrades who have preceded them to the reassembling of the grand old Army of the Potomac on the other shore.

Grand Tenth New York Cavalry! The writer of this brief intro-

duction had the honor of commanding the division in which it served. In two and a half years of service he never knew it to fail in its duty. Led by such gallant soldiers as Irvine and Avery, to it belongs a full share of the glory won by its division and its arm of service.

The author of the history is to be complimented on the successful completion of his work. It has involved much labor in the necessary examination of official records and in extensive correspondence. The result of his patient labor will prove a valuable contribution to the true history of the War of the Rebellion.

D. McM. GREGG,

Late Brigadier and Brevet Major-General of Volunteers.

READING, PA., *September 3, 1891.*



N. D. PRESTON,

Historian.

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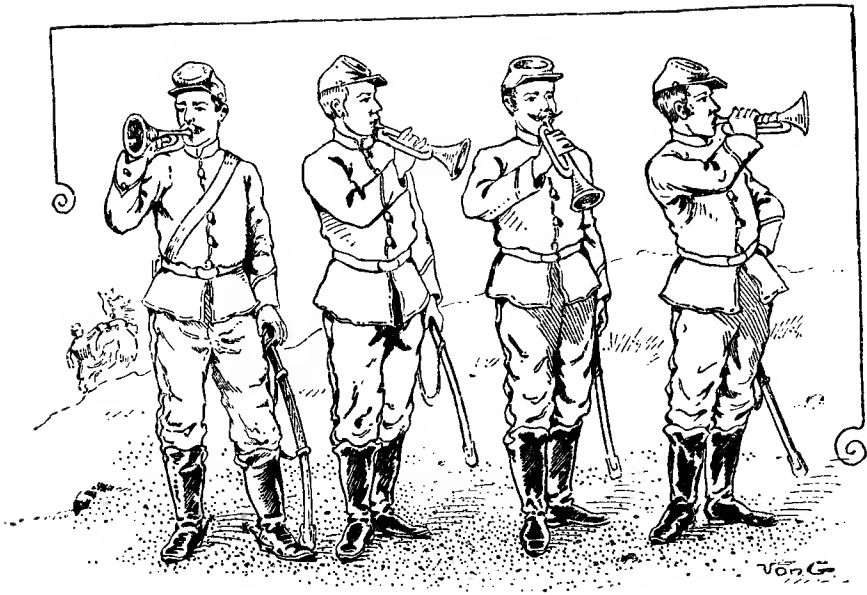
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REVEILLE.



COLONEL JOHN C. LEMMON.

HISTORY OF THE
TENTH REGIMENT OF CAVALRY,
NEW YORK STATE VOLUNTEERS.

CHAPTER I.

ORGANIZATION AT ELMIRA—IN WINTER QUARTERS
AT GETTYSBURG.



MAJOR JOHN C. LEMMON, of Buffalo, received authority from the War Department, under date of August 3, 1861, to raise a regiment of infantry in the State of New York, to be ready for service by the 2d of September—one month from the time authority was granted for recruiting it. About the expiration of the prescribed time, General Orders, War Department, No. 71, dated A. G. O., September 5, 1861, were issued, of which the following is an extract :

All persons having received authority to raise volunteer regiments, batteries, and companies in the State of New York will immediately report to his Excellency Governor Morgan, at Albany, the present state of their respective organizations. They and their commands are placed under the orders of Governor Morgan, who will recognize them and prepare them for service in the manner he may judge most advantageous for the interests of the General Government.

As no report appears on the files of the Adjutant-General at Albany from Major Lemmon, he presumably reported in person, and that, too, prior to September 27th, at which time a letter was received from him relating to transportation. The designation of "infantry" in the order was no doubt a clerical error, or authority may have been given afterward to change it to cavalry. The first year's service of the regiment would seem to have justified the wording, however, in its original form.

It would appear that application for authority to recruit a regi-

ment in the State had been made by Major Lemmon as early as the 10th of June, but for some reason the privilege had been withheld for nearly two months. The disastrous result to the Union arms at Bull Run, in July, probably hastened the granting of authority.

The time for recruiting a regiment of cavalry in the State of New York was most inauspicious. Cavalry was not regarded with favor by General McClellan, the new and popular commander of the Army of the Potomac, nor had there been anything done by it in the field to justify the confidence of the people in its utility. But, notwithstanding the discouragements of the undertaking, which grew apace with the times and finally culminated in the regiment being sent out as a two-battalion organization, recruiting was begun and zealously prosecuted in various places in western New York. The regiment was to be called the Porter Guard Cavalry, in honor of Colonel Peter B. Porter, of Niagara Falls, who had been a distinguished officer in the War of 1812, and who afterward served as Secretary of War under President John Quincy Adams.

Early in August recruiting offices were opened in Buffalo, Syracuse, and other points. Company A, Captain M. Henry Avery, of Syracuse, was the first to complete its rolls and present itself for muster into the United States service. The first enlistments in this company, and the earliest, therefore, in the regiment, were Hiram B. Dodge, Addison Realls, and William B. Kinney, who enrolled themselves with the commissioned officers of the company on the 14th of August. The men composing this company came from Syracuse, Jordan, Jamesville, and Tully, in Onondaga County; McGrawville, Cortland, Cincinnatus, and Freetown, in Cortland County; Red Creek and Victory, in Wayne County; Fulton, in Oswego County; Chittenango, in Madison County; Buffalo, in Erie County; and Elmira, in Chemung County—Cortland County contributing most liberally in its make-up. It was mustered into the United States service in the old State Arsenal at Syracuse, on the 27th of September, and the next day left for Elmira, where the regiment was ordered to rendezvous, going *via* Cortland and Binghamton. The Cortland contingent received a rousing ovation on the arrival of the train in that beautiful village. The company arrived in Elmira late in the night of the same day, and was assigned to one of the barracks in a long row, located near the canal basin, known as Barracks No. 2. A mattress filled with straw, a tin plate, cup, knife, fork, and spoon constituted the outfit issued to each man, taking which they floundered through the mud and water, and took possession of their quar-



COLONEL WILLIAM IRVINE,
Brevet Brigadier General U. S. Vols.
Adjutant General State of New York. 1866.

ters, the first company of the new regiment in rendezvous. The initial night was one of boisterous sociability. The acoustic properties of the palace were thoroughly tested. Every form of entertainment, from song and dance to high tragedy, was indulged in—"three in a bed and room to spare, full of fun and free from care." Corporal John P. White, who could imitate the utterances of almost everything in the animal kingdom, crowed, gobbled, and cackled, with a realism that awakened responses from the sleepy roosters of the neighborhood. The temporary home was dedicated in a happy manner. The drill-grounds, barracks, and mess-room resounded with the merry laughter and chatter of the boys, as they looked anxiously forward to the coming of those who were to share with them the joys and the sorrows, the pleasures and the hardships of the coming years.

The first guard-mount took place the morning after the arrival. Camp orders and regulations and instructions were read from General Van Valkenburg, commandant of the rendezvous, and the guard was marched off to perform their first duty as soldiers—guarding the camp. Orderly Sergeant Nelson Mitchell was an excellent drill-master, and he improved the time and the fine parade-grounds for putting Company A in an efficient condition.

On the 5th of October—one week after the arrival of Company A—Captain Paige arrived with sixty-eight men; Captain Needham with seventy-seven, and Captain West with fifty-eight, all from Buffalo. The last two detachments formed the nucleus of Companies B and D. Many of the men had supposed, when they enrolled themselves, that they were to serve together in the same company. When the regiment finally entered upon active service, Companies B and D were usually squadroned, much to the satisfaction of the men of both, who were nearly all from the same section.

At a "war meeting" held in Colden, Erie County, on the 1st of October, Albert F. Chandler, Edward Clark, John B. Buffum, Daniel T. Buffum, Chester Bishop, Oscar M. Drake, Orson A. Drake, Orlando D. Dyer, Perry M. Morse, James L. Morse, Murray L. Morse, Charles Newell, Harlow Perham, John P. Underhill, William Underhill, John T. Sampson, and Warren Irish enlisted under Marshall R. Woodruff, who it was understood would receive a commission, but in the final adjustment of the regimental affairs he was left out. He, however, accepted a subaltern position, and cheerfully served with the boys until a year later, when the addition of a third battalion to the regiment gave him the position he was entitled to at the beginning.

Company C, Captain Ordner, arrived on the 9th of the same month, followed soon after by Companies G, Captain Carpenter; D, Captain Purdy; and E, Captain Morey. These companies were recruited mainly in Erie, Niagara, and Chemung Counties. Company C, composed almost wholly of Germans, was from Buffalo. Company F, although appearing on the muster-in roll as from Buffalo and Elmira, were nearly all enlisted at Niagara Falls and vicinity. Before leaving their native village this company was addressed by Colonel Peter A. Porter, who was afterward commissioned as colonel of a New York regiment, and was killed in the battle of Cold Harbor, June 3, 1864. He was a son of General Peter B. Porter, already mentioned, in honor of whom the regiment was named. With these additions the camp presented an animated appearance and began to assume a martial aspect.

Although those under whose charge the various companies and detachments arrived were designated as captains or lieutenants, none were commissioned until after the regiment had been filled up as a two-battalion organization and received its numerical designation. Some of them never received commissions in the regiment.

On the 7th of October, while awaiting the filling up and organization of the regiment, General Van Valkenburg assigned Captain Avery to the command of all the troops in Barracks No. 2. As fast as the men arrived they were assigned quarters and at once put on duty—drilling, doing guard duty, etc. A spirit of friendly rivalry soon manifested itself among the companies to excel in the movements, manual of arms, and saber-exercise. The men were all anxious for active service, and zealously entered into the labor of fitting themselves for it.

ROSTER OF COMPANIES.

COMPANY A.

Captain, M. Henry Avery.

1st Lieutenant, Henry S. Pratt.

2d Lieutenant, Theodore H. Weed.

Sergeants.

Nelson Mitchell (*1st*).

Charles H. Spencer.

James F. Dickinson.

Hiram B. Dodge (*Q. M.*).

Henry E. Hayes.

Lyman Higley.

Corporals.

George W. Conwell.

Rowland S. McWethy.

George Watson.

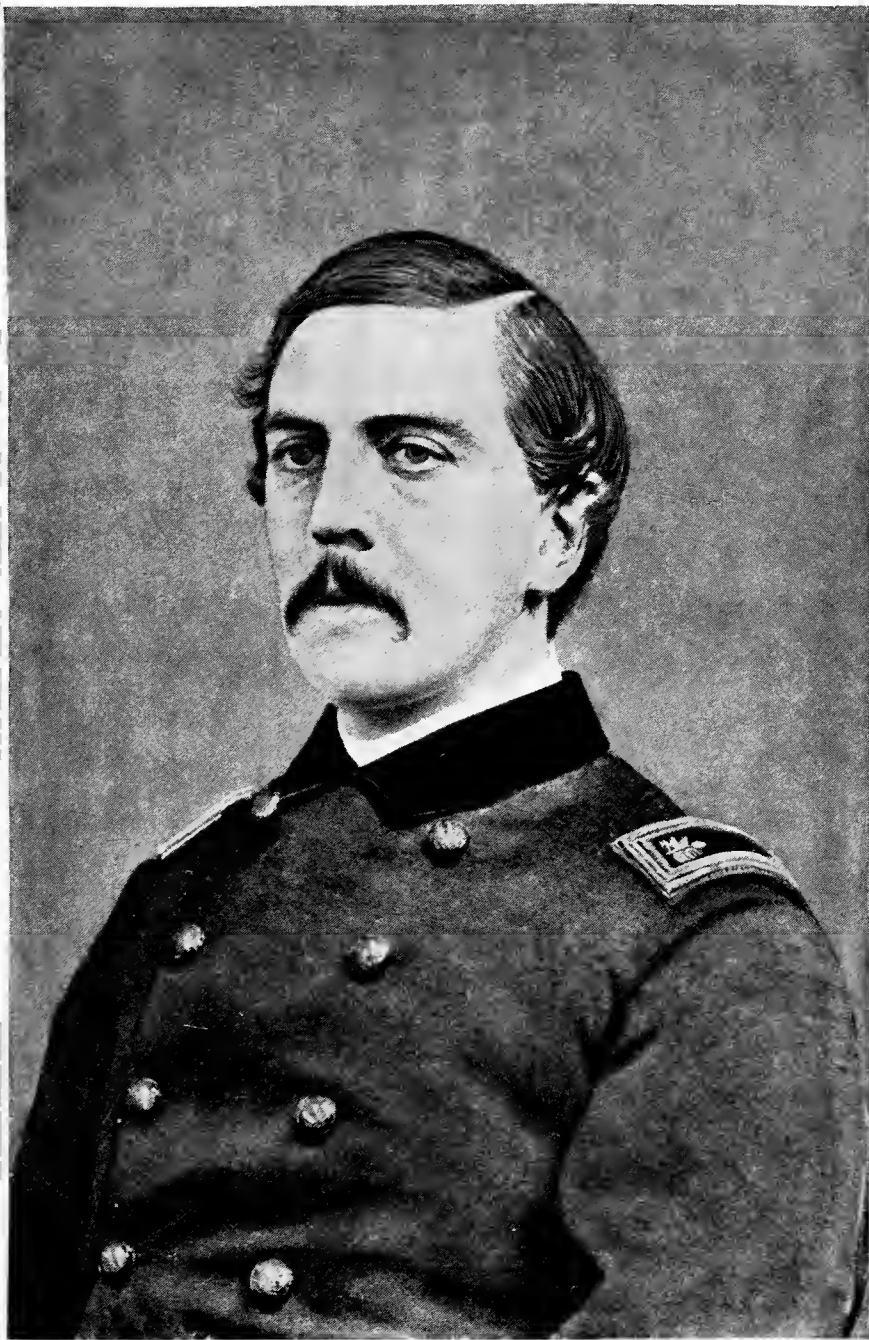
Noble D. Preston.

John E. Cowles.

David Wallace.

Mark Brownell.

John J. Joyner.



COLONEL MATTHEW H. AVERY.

Addison Cole, *Bugler*.
James H. Cook, *Bugler*.

Andrew J. Smith, *Saddler*.
Frederick Youngs, *Wagoner*.

Privates.

Austin, William.
Baker, William A.
Beckhorn, Thompson B.
Bird, Theodore.
Bishop, William N.
Brownell, Benjamin F.
Bruce, Alfred.
Carder, Henry.
Carrington, Welles H.
Clark, Charles.
Clark, James P.
Colburn, Erastus.
Colburn, Lewis A.
Congdon, John.
Coon, Boyington.
Corwin, Gillespie B.
Decker, George.
Deyo, Franklin.
Douglas, M. E.
Duvall, William.
Eastman, James.
Fish, James E.
Ford, John.
Ford, Reuben.

Freeman, Henry.
Gunn, Burrill.
Hall, Alonzo.
Hall, Morgan.
Hammond, Duane.
Hammond, James S.
Harsh, Jacob.
Hayes, Albert W.
Hicks, Luther F. P.
Hines, George.
King, John T.
King, Ransom G.
Kinney, William B.
Knight, Charles A.
Kreiger, Frederick.
Lanninger, Gustave.
Leslie, Carroll.
Marlin, George.
Mayyou, Alonzo.
McKenzie, George D.
McWethey, John P.
Miller, Van Ness.
Moffitt, Joseph.
Morgan, William A.
Myers, John.

Page, Edwin M.
Perry, Walter R.
Phillips, John.
Pierce, James.
Realls, Addison.
Reynolds, Norman A.
Rice, Horatio H.
Roberts, William H.
Rockwell, Morris P.
Rogers, Jacob W.
Root, John H.
Sanders, Robert H.
Schenck, John.
Senter, Lyman.
Sherman, John G.
Smith, James E.
Stark, Edward W.
Thompson, Harlan P.
Waggoner, Andrew.
Wallace, Alexander H.
Wetherby, David.
White, John P.
Wilbur, William.
Woodward, George.

COMPANY B.

Captain, Albert H. Jarvis.

1st Lieutenant, Henry Field.

2d Lieutenant, John C. Hart.

Sergeants.

Thomas Jones (*1st*).
Wm. H. Moody (*Q. M.*).

James M. Ocarr.
Isaac W. Draper.

Elijah Hartwell.
Frank Place.

Corporals.

David T. Goodell.
Silas Metcalf.
Thomas Taylor.

Marion Smith.
Reuben Metcalf.
Joseph Cross.

Saul Leigh.
John Shaw.

Jarvis A. Chapin, *Bugler*.
Francis Irvine, *Bugler*.
Thomas Barry, *Saddler*.

Henry Richards, *Farrier*.
Joseph Saunders, *Farrier*.
James R. Hobbs, *Wagoner*.

Privates.

Ayers, Arville D.	Edmonds, George D.	Scott, William B.
Beck, Emil.	Emery, Edward F.	Slocum, Philip.
Bishop, Chester.	Gage, Stephen W.	Smalling, William.
Blood, Charles F.	Goodell, George W.	Southwick, Gilbert S.
Buffum, Daniel T.	Hall, James P.	Stone, Leander.
Buffum, John B.	Hathaway, William.	Stoing, Charles.
Bull, Theodore.	Hill, Jay.	Storms, John W.
Burzette, Bela.	Hitchcock, Theodore.	Taylor, Frank.
Bush, Horace.	Hoffteling, Abel T.	Underhill, John.
Calkins, William H.	Irish, Warren.	Underhill, William.
Carpenter, William H.	Knowlton, Byron.	Vail, John.
Casey, Edwin W.	Moodie, John W.	Wade, Simeon.
Chandler, Albert F.	Morse, James L.	Wolfen, Archibald.
Clark, Edwin.	Morse, Murray L.	Walker, George.
Clark, Robert M.	Morse, Perry M.	Walsor, Eli.
Clark, William.	Nelson, Newton B.	Webb, Frederick L.
Coffien, Alpheus H.	Newell, Charles.	Webster, Warren.
Cook, Reuben.	Payne, Truman W.	Wendt, Frederick.
Coulson, William L.	Perham, Harlow.	Wightman, Henry.
Cowles, Samuel.	Porter, John W.	Wilson, Franklin M.
Cozen, Thomas.	Roberts, Edward.	Winstead, Milo.
Drake, Orson A.	Roe, Delavan H.	Woodruff, M. R.
Drake, Oscar M.	Rogers, Sherman S.	Woodward, Allen.
Dyer, Orlando.	Sampson, John.	Worden, Herman.

*COMPANY C.**Captain, John Ordner.**1st Lieutenant, L. L. Barney.**2d Lieutenant, John Werick.**Sergeants.*

Sidney Foster (<i>1st</i>).	Michael Miller.	John A. Scherer.
Edgar Hinckley (<i>Q. M.</i>)	Henry Werick.	George A. Tyrell.

Corporals.

Joshua Lautenshlager.	Abram Ritter.	Jacob Browner.
Philip Neeb.	Lewis Schafer.	Martin Mortsolf.
James Long.	George Beck.	

Joseph X. Kunzi, <i>Bugler.</i>	Xavier Egloff, <i>Farrier.</i>
Nicholas Koerber, <i>Bugler.</i>	Anthony Margle, <i>Saddler.</i>
Peter Schang, <i>Farrier.</i>	John Miller, <i>Wagoner.</i>

Privates.

Areck, John.	Arnold, Christopher C.	Book, John.
Allen, John.	Beach, Charles H.	Borst, Andrew.
Amun, Laurence.	Biahr, Sebastian.	Bourgeois, Gustin.

Breakman, Henry.	Hinkley, Edward.	Raquet, Martin.
Brown, John M.	Kanock, Henry.	Rutschman, Albert.
Browner, William.	Kenney, Gaylord F.	Saller, Frederic.
Busch, Edward.	Klock, Monroe.	Saulsbury, Frederick.
Cook, Henry.	Klock, Peter.	Sauvain, Peter.
Corden, Henry.	Klock, Sanford.	Schorpp, Leabold.
Crager, Henry.	Koerber, Nicholas.	Seiblich, Charles.
Debold, Michael.	Kratz, Christian.	Seigel, John C.
Dickerson, George.	La Francis, William H.	Shultz, Carlo O.
Ehrman, Henry.	Mager, Wedlin.	Sipple, Henry.
Everett, Alvin B.	Mapes, Abraham.	Smith, Louis.
Everts, John.	Menkel, Charles.	Sottebier, Henry.
Fagel, Frederick.	Meyer, John.	Stoll, Peter.
Ferran, Godfrey F.	Meyer, Nicholas.	Strack, George.
Fogelsonger, Elias.	Miller, John B.	Studeman, Ernst.
Fracher, Magnus.	Morris, James.	Vibbard, Elijah.
Gardner, Christian.	Portongsein, Emile.	Vibbard, James.
Geison, Rudolph.	Rant, James.	Vibbard, Orrin.
Golah, Jacob.	Richer, Ferdinand.	Voser, Jacob.
Hartman, Frederick.	Rider, Joseph.	Warmuth, Joseph.
Hartsleib, John G.	Roasler, William.	Westcott, Arden.

COMPANY D.

Captain, Emery Purdy.

1st Lieutenant, Aaron T. Bliss.

2d Lieutenant, Joseph A. Hatry.

Sergeants.

Sydenham Gait (*1st*).

William J. Robb.

Daniel W. Belton.

William G. Himrod (*Q. M.*).

Wesley Tackabury.

Norman R. Gifford.

Corporals.

Alfred J. Edson.

Wellington Stone.

Jay Crocker.

Richard H. Oliver.

Mortimer Spring.

Richard L. Tuke.

James Mathews.

Everett C. Updike.

Herbert E. Farnsworth, *Bugler*.

Ichabod Beardsley, *Farrier*.

John W. Fletcher, *Bugler*.

Joseph Metzler, *Saddler*.

Joseph Spielman, *Farrier*.

Caleb J. Randle, *Wagoner*.

Privates.

Adkins, Burton F.

Bell, Walter.

Brooks, Alonzo D.

Ainsley, Heaton.

Benjamin, Marvin H.

Brown, Reuben S.

Anthony, Edward.

Biggs, Charles F.

Burlew, John.

Ashtenaw, Joseph F.

Briggs, Charles.

Buton, William.

Avery, Amos D.

Briggs, William.

Crowell, Everett W.

Bainbridge, Michael.

Brodock, Jacob R.

Davis, David R.

Davy, Albert.	Lounsbery, John.	Sexton, Loren.
Eastman, Charles.	Mabbett, Joseph I.	Shepherd, John A.
Edmonds, Lewis.	Manchester, William.	Sherman, Ledra B.
Edwards, Josiah.	McElligott, Thomas.	Slea, George.
Eldridge, Augustus.	McElroy, Henry.	Spencer, Silas R.
Evans, Elias D.	McKeagan, Joseph.	Stevens, Calvin.
Evans, Robert.	McQuien, John H.	Swartwout, Alexander H.
Finn, William.	Miles, John.	Swartwout, Robert B.
Griffin, James.	Miller, Gurdon H.	Tallmadge, More.
Hadden, Hiram.	Morgan, Charles.	Telyea, Eli.
Hannawald, Leonard.	Mosher, Philip J.	Telyea, Marsena.
Hempstead, Nathaniel.	Myers, Charles.	Trotter, Robert.
Hibbard, Enos.	Phipps, Ezra.	Van Alen, James.
Huson, Leander J.	Pratt, George B.	Washburn, Liba Z.
Laird, Eli.	Read, Stephen.	Whaley, William D.
Leek, John D.	Robinson, Walter.	White, Ebenezer S.
Lenox, William S.	Rogers, Jerome B.	White, Truman C.
Lewis, Lorenzo.	Ryan, William.	Williams, William W.

COMPANY E.

Captain, Norris Morey.

1st Lieutenant, Layton S. Baldwin. *2d Lieutenant*, William A. Snyder.

Sergeants.

Horace Morey (<i>1st</i>).	Thomas W. Johnson.	Nelson P. Layton.
Samuel Baker (<i>Q. M.</i>).	Hiram W. Layton.	George W. Sprague.

Corporals.

Abram Tucker.	Harvey B. Snyder.	Henry H. Hambleton.
Henry H. Pennoyer.	Franklin C. Holcomb.	Judson H. Dowd.
Jonas Hambleton.	William W. Vanderhoff.	

William Doan, <i>Bugler</i> .	Edward H. Starkey, <i>Farrier</i> .
Nelson Dimon, <i>Bugler</i> .	James Hussey, <i>Saddler</i> .
John Phlegar, <i>Farrier</i> .	Peter Gorgan, <i>Wagoner</i> .

Privates.

Baker, Andrew I.	Brooks, William.	Dimon, Abraham.
Barr, Moses.	Bull, Edward A.	Drown, Napoleon B.
Benedict, George.	Butler, Abram.	Eldridge, William.
Bentzel, Daniel.	Carr, George W.	Ells, Charles.
Bentzel, Philip.	Carrier, William S.	Entwistle, John.
Blinebry, George.	Charlesworth, John.	Farnsworth, William K.
Bohl, Herman.	Chilcott, Gilbert.	Fields, Lucius.
Bower, Peter.	Clifford, Charles W.	Gloris, Henry.
Bowman, Byron B.	Davis, William C.	Gould, Joseph.

Gressman, Theodore H.	Phillips, George.	Sprague, Horace W.
Hicks, Alfred.	Plumb, Harvey N.	Stancilift, Edwin J.
Hills, Lucius.	Prentice, George S.	Strite, Gootlip.
Hogaboom, Henry H.	Prentice, William M.	Tabor, George H.
Hummel, Julius.	Reeves, Samuel.	Taylor, Thomas B.
Johnson, Robert.	Robinson, Charles A.	Thomas, Edelbert.
Kenyon, Hiram.	Stedwell, Isaac E.	Thompson, Reuben S.
Larock, Charles.	Silver, Benjamin C.	Tripp, Edward M.
Larock, Joseph.	Silver, John.	Uhls, Frank.
Leach, Stephen H.	Skut, Ira.	Welsh, Addison G.
Leonards, Owen.	Smith, Marcus.	Wester, Benjamin C.
McDougal, James H.	Smith, Richard.	Whittem, James H.
Otto, James.	Snyder, William A.	Williams, John.
Parker, Smith.	Sours, Franklin.	Williamson, Alexander S.
Patterson, George.	Sourwine, William B.	Wood, Francis.

COMPANY F.

Captain, Wilkinson W. Paige.

2d Lieutenant, William H. Whiting.

Sergeants.

James Harrison (*1st*).
Edward S. Hawes (*Q. M.*).

Hiram Frazer.
John Hopkins.

Henry L. Barker.
David Pletcher.

Corporals.

David Binkley.
James M. Miller.
Thomas Fleming.

Henry James.
Ezra McMirick.
Alfred Owen.

John Barr.
John Robinson.

Mathew Donnelly, *Bugler*.
Christian Whitener, *Bugler*.
James Kearns, *Farrier*.

James Cobb, *Farrier*.
Eailie Collins, *Saddler*.
John M. Kilpatrick, *Wagoner*.

Privates.

Arkins, Thomas.
Astill, Anthony.
Bichel, Anthony.
Blyle, Jacob.
Bartlam, Charles.
Bradley, Edward.
Bringle, Andrew.
Burgess, William P.
Burgher, Ralph.
Burns, Robert.
Calvin, Andrew.
Chesbrough, S.
Claffin, Lafayette.

Clarke, William H.
Collins, Eleazar W.
Conrad, John.
Cooper, Charles.
Dagman, Michael.
Day, Lawrence.
Day, Nelson V.
Devereux, Daniel T.
Donner, Henry.
Doyle, John.
Finn, Charles.
Fitts, James Franklin.
Gallagher, John.

Griswold, Chester M.
Handen, John.
Hopkins, Robert.
Howe, Arron.
Hubell, George W.
Jacobs, James.
Kennedy, Thomas.
Kuhner, Frederick.
Lettice, James.
Limberg, Herman.
Lutler, Henry.
McDonald, Charles.
McDonald, Dennis.

McIntire, Peter.	Peterson, William R.	Townley, Thomas L.
McKnight, George M.	Pierce, Edward.	Troutman, Joseph.
McLaughlin, Owen M.	Pletcher, Henry.	Vinter, Thomas.
McLelland, William A.	Riddle, Stewart.	Volmer, George.
Minotte, Charles.	Roundy, Charles.	Volmer, Michael.
Mumford, Charles.	Schreoder, Christian.	Whitehead, Oliver C.
Myers, James M.	Shay, John A.	Wick, John.
Newmeyer, Clemence.	Spicer, Franklin.	Wright, Dennison.
Orser, Albert W.	Staley, John.	Young, Jacob.
Patterson, William.	Stottle, Franklin.	Youngs, William.
	Stuttleberg, James.	

COMPANY G.

Captain, Delos Carpenter.

1st Lieutenant, Alvah D. Waters. *2d Lieutenant*, John G. Pierce.

Sergeants.

John J. Van Tuyl (<i>1st</i>).	Wallace S. Springstein.	Seymour A. Hosford.
Burton B. Porter (<i>Q. M.</i>).	John T. McKeivitt.	James M. Reynolds.

Corporals.

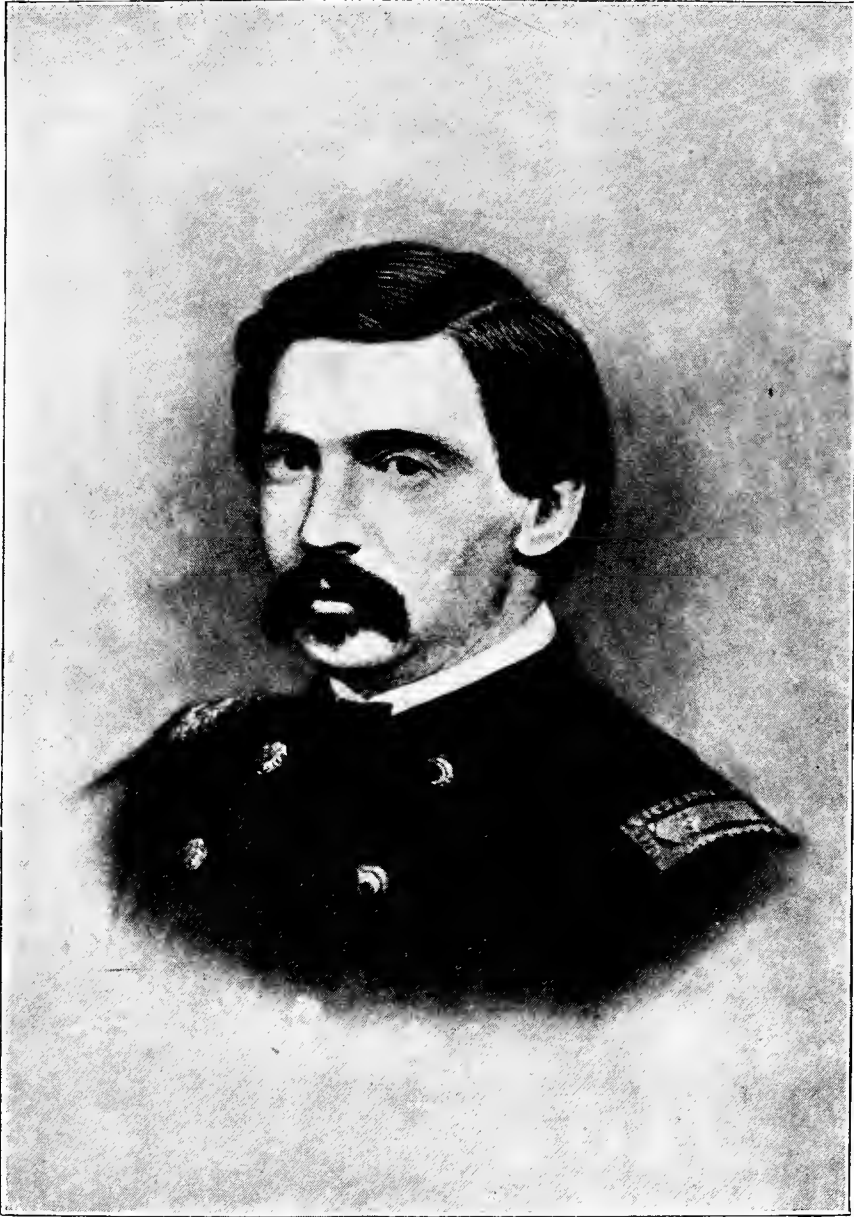
Ira Cooper, Jr.	George Schenck.	William W. Cameron.
Delos E. Landers.	John R. Bennett.	John T. Pratt.
Hiram Reynolds.	Luke Allen.	

Aaron K. Clark, *Bugler*.
Isaac Bradley, *Bugler*.
James Morrison, *Farrier*.

William Welch, *Farrier*.
Frederick Lewis, *Saddler*.
Pulaski J. Vincent, *Wagoner*.

Privates.

Adams, William, Jr.	Compston, Charles P.	Jessup, Winslow.
Albro, Arvin N.	Cornish, James M.	Jimerson, Isaac, Jr.
Austin, Manning.	Cronan, Timothy.	King, Omera L.
Bailey, Joseph M.	Cutting, Charles S.	Kilts, Charles W.
Bailey, Lewis C.	Deniston, Harvey.	Kilts, Daniel.
Barber, Henry C.	De Wolf, Moses.	King, John B.
Barnes, William S.	Downs, Sanford.	King, Smith D.
Bennett, Jesse D.	Dye, Edmund.	La Grange, Casper.
Blakesley, Hubert.	Fairfield, John M.	Livingston, Gardiner.
Bliss, James.	Fink, Edwin A.	Locke, Charles A.
Bloser, George.	Griswold, George M.	Loomis, Vinson.
Bowers, Joseph L.	Hable, Casper.	Main, Milo A.
Brown, William P.	Hawkins, Theodore.	McGuyer, Samuel.
Burk, John.	Heseldon, George.	McLaughlin, Thomas.
Cary, James L.	Hogoboom, Ebenezer B.	Meagher, Daniel.
Cavanaugh, Martin.	Hopkins, Charles.	Menter, William.



MAJOR ALVAH D. WATERS.

Othoudt, Philo G.	Schenck, Amasa D.	Wade, Rowland D.
Palmer, James.	Stearns, Charles H.	Walker, Hiram P.
Pendleton, George S.	Steel, Cornelius.	Walker, Willard.
Pier, Edwin.	Stewart, John G.	Whedon, Oscar P.
Pierce, Gideon B.	Story, Asa J.	Whipple, Charles E.
Pullum, John R.	Sykes, Warren F.	Williams, Jesse G.
Rice, Franklin.	Thompson, John.	Wilson, George.
Robinson, Erastus B.	Turk, Martin V. B.	

COMPANY H.

Captain, William Peck.

1st Lieutenant, Francis G. Wynkoop. *2d Lieutenant*, Ira W. Allen.

Sergeants.

Charles E. Pratt (<i>1st</i>).	Benjamin W. Bonnell.	Austin Ellsworth.
George Vanderbilt (<i>Q. M.</i>).	Guy Wynkoop.	John C. Reynolds.

Corporals.

Ephraim D. Warner.	Jonas Erway.	Henry W. Kelly.
Albert S. Whittaker.	Gideon C. Dudley.	Edward H. Hayden.
Hiel Lockwood.	John H. Watkins.	

James P. Cowles, <i>Bugler</i> .	Chester G. Wilcox, <i>Farrier</i> .
William P. Lindsay, <i>Bugler</i> .	William Weygint, <i>Saddler</i> .
Stephen Ellis, <i>Farrier</i> .	Thomas Molineaux, <i>Wagoner</i> .

Privates.

Allen, Lorenzo.	Hicks, John C.	Middaugh, John W.
Barber, Elemuel.	Hines, Edward J.	Miner, William.
Bingham, George W.	Howland, George W.	Munn, Theodore L.
Bishop, Moses D.	Hubbell, David C.	Minnick, Isaac H.
Bonnell, Lansing.	Hubbell, Harlow.	Mix, Jasper.
Borland, Charles H.	Hunter, Henry T.	Newton, George W.
Borland, William.	Hunter, James D.	Norton, Billins.
Brearley, Joseph H.	Hutchings, James A.	Odell, George W.
Collins, Edward K.	Hutchings, William.	Piatt, Daniel N.
Cotton, Thomas B.	Jacobson, Henry S.	Potter, Amzah.
Davis, William E.	Keiley, John.	Potter, William H.
Earley, Samuel.	Kellogg, James.	Reynolds, James S.
Ellis, Willis S.	Kenyon, Wilkinson P.	Rose, Edward.
Embree, Henry.	Kennedy, George M.	Shedd, James B.
Goldon, Charles D.	Lee, Samuel.	Shelp, Myron H.
Grimes, John H.	Lockwood, Emmet.	Shipman, Rufus T.
Guthrie, William.	Lowe, John F.	Shortt, Stacey.
Hammond, Edwin.	Mallory, Silas.	Skinner, James.
Harrison, William N.	McCreary, Julius.	Smith, Mahlon K.

Smith, Stephen.	Townsend, Alvin.	Weller, William S.
Stebbins, Edmund.	Van Wormer, Leman.	Welton, Michael.
Swain, Lewis.	Vincent, Clayton.	Wetherall, James S.
Thompson, Abram J.	Warner, Elias.	Woodruff, Oscar.
Tittsworth, Simeon.	Weaver, Francis.	Wright, George.

At a meeting of the line officers held in the parlors of the Che-mung House, in Elmira, on the 29th of November, the following field officers were elected :

<i>Colonel</i>	JOHN C. LEMMON.
<i>Lieutenant-Colonel</i>	WILLIAM IRVINE.
<i>Major First Battalion</i>	M. HENRY AVERY.
<i>Major Second Battalion</i>	JOHN H. KEMPER.
<i>Chaplain</i>	REV. ROBERT DAY.

Dr. R. W. Pease, of Syracuse, had already been appointed surgeon of the regiment by the Governor of the State.

Clothing for the men arrived and was issued on the 30th of November. The suits were mostly of a generous size. Had the cloth been judiciously used there would have been sufficient in the suits to have clothed the entire regiment, but, as it was, some of the smaller fellows got suits so large that they rattled around in them, to the great amusement of their comrades. However, the uniforms, like everything else, finally became adjusted.

A retired Prussian officer, named Bernstein, was employed by the officers to drill the regiment. He was a vain old fellow, displaying a profusion of gold lace and temper—vanity and profanity. He had a large, subterranean voice, of considerable compass. He also had a conspicuous corporosity, and a gum-elastic step, that gave him quite a distinguished appearance, but as a drill-master he was a dismal failure.

Had the regiment been under the command and instruction of a regular army officer from the beginning—a good tactician and disciplinarian—it would have been of great advantage. The material of which the regiment was composed was excellent. A large proportion of the men came from the rural sections in western and central New York, and were robust and intelligent, well read and well bred. The average age of the enlisted men was below twenty-five years,* and more than forty per cent were twenty-one years and under. An

* The average age of all the troops furnished by the State of New York during the war, as given by Captain Phisterer, in "New York in the War of the Rebellion," was twenty-five years, seven months, and twenty-six days.



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL FREDERICK L. TREMAIN,
*Died of Wounds received in Action at Hatcher's Run, Va.,
February 6, 1865.*

efficient and energetic young man with a thorough military education might have placed the regiment in the front of the mounted regiments in the service in a short time. Although all were from civil life, the officers of the regiment made rapid strides in the knowledge necessary to lead and command men, and, with few exceptions, would compare favorably with any in the service.

Life in the barracks was somewhat monotonous, with its daily recurring guard-mounts, drills, and saber-exercise, but there was an occasional relief in some little incident like the following :

It was on a cold, raw day—just such a day as a company could be exercised in the double-quick without starting the perspiration. The water in the canal basin bore a thin film of ice on its surface. Orderly Sergeant Mitchell felt proud that his company were thoroughly disciplined. He had them out drilling, and had given the command to “double quick,” with the column headed toward the basin, when his attention was suddenly attracted in the opposite direction; the edge of the basin was reached, and no command came for a change of direction or halt. “Ker-plunk! ker-plunk! ker-plunk!” went one after another of the men into the cold water, which was from two to three feet deep. The splashing attracted the sergeant’s attention, who, when excited, stuttered badly. “H-a-a-lt! y-o-u f-e-l-lows in t-he di-ditch, c-c-coun-ter-march! D—n it, b-o-ys, take h-hold and he-lp ’em o-out!” Mitchell was always afterward attentive to duty when drilling his company.

General Alexander S. Diven received authority from the War Department on the 3d of October to raise a regiment of cavalry in the State of New York. This regiment was to be called the Morgan Cavalry, in honor of the Governor of the State. A recruiting office was opened in Elmira by Captain A. J. McWilliams. About thirty men, among the number Oscar Woodruff and Jonas Erway, had enlisted with one Captain Up de Graff, prior to this time. This company having been disbanded by General Van Valkenburg, many of the men enlisted with Captain McWilliams, of the Morgan Cavalry. George Vanderbilt, L. L. Barney, Jonas Erway, Oscar Woodruff, James Wetherell, James S. Reynolds, and John C. Reynolds, “all good men and true,” as their subsequent records proved, were members of this latter company, which was soon filled up. As it became evident, however, that another regiment of cavalry could be raised only through the most extraordinary efforts at that time, the enterprise was abandoned, and the company of Captain McWilliams was disbanded on the 18th of November. These men were nearly all

transferred to Company H, of the Porter Guards. Luther L. Barney, who was lieutenant in Captain McWilliams's company, was transferred in the same grade to Company C; while George Vanderbilt, who was to have been second lieutenant, was made quartermaster-sergeant of Company H.

By the advancement of Captain Avery, First Lieutenant Pratt was promoted to captain of Company A, and William C. Potter, of Buffalo, was commissioned first lieutenant, and assigned as regimental adjutant on the 25th of November.

Fears were entertained that the regiment would be mustered out, or an attempt made to transfer it to another branch of the service, as the outcry against the further enrollment of men for the cavalry was quite pronounced. Every effort, therefore, was directed to the completion of the two battalions already organized, rather than jeopardize the life of the regiment by attempting to raise the third battalion. Drills, reviews, and parades were kept up, and the regiment was in a good state of efficiency and discipline before leaving the State. Its knowledge in the line of "picket skirmishing" was derived from actual experience, as will be seen by the following extract from the Elmira Advertiser of October 18, 1861:

For the gratification and exercise of the men and for the entertainment of the citizens, Colonel Sheppard has arranged with Colonel Lemmon to detail three companies of the Porter Guard Cavalry for work, picket skirmishing on the hills east of the village during the forenoon. This will be a foretaste of active exercise different from anything heretofore ordered at the depot. They will be armed and equipped as infantry, and not mounted.

The "picket skirmishing" came off according to programme, Company C being one of those participating, led in person by the gallant Captain Ordner, of rotund form, who puffed and wheezed like a porpoise as he urged the men up the steep and rugged hillside. They presented a fine spectacle as, in unbroken line, they swept to the assault of an imaginary fort on the crest of the hill. But, in the supreme moment of his glory, the valiant captain of Company C fell! As he rolled down the hillside he scattered the leaves and choice bits of broken English, to the dismay of his company and the amusement of his brother officers.

The regiment participated in a grand review and parade of all the troops at the Elmira depot, which occurred on the 28th of October. Its marching was superior to that of any other organization in the line.

The numerical designation of the regiment as the "Tenth New

York Cavalry" was announced by the Adjutant-General of the State on the 12th of December. As the year was drawing to a close, the men began to exhibit signs of uneasiness. They longed for the change which was near at hand. "Running the guard" and dodging the patrol was about the only excitement or adventure to relieve the off-duty hours. The welcome news came, the latter part of December, that the regiment was ordered to Gettysburg. No one appeared to know or care much where Gettysburg was. Some of the Company A boys insisted that the village of Geddes, near Syracuse, was the place. Meantime the men, while speculating on the probable location, commenced active preparations for a move. Trunks and valises were packed for a long journey. Letters were dispatched to the loved ones at home, announcing the intended invasion of Gettysburg. The little Bibles were carefully deposited in the inside vest-pockets as protection against rebel bullets, pocket-knives were sharpened, and every preparation made for actual war. Meantime the location of Gettysburg had been discovered. It was a relief to know that it was in loyal old Pennsylvania. The men felt quite brave, and began clamoring for an advance. They had been drilled for months, dismounted, and they welcomed a mounted movement—even if it was to be on freight-cars—as an agreeable change!

Companies B, C, D, E, F, G, and H were mustered into service on the 23d of December (Company A had been mustered in on the 27th of September), and the regiment was in readiness to leave the rendezvous. The next evening, Tuesday, the 24th of December, they were marched through the mud to the depot, where the seven hundred and thirty-five enlisted men and thirty officers were squeezed into two long trains of freight-cars. The arrival or departure of a regiment of soldiers had ceased to be a novelty to the citizens, and there were no demonstrations, and but few were in attendance to "see the boys off." The amount of personal baggage with which the men struggled would have made a corps of newly-arrived Italian emigrants envious. But it was all taken care of at the cost of a few hours' delay and some highly-perfumed language, and the column moved out on the raid to Gettysburg. The night was damp and gloomy without, but all was cheerful within. Singing and shouting drowned any sigh that might have escaped from those who thought of distant homes and friends. It was Christmas-eve. But little sleep was enjoyed. Every extravagance that ingenuity could conjure up was indulged in, to keep the fun going. But before the objective point was reached, the high tension to which the nerves of the boys had been

strung yielded to Nature's demands, and they were in nearly as played-out a condition as when, on the return from the Stoneman raid, in after-days, some of these same men fell from their horses from sheer exhaustion.

The journey ended when the trains pulled into the little depot at Gettysburg on Christmas-night, having been more than twenty-four hours on the road, the distance of which should have been covered in eight or ten hours.

The following is a complete roster of the Field, Staff and Non-Commissioned Staff, and Band, on leaving Elmira :

FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel, John C. Lemmon.

Lieutenant-Colonel, William Irvine.

Major, M. Henry Avery (1st Bat.). *Major*, John H. Kemper (2d Bat.).

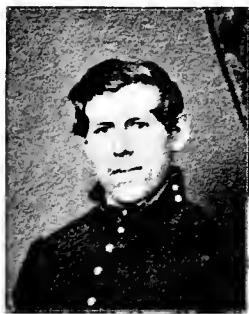
William C. Potter, <i>Acting Regt. Adj.</i>	Benj. F. Sceva, <i>Acting Q. M. 1st Bat.</i>
James F. Fitts, <i>Adjutant 1st Bat.</i>	Luther L. Barney, <i>Acting Q. M. 2d Bat.</i>
Wm. L. Lemmon, <i>Adjutant 2d Bat.</i>	Roger W. Pease, <i>Surgeon.</i>
Henry Field, <i>Acting Regt. Q. M.</i>	George D. Whedon, <i>Asst. Surgeon.</i>
Rev. Robert Day, <i>Chaplain.</i>	

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Noble D. Preston, <i>Sergt.-Major 1st Bat.</i>	M. R. Woodruff, <i>Com. Sergt. 1st Bat.</i>
Fred'k L. Webb, <i>Sergt.-Major 2d Bat.</i>	Oscar P. Whedon, <i>Com. Sergt. 2d Bat.</i>
Walter Kempster, <i>Hosp. St'd 1st Bat.</i>	Jos. T. Griffin, <i>Saddler Sergt. 1st Bat.</i>
Bonville Fuller, <i>Hosp. St'd 2d Bat.</i>	Thomas Barry, <i>Saddler Sergt. 2d Bat.</i>
John B. King, <i>Q. M.-Sergt. 1st Bat.</i>	Jas. F. Dickinson, <i>Vet. Sergt. 1st Bat.</i>
Henry E. Hayes, <i>Q. M.-Sergt. 2d Bat.</i>	Alvain Butler, <i>Vet. Sergt. 2d Bat.</i>

The following constituted the band :

Edwin Pier, Company G, *leader.*
 Chester M. Griswold, Company F, *2d Eb cornet.*
 Isaac Jimerson, Jr., Company G, *Bb cornet.*
 Aaron K. Clark, Company G, *1st Eb tenor.*
 J. B. Shedd, Company H, *2d Eb tenor.*
 W. H. Clark, Company F, *1st Bb tenor.*
 Thomas L. Townley, Company F, *Eb tuba.*
 Albert W. Orser, Company F, *snare-drum.*
 Osear W. Drake, Company B, *bass-drum.*
 Smith D. King, Company G, *cymbals.*



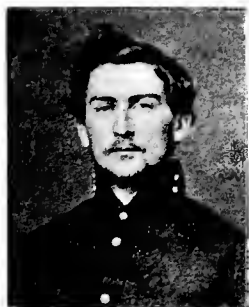
NOBLE D. PRESTON,
Sergeant-Major



FRED'K. L. WEBB,
Sergeant-Major.



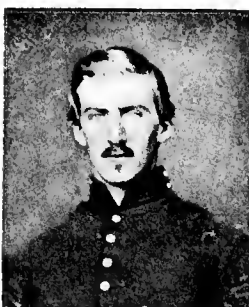
JOHN B. KING,
Q. M. Sergeant.



HENRY E. HAYES,
Q. M. Sergeant.



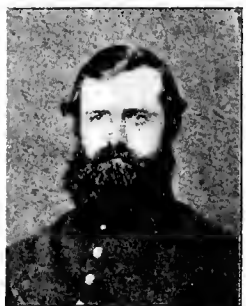
MARSHALL R. WOODRUFF,
Com'y. Sergeant.



OSCAR P. WHEDON,
Com'y. Sergeant.



JOSEPH T. GRIFFIN,
Saddler Sergeant.



THOMAS BARRY,
Saddler Sergeant.



ADDISON COLE,
Chief Bugler.



GEORGE STRACK,
Chief Bugler,



WALTER KEMPSTER,
Hospital Steward.



FRANK DICKINSON,
Veterinary Sergeant.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.—1861-2.

A few determined citizens of the town remained to welcome the Regiment as the train pulled into the depot at Gettysburg that Christmas-night, 1861. There was but little enthusiasm or noise; the boys were too tired and hungry, on their part, and the good people were too conservative, for anything of the kind. But their quiet demeanor and modest ways, served to bring out in strong contrast a generosity and hospitality which have always remained a pleasant theme with the men of the Regiment who were quartered among them during the winter of 1861-'62. The ladies had provided refreshments for the men, and had awaited their arrival with puddings, pies, and patience, until the lateness of the hour—far beyond the time of their usual retiring—induced them to return to their homes, taking the provisions with them. This was the regiment's first "provision return." It was found necessary to keep the boys in the cars all night, as no quarters had been provided, and the lateness of the hour prevented their being obtained. It was difficult sleeping on empty stomachs and car-seats, but the boys managed to worry through the long-drawn-out hours and came forth with the rising sun, showing a remarkable degree of freshness. Many of them had managed to elude the guards the night before, and found comfort and welcome in the homes of the citizens. The morning roll-call disclosed a great many "absent without leave." As soon as it was light enough the men started out on the morning of the 26th to discover the town. Squads of them could be seen in every direction, surveying the buildings with all the deliberation of assessors, and many of them evinced a desire to take a view of the interiors. The borough had been pretty well sized up before the inhabitants had left their beds.

It was decided to hold a morning dress-parade, and, responsive to the bugle-calls and the inspiring music by the band, many of the citizens hastened to the public square, where the various companies marched and took their allotted places in line. After the adjutant had announced the formation, Colonel Lemmon commanded, "Attention, battalion!" dwelling lovingly on the last syllable of the first word, and giving to the latter a sharp, full-grown emphasis, that caused the wondering people to surmise that the "battalion" was about to be reprimanded for some cause. Finally, the "dress-parade" was ended, the band continuing to play, to the delight of the citizens, the troops, meantime, marching off.

The people had turned out in large numbers to do honor to the occasion and to quietly absorb a little of the glory *en passant*. They had never before seen a military organization larger than a company

within the borough limits. The presence of a whole regiment of real soldiers was an event of great importance to them; and it was, probably, an event of no less importance to the soldiers to be looked upon with so much awe and admiration.

After the dress-parade had been dismissed, the officers tramped the surrounding country over in search of a suitable place for locating the regimental camp. It was finally decided to build the canvas city on the farm of Dr. David Shafer, near the railroad bridge over Rock Creek, just east of the village. In the mean time the soldiers had "deployed as skirmishers" through the town, and, like the missiles from Orpheus C. Kerr's patent cannon, went in every direction. During the day temporary quarters had been secured for the various companies, as follows:

- Company A in the old Lecture-room, near the jail.
- Company B in the Coach-shop in Middle Street.
- Company C in the Court-House.
- Company D in Sheads & Buehler's Warehouse, second story.
- Company E in Blue's Hall, Sheads & Buehler's building.
- Company F in the Public School Building.
- Company G in the Ten-pin Alley.
- Company H in McConaughey's Hall.

The Non-Commissioned Staff were located in a brick building on Carlisle Street, above the Washington Hotel.

The Hospital was established in a brick building on Carlisle Street, between the rooms occupied by the Non-Commissioned Staff and the Washington Hotel. Dr. R. W. Pease, Regimental Surgeon, was in charge, with an excellent aide in Assistant Surgeon George D. Whedon.

Quartermaster Field fixed upon the corner room in the Franklin House (McClellan's) as a suitable place for the transaction of the business of his department. From this slightly position Quartermaster-Sergeant Hayes could look out upon the "broad expanse" of the public square, and take in at a glance nearly everything of interest transpiring in the town.

The band practiced "Larry O'Gaff," the "Gettysburg Quickstep," and other favorite airs, in a room on the second floor of the railroad station-house.

Hector M. Stocum, the sutler, exposed his wares for sale in a room on Chambersburg Street, adjoining Buehler's drug-store.

The Eagle Hotel (Tate's) was enlivened by the presence of the officers of the Regiment at all times when off duty.

The following address to the citizens was issued and published in the village papers :

HEADQUARTERS PORTER GUARD CAVALRY,
NEW YORK VOLUNTEERS,
GETTYSBURG, *December 26, 1861.*

TO THE CITIZENS GENERALLY :

The Tenth Regiment of Cavalry, New York Volunteers, has become located in your village, under direction of the Secretary of War, preparatory to encamping in your neighborhood. As commandant of this corps, the sole object of which is to assist in the suppression of an unholy and fratricidal rebellion, it is my earnest desire that its relations with you should be firmly established upon a friendly footing, and to this end I would request that any and all breaches of good order in your midst by any person connected with the Regiment be promptly reported to me. I have also to particularly request of dealers in ardent spirits that they will not, under any circumstances, sell or furnish to the non-commissioned officers and privates any intoxicating or spirituous beverage. All good citizens and patriots are earnestly invited to join with me in preserving the sobriety and morality of the Regiment, as essentially conducive to decency and order, and as the means whereby a desirable harmony may be insured between us.

By order of

JOHN C. LEMMON, *Colonel Commanding Regiment.*

JAMES FRANKLIN FITTS, *Adjutant First Battalion.*

The following order was read by Adjutant Fitts, at dress-parade, on Friday, January 3d :

HEADQUARTERS TENTH REGIMENT CAVALRY,
NEW YORK VOLUNTEERS, PORTER GUARDS,
GETTYSBURG, *December 28, 1861.*

GENERAL ORDER NO. 20 :

The Commandant desires to remind the soldiers that they are now located within forty miles of the camps of their enemies, and that, in view of this fact, strict military discipline and subordination are more than ever necessary. The health and comfort of the regiment will be scrupulously cared for by its officers, and measures are now being taken to provide for the accommodation of the men in one general encampment, or barracks, as shall be thought best. Until such time as the Regiment can be assembled together in regimental quarters, the several companies are enjoined to the observance of good order and discipline, and promptness in the discharge of duty. No soldier will so far forget what is due to the citizens and friends who have so hospitably received and welcomed us as to abuse them by taking and converting any of their property, or by disorderly or boisterous conduct. Violations of these regulations will be met by severe punishment.

Reveille will be sounded, until further orders, at 6.30 o'clock ; breakfast-call at 7.30 ; assembly of guards at 9 ; drill-call at 9.15 ; dinner-call at 12.15 ; sick-call at 1.15 ; retreat at 5 ; tattoo at 9 ; taps 9.30. Dress-parade at 4.30 P. M.

By order of

JOHN C. LEMMON, *Colonel Commanding.*

JAMES FRANKLIN FITTS, *Acting Adjutant.*

Tents had been erected on the ground selected for camp, but, the number proving inadequate to the demand, it was decided to send a delegation of officers to Washington to lay before the Secretary of War the advisability of providing barracks for the Regiment.

An event that cast a gloom over the entire Regiment occurred on Saturday, December 28th. Private John W Congdon, of Company A, who had remained in Elmira sick when the Regiment left that place, was on his way to rejoin his company. As the train he was on passed the camp, he stepped upon the platform of the car, and was swinging his hat in joyful recognition of his comrades, when his head came in contact with the timbers of the bridge over Rock Creek, and he fell from the cars and through the bridge into the creek. When the men who ran to his assistance reached him he was dead. He was a man of a kind and gentle disposition, and was much esteemed by his associates. His funeral occurred on Sunday—the day following his death—the entire Regiment turning out. The funeral ceremonies were attended by the citizens generally. The Chaplain, Rev. Robert Day, pronounced the services, which were simple but impressive, and the remains were laid to rest in Evergreen Cemetery—*the first Union soldier buried there*. Eighteen months later, over the spot where he was peacefully sleeping, the Federal batteries belched forth death and destruction, and the graves were ruthlessly torn by shot and shell, and trodden by infuriated men and horses in one of the most desperate conflicts known to history.

The first review of the Regiment took place on Tuesday, the 31st of December. It was an event of considerable importance. The men acquitted themselves very creditably, and the whole affair was a pronounced success. The marching was very fine, and elicited applause from many of the fair critics who had assembled to witness the display.

Lieutenant-Colonel Irvine and Quartermaster Field, accompanied by Hon. Edward McPherson, left for Washington, on Wednesday morning, January 1st, to urge the erection of barracks for the Regiment.

One of the attractions for New Year's was a sham prize-fight between John A. Shay, of Company F (Sayers), and Godfrey Farren, of Company C (Heenan), on the public square. The men had experienced as much difficulty in getting together as professors of the manly art have in more modern times. Once or twice meetings arranged for the purpose had been dispersed or prevented by the timely arrival of the guard sent by the Colonel, but they had finally

succeeded in giving an exhibition before a large number of enthusiastic spectators. At length Adjutant Fitts arrived, and, usurping the office of referee, stepped into the ring and declared the thing a draw, and ordered the men to their quarters.

From the time of the organization of the Regiment there had prevailed an unfortunate difference among the officers, which had grown apace with the times, until it had ripened into the most intense partisan warfare, the factions being known as "Lemmon" and "Anti-Lemmon" men; the declared purpose of the latter being to oust Lemmon from his position as colonel, alleging incompetency and old age, rendering him unfit for the place; while the Colonel, generally on the defensive, sometimes took the offensive. This is not the proper place to discuss or mention the merits or demerits of either party, but simply to notice the fact and its baneful influence on the Regiment. Not only did many of the enlisted men range themselves with the contending factions, but numbers of the citizens were unconsciously drawn into the unfortunate quarrel. Confined to the officers, the effect of such a state of affairs would have been sufficiently demoralizing to seriously impair the efficiency and *morale* of an organization; but when participated in by the enlisted men and citizens among whom the officers and men moved, it became positively vicious in its tendency. It stands as a monument to the high character of the men in the Regiment that they did not become seriously demoralized.

Quartermaster Field received the regimental flag, storm flag, and guidons, together with boots, blankets, etc., for the men, on Saturday, January 5th, and issued them immediately.

The officers deputed to visit the Secretary of War, at Washington, returned on the 6th of January, with authority to have barracks erected. The site selected was on the farm of Mr. George Wolff, about one mile east of the village, on the south side of the York road. The location was on high ground, insuring good drainage and pure air. Adjoining the place decided on for erecting the barracks was a fine wood, and in the rear a broad, open field, well suited for manœuvring the Regiment. A detail of eight men from each company was made every day to work on the buildings, the lumber and material for which was furnished by dealers in town.

The inclement weather had prevented continued work on the barracks, and as a consequence the companies remained in their "temporary" quarters in town, until Monday, February 3d, when a

sufficient number of the buildings were completed to admit of four companies moving in.

An event of great interest to the Regiment and the citizens occurred on Saturday, the 1st of February. After many delays and postponements the presentation of a silk banner to the Regiment, the gift of Miss Elizabeth Porter, of Niagara Falls, took place on that day. The affair had been well advertised, and an extra train of cars was run from Hanover. The presentation speech was made by Adjutant Fitts, and the flag was accepted by Lieutenant-Colonel Irvine on behalf of the Regiment, in an appropriate address, Colonel Lemmon having been suddenly called to Washington. The speeches are too lengthy to admit of reproduction here.

The ladies of Hanover forwarded frequent donations of clothing and delicacies to our sick, and gave the "Union Relief Association of Gettysburg" much valuable assistance. Mrs. R. G. Harper, President of the Gettysburg Relief Association, and Mrs. Jerome Young, President of the Hanover Association, worked harmoniously and efficiently for the relief of our sick in hospital.

The brilliant Union victory at Roanoke Island was celebrated by a grand parade, music by the band, and burning of powder, on Saturday, February 15th.

The anniversary of the birthday of the immortal Washington made a further draft on the large stock of patriotism always kept on hand by the Regiment. The memory of the Father of his Country was duly polished up by parade and serenade, promenade and lemonade, firing of cannon, and speech-making. The band had just received new instruments, and used them for the first time on this occasion. A company of home-guard cavalry came straggling into town to join the Regiment in celebrating the day. The uniforms worn by this peculiar cavalry company were unique, combining apparently the ancient, mediæval, renaissance, and Comanche. And such style of horsemanship! It was low down and away up with every step the horse made when trotting. The brief sojourn of these valiant knights in town furnished an abundance of amusement.

There were frequent social gatherings in the village during the stay of the Regiment, and the soldiers always constituted a good part of the attendance. Few, if any, doors in the village were closed to the Porter Guards. The names of Harper, Culp, Fahnestock, Shick and Shead, McPherson and McConaughey, McIlhenny and McCully, Tyson and Tate, Wills and Wolff, Kendlehart and Codori, Shafer and Shriver, Ziegler, and hosts of others, will ever be pleasantly asso-



SURGEON ROGER W. PEASE.

ciated with the name of Gettysburg by those of the Regiment who passed the winter of 1861-'62 in the village.

Serenades by the band were of frequent occurrence, and were greatly enjoyed by the citizens.

Early in March rumors were circulated of a change of location for the Regiment, and it was no surprise that came on the 6th of March, to be prepared to move the next day. The cars were in readiness, and immediate preparations were made for leaving our brevet home. By noon on Friday, the 7th, all arrangements had been perfected, and the two long trains bearing the Porter Guards steamed away, amid loving adieus and waving of handkerchiefs. The Sentinel, in mentioning the departure of the Regiment, said :

The large number of our citizens who assembled to "see them off" must have shown to the Tenth Regiment that their presence among us had not been an unpleasant one; and we think we utter an almost universal sentiment, that their departure was regretted. For ourselves, our intercourse with those of the officers and men with whom we were placed in familiar and almost daily sociality, and of their pleasant and lady-like companions in life, has been one of the most agreeable character, and we need not say we parted from them with regret.

We shall follow the Porter Guards as they go onward. They have our wishes for a speedy and honorable service, and trust they will look back with kind remembrance to the pleasant intercourse they had with us.

These kind words were in consonance with those which appeared in the Star, a few days after the arrival of the Regiment in the village, the following being a brief extract :

This much we can say for the Porter Guards, that we have not seen anywhere in our experience a finer-looking regiment—a regiment, generally speaking, composed of men more gentlemanly in their deportment, more intelligent and better behaved, and we profess to have seen no inconsiderable numbers since the outbreak of the rebellion.

The following card was published in the village papers :

GETTYSBURG, *March 7, 1862.*

On leaving Gettysburg I desire to return most grateful acknowledgment for the unremitting kindness and sympathy manifested by its inhabitants toward our sick and suffering soldiers. The ladies have been most faithful visitants at our hospital, supplying each want and administering to every need. Gentle hands, prompted by warm hearts, have been found ready to respond to oft-repeated calls. And as we go forward, doing what we may in behalf of our beloved country, we shall hold in grateful remembrance the unnumbered favors of which we have been the recipients.

R. W. PEASE, *Surgeon Tenth Regiment New York Cavalry.*

The Hon. Edward McPherson rendered the Regiment excellent service while it was in Gettysburg. To his interest and influence the Regiment was indebted for its barracks.

There has long been an unanswered question, how the Regiment came to be sent to Gettysburg in 1861. The following letter, addressed to the historian, will explain this :

CLERK'S OFFICE, HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

WASHINGTON, *January 25, 1890.*

MY DEAR SIR: I have yours of 23d. I received from the Secretary of War the assignment of Gettysburg as the place of rendezvous for the Porter Guards in the winter of 1861-'62. I was then Representative in Congress for that district; and as the United States authorities were seeking proper sites at that time for camps for drill purposes, I represented the accessibility, convenience, and other advantages of Gettysburg. The Hon. Simon Cameron was the Secretary of War, and granted my application.

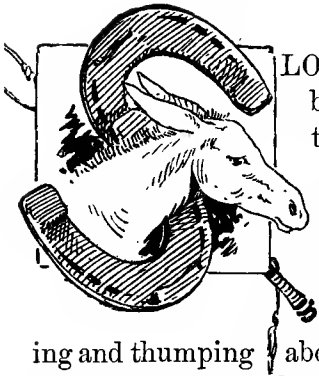
I was in Gettysburg on their arrival, and made the personal acquaintance of many of the officers and men of the Regiment. The Lieutenant-Colonel, William Irvine, had served with me in the preceding (Thirty-sixth) Congress. But I was absent from Gettysburg during the larger part of their stay.

Very respectfully yours,

EDWARD MCPHERSON.

CHAPTER II.

PERRYVILLE, HAVRE DE GRACE, BALTIMORE,
WASHINGTON.



LOW and tedious was the journey from Gettysburg to Baltimore. It was nine o'clock when the Monumental City was reached. Nearly the entire night was consumed in transferring the baggage and camp and garrison equipage to the President Street Depot, where the boys were enabled to catch a little sleep in the cars. After considerable switching and thumping about, changing of cars, etc., the trains finally started out, and the Regiment was whirled away toward Perryville, Md., over the P., W & B. Railroad, leaving Baltimore early in the morning, arriving at its destination about 9 A. M.

At Perryville comfortable quarters were in waiting in the barracks but recently vacated by the Fourteenth United States Infantry. Perryville, at the time of the arrival of the Regiment, was a densely populated town of mud, mules, and mulattoes, of which the mud was the only permanent fixture. That stuck through all time. The mules were there for instruction and muster into service. They were confined in a stockade covering several acres. A corps of negroes were in attendance to drill them, "break 'em in," as they expressed it, which consisted in harnessing and hitching them to heavy wagons and turning them loose in the mud. After proper instruction in the art of "drawing," they were branded "U. S." on the shoulder with good, serviceable Gothic letters. This constituted a mule's muster into service.

Perryville had been an important point in the early days of the rebellion. On assuming command of the troops in and around Washington, General McClellan says in his report :

I directed a large depot for transportation to be established at Perryville, on the left bank of the Susquehanna, a point equally accessible by rail and water.

Captain C. G. Sawtelle, Assistant Quartermaster, was detailed to organize the camp.

Captain Sawtelle was in charge of the depot at the time the Tenth was there. The importance of the depot was not great, however, at that time. The Ira Harris Cavalry was also encamped at Perryville, like the Tenth, awaiting horses and equipments.

The feeling of discontent among the enlisted men of the Regiment, which had been growing in consequence of being withheld from active service, became more manifest after reaching Perryville. The sentiments entertained were not displayed by boisterous talk or threatening acts, but a quiet and firm resolve was made by a large majority of the men to endeavor in some manner to carry out the purposes for which they enlisted, and it was thought that the best way to reach that object was to petition the Secretary of War to have the Regiment mounted and sent into the field or disbanded. The partisan feeling in the Regiment at this time was running high, and no doubt contributed not a little to the disaffection among the enlisted men.

On the 26th of March the command was moved across the river to Havre de Grace, relieving the Scott Life Guard, Fourth New York Volunteers. Here were comfortable barracks and good drill-grounds located on the banks of Chesapeake Bay. The First Battalion, under Major Avery, was assigned to duty guarding the important bridges of the P., W & B. Railroad between Havre de Grace and Baltimore. Company F was located at Perrymans, Company G at Gunpowder Bridge, Company C at Bush River Bridge, and Company A, with whom Major Avery established headquarters, at Back River Bridge, near Baltimore. The companies at Havre de Grace guarded the large ferry-boat Maryland, used in transporting the cars across the river at that point. This historic old craft had played an important part in the early days of the war. On the 20th of April, 1861, the day following the Baltimore riot, General Butler arrived at Perryville with nearly eight hundred Massachusetts troops *en route* for Washington, and, finding the bridges between that place and Baltimore had been burned, embarked his troops on this steamer and took them to Annapolis.

While lying at Havre de Grace, a petition bearing the signatures of a large number of the enlisted men of the Regiment was forwarded to the Secretary of War, praying that the Regiment might be mounted and sent into the field or disbanded. About this time Ser-



MAJOR JAMES M. REYNOLDS.

geant Frank Place, of Company B, received a furlough, and while home, in Cortland, N. Y., recruited a sufficient number of men for an infantry organization then being raised to entitle him to a commission, thereby securing his honorable discharge from our Regiment. He was a popular young man, of marked ability, whose loss was much regretted.

Rumors had been in circulation among the men that an attempt was to be made to transfer the Regiment to the infantry service, and this caused renewed excitement. Lieutenant-Colonel Irvine had expressed the opinion that the men would have to take muskets for a while. The boys well knew that to take muskets for a while meant to retain them to the end, and they assumed and maintained a firm stand in opposition to taking them. The muskets were already stored in the various barracks at Havre de Grace and along the railroad. They were a rusty lot of old-fashioned pieces, unsightly and unsafe. They would "hang fire" equal to a book agent and kick like a hungry mule. The fine canvas-back ducks would sometimes cause the boys to forget their vows not to use them; but they generally felt the full measure of punishment for breaking their promises. Once, and only once, were they used by the boys as "implements of war." This occurred at Back River on the 4th of April. On that day a Government detective appeared in the quiet camp of Company A, and asked to be shown to the commanding officer's quarters. He stated that a schooner was lying at anchor down the bay some three or four miles, on which were a large number of recruits for the Confederate armies, which he thought might be captured by prompt action. The story of the capture is best told by one of the participants, Corporal (afterward Captain) J. P. White, of Company A. Here it is, *verbatim*:

In the summer of 1862 Company A was camped at Back River, Maryland, seven miles from Baltimore, guarding the railroad bridge. Our arms consisted of old rusty muskets, turned over to us by the Fourth New York Infantry (Scott Life Guards). A Government detective, or secret-service officer, came to camp one day and informed the officer in command that a party of rebels had secretly left Baltimore, and crossing the river had seized a wood schooner about eight miles below our camp, on Back River, confined the crew of the schooner below, and were awaiting an opportunity to sail out into the Chesapeake Bay, and cross over into Rebeldom. Lieutenant T. H. Weed, with eleven men, composed of sergeants, corporals, and privates, armed with the above-mentioned rusty muskets, with one cartridge in gun and one in pocket, started out to end the rebellion. We marched through the hot, deep sandy roads and woods near the banks of the river, until we were opposite the schooner. There were only two persons in sight,

the remainder hiding below. There were four skiffs moored to the side of the river near us. Lieutenant Weed divided us up into four squads, and instructed us to pick our boats and make a run for them. We obeyed orders; jumped into the boats, and pulled for the schooner. But the skiffs being so shallow, and this being our first experience as marines, we would hit our knees with the oars, and turn the boats completely around at times. However, we "got there," after a while. The rebs had rushed up on deck, and Lieutenant Weed ordered them to surrender. They started to give three cheers for Jeff Davis and the Southern Confederacy, but the eleven old muskets came up and they never finished the cheers. They tied their knives, revolvers, and letters in a large Confederate flag, and threw all overboard. They were ordered below, and the captain and mate of the schooner released. While we were rowing toward the schooner three of their number escaped in a boat to the opposite shore. After capturing the schooner, Lieutenant Weed and four men started in pursuit, and on approaching the shore two boats, each manned by eight marines (one boat having a small howitzer in the bow), was rowed rapidly toward them. The marines ordered our boys to "heave-to," but they didn't heave. So the marines fired a shot across their bow. The boys heaved! After an explanation, some of the marines joined in the search. I have forgotten whether the three rebs were captured, but I think they were.

It seems the Baltimore officers had also notified the commandant of Fort McHenry, and that officer had sent the revenue cutter *Reliance* up to the mouth of Back River to capture them as they came out. Two boats' crews were sent up the river to make the capture; but we, being "horse-marines," and experts in the "dough-boy" business, got there first. Upon examination of our prize, we found we had twenty-two men, one of them a Confederate lieutenant, wearing a new gray uniform under his dress of citizen's clothing. He had been recruiting in Baltimore. About two hours after the capture we saw a horse and carriage come down to the river's edge, and, fastening the horse to a tree, the driver made signs to us. We answered the signs by sending three or four men to meet him. When they neared the shore, he discovered that they were Yanks, and he lit out through the woods. Well, that carriage contained a bountiful supply of sweet, boiled hams, soda-crackers, etc., intended for the rebs. We confiscated the eatables, and the secret-service men took the horse and carriage to Baltimore. We stood around the hatchway eating the good things, to the discomfort of the picnic party they were intended for. But, there being an abundance, we gave them a portion after enjoying their chagrin for a while. A calm prevailing, the crew could not sail under canvas, so the officer in command of the marines manned the boat again and had them tow the schooner. It was now about midnight; near morning there sprang up a good, stiff breeze, and we set sail, and made the bay about daylight. The officer in command of the *Reliance* came on board, and we started for Fort McHenry. The revenue cutter could not keep in sight of us. Arriving at the fort we turned over the prisoners, and had breakfast there, after which we marched to General Wool's headquarters and were complimented by the old veteran. Now, if we twelve men didn't think the rebellion would end right there, it wasn't because we hadn't done our duty toward crushing it! We took train for Back River, and on our arrival found Company A formed in open ranks, facing in, to receive us, and Eli Turner and James Cook (Joe Cook, the Irish

bugler) played and sung "See the conquering heroes come!" The name of the captured schooner was Resolution.

Lieutenant (afterward Major) Weed writing of the capture, says :

After we got to the schooner, and while we were boarding her, the rebels all rushed down the hatchway, and all we had to do was to clap the cover over to pen them. I then took four men and followed three, who were going for an island. Two boats, containing eight men each, put out from the revenue cutter Reliance, which had been sent up from Baltimore, and intercepted us, and made us heave-to. One boat's crew landed, and I got into the other boat with Lieutenant Thompson, of the revenue cutter, and went to the opposite side of the island (Lieutenant Thompson was well acquainted with the country around there). We caught the three chaps, one of whom proved to be a captain and another a lieutenant, as we found the next morning, when we searched them, each wearing a fine uniform of gray beneath their citizen's dress.

I went on board the revenue cutter on the morning of the 5th, and took breakfast with Lieutenant Thompson and the Captain, whose name I have forgotten. I was royally entertained. I shall never forget the passage from the schooner to the cutter. The waves ran from twenty to thirty feet high, and I in a gig, which seemed so small! Well, I made up my mind I had done my last soldiering, but I finally reached the cutter without mishap.

Major Avery and Captain Pratt finally left camp and proceeded to the scene of operations, but arrived after the capture had taken place.

Fishing and flirting occupied much of the time of the boys at Havre de Grace. The shad were plenty and the girls pretty; but even these considerations failed to produce contentment. The men appeared to prefer raiding to guarding, fighting to fishing, field-service to the *ennui* of camp-life on the Chesapeake, and so it was welcome news that came, about the middle of June, that the Regiment would soon be relieved and transferred to Virginia. In apparent confirmation of this, pistols and carbines were received and issued on the 19th of June.

A pass from the "Colonel commanding" was sufficient to insure free transit on the railroad between Havre de Grace and Baltimore, and the privilege was taken advantage of by the boys, to their great enjoyment. The capacity of the road was taxed to its utmost in transporting troops and material southward during the time the Regiment was guarding it. As the long trains laden with troops passed the camps, cheers and salutations of good-will were given the soldiers by our boys, who would gather on the banks as the cars passed by, and the response would roll along from front to rear of the long trains, ending with the never-forgotten tiger. The express-

trains usually contained some people who thought of the soldier when making arrangements for the trip, as there would issue from the open windows of the flying cars packages containing such trinkets as were calculated to supply the imaginary wants of the soldier, together with fruit, newspapers, etc. As the trains would whirl past, followed by a cloud of dust, the boys would scamper for the testimonials of loyalty and regard.

On the 25th of June orders were received for that portion of the Regiment stationed at Havre de Grace to proceed to Baltimore. Everything was put in readiness and the detachment left about noon. On arriving in Baltimore the companies were reviewed by General Wool, commanding the Eighth Army Corps, after which they were assigned to Patterson Park, at the eastern end of the city, where they went into camp. Companies A, C, and G remained on duty, guarding the bridges of the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad, between Baltimore and Bush River.

Immediately following the riot in Baltimore, April 19, 1861, a party, headed by I. R. Trimble, one of the officers of the railroad, and at the time Assistant Marshal of Baltimore, proceeded over the road with car-loads of combustible material, for the purpose of destroying these bridges. They were successful in causing a partial destruction of them, thus preventing the passage of trains bearing Union troops to the defense of the national capital.* The bridges were soon after rebuilt, but their destruction was "a consummation devoutly to be wished" by the secessionists, and it required "eternal vigilance" to prevent their being burned again. Even as late as July 11, 1864, two years after the Tenth was relieved from guarding them, Colonel Harry Gilmor, with the First and Second Battalions of Maryland (Confederate) Cavalry, made a dash and attempted the destruction of Gunpowder Bridge, but was driven off by the guard stationed there, aided by a gunboat.

Company G was occupying the position of greatest trust, protecting the long bridge just named. The next most important bridge, for whose safety the Regiment was held responsible, was one over Bush River, guarded by Company C. The Back River Bridge, while not of so great length as either of the others named, by reason of its near proximity to Baltimore—six miles—rendered a keen vigil necessary to prevent its destruction by secessionists, who might make a

* Trimble afterward entered the Confederate service, was made a major-general, and lost a leg at Gettysburg.

sudden raid from the city. This was guarded by Company A. The duties were not so onerous or important, however, as to prevent the boys making the acquaintance of the surrounding inhabitants and partaking of their hospitality.

The new quarters of the Regiment, Patterson Park, was a beautiful place. Before its occupation by the Tenth it had been used for a like purpose by a small infantry command. The park was located on high ground at the eastern end of Baltimore and Lombard Streets. It commanded a fine view of the bay, and Fort Marshall to the east and Forts McHenry and Federal Hill to the south. Through the park was a line of earthworks, grass-covered, but perfect as the day on which they were thrown up. They were erected by the Americans, at the time of the landing of the British under General Ross, at Long Point, and used in the defense of the city when the advance of the British army was made in support of their fleet during the bombardment of Fort McHenry, September 15, 1814.

Adjoining the park, on the north, was the extensive Patterson Park Hospital, organized by Surgeon R. W. Pease, who was detached from the Tenth for that purpose, and was promoted to surgeon-in-charge on its completion. It had a capacity for twelve hundred patients, and ranked with the best hospitals in the country.

Dress-parades, police and camp-guard duties were the only exercises the Regiment was called upon to perform to stimulate digestion while stationed here. Large numbers of ladies were always attracted by the dress-parades, which were held in the street in front of the park.

The Third New York Volunteers were stationed at Fort McHenry, the Fifth New York (Duryea's Zouaves) at Fort Federal Hill, and Reynolds's Independent New York Battery at Stuart Place, at the opposite end of Baltimore Street. The camps of these organizations were daily visited by some of the members of the Tenth. The drill of the Light Battery and the bayonet-exercise of the Fifth New York Volunteers were especially attractive. The latter regiment was a large one, and made a very showy appearance in their bright Zouave uniforms. They were commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Gouverneur K. Warren, afterward major-general of volunteers and commander of the Fifth Army Corps. There were other officers of this regiment that attained high positions in the army, and some of them lent luster to the mounted arm of the service. The Major of the Regiment was J. Mansfield Davies, afterward Colonel of the Harris Light Cavalry. Judson Kilpatrick and Henry E. Davies, Jr., the former our first and

the latter our last brigade commander, who both rose to major-generals of volunteers, were captains in this regiment.

On a requisition bearing date July 17, 1862, a portion of the Regiment received horses at Patterson Park in August, and on the 15th of the latter month marched for Washington in the afternoon, mounted, where they arrived at midnight and went into camp near Bladensburg Toll-gate, just east of the Capitol.

Companies A, C, and G, on being relieved from guarding the P., W. & B. Railroad by the Nineteenth New York Militia, went direct to Washington, arriving at one o'clock in the morning, Saturday, the 16th of August. They were quartered in the Soldiers' Retreat, where they had breakfast, and then marched to the camp. Here the Regiment became reunited on ground made historic as the battle-field between the British forces under Admiral Cockburn and General Ross and the Americans under Generals Winder and Brown and Commodore Barney, in which the Americans were defeated and the capital was sacked and burned on the 24th of August, 1814, just forty-eight years before. In this unfortunate affair Colonel Stansbury, of Baltimore, commanded the Baltimore Brigade, including the Fifth Regiment, made up of the best blood of the city. The barracks occupied by Company A, when located at Back River, were on a plantation owned by a Colonel Stansbury, a man whose sympathies with the South in the impending struggle were pronounced. He may have been a descendant of the first named—perhaps an unworthy son of a worthy sire.

The ground occupied by the Regiment was rendered famous also as the place where many noted duels had been fought. The Bladensburg dueling-grounds are described as "not far west of Bladensburg, just beyond the line which separates the Federal city from the State of Maryland, a short distance off the road from Washington." Not far from here the famous meeting between Henry Clay and John Randolph occurred on the 8th of April, 1826; and here, not long prior to the battle between the British and Americans, already referred to, a United States Secretary of the Treasury shot his antagonist through the body in "an affair of honor;" and here, too, Commodore Stephen Decatur, Jr., was killed on the 22d of March, 1820, by Commodore James Barron, who was severely wounded in the same encounter, and many others of lesser note had yielded up their lives or had been disabled on this spot, victims of the barbarous code.

The place at the time the Tenth encamped there was well suited for the purposes of a cavalry station. A broad field extended toward



CAPTAIN GEORGE VANDERBILT,
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the south, and a spring of water on the hillside above furnished an abundance of water for both man and beast.

The breaking of the green horses to the saddle furnished great amusement to the men, and the boastings of some of them as to their superior horsemanship was put to the crucial test. In some cases the determination to make good their vauntings resulted in bruised limbs and aching heads, for there were many high-spirited and some vicious steeds among the seven hundred and thirty-two that had been issued to the Regiment during August and September. Comfortable and commodious stables were provided for the animals on the grounds, and rapid progress was made by the men in the mounted drill. The location was too isolated and inaccessible to draw the crowds of sight-seers from the city; but there were occasional visits from notables, who usually rode out in their carriages on the old Bladensburg road and frequently stopped to witness the dress-parades. Among the number who thus paid the Regiment a visit was the President and Secretary Seward, who witnessed the parade from their open carriage with evident interest and satisfaction.

The boys, who now appeared to realize that they were on the eve of that "active field service" for which they had been longing and petitioning, endeavored to make the best of the time allowed them for inspecting the beauty and grandeur of the nation's capital, prior to being transferred to hostile territory. The Capitol and other public buildings, the navy-yard, and in fact every place that tempted the curiosity, were visited.

Since leaving the Elmira rendezvous the Regiment had by each successive move approached nearer to the seat of war, and now, that it was fully equipped and mounted, the men were in daily expectation of marching orders that would take them into the presence of the enemy. But just at this time it was decided to add another battalion to the Regiment, and a detail for recruiting it was made, as follows:

HEADQUARTERS PROVISIONAL BRIGADE,

WASHINGTON, *August 23, 1862.*

SPECIAL ORDERS No. 50.

The following-named officers, non-commissioned officers, and men, are detailed to recruit for the Tenth New York Volunteer Cavalry, in accordance with General Orders from the War Department, No. 88, of 1862:

1st Lieutenant Alvah D. Waters, Company G, Tenth New York Cavalry.

2d Lieutenant George Vanderbilt, Company H, Tenth New York Cavalry.

Sergeant Walter R. Perry, Company A, Tenth New York Cavalry.

Sergeant Marshall R. Woodruff, Company B, Tenth New York Cavalry.

Sergeant Edgar Hinckley, Company C, Tenth New York Cavalry.
 Corporal James Matthews, Company D, Tenth New York Cavalry.
 Sergeant T. W. Johnson, Company E, Tenth New York Cavalry.
 Sergeant D. H. Binkley, Company F, Tenth New York Cavalry.
 Sergeant B. B. Porter, Company G, Tenth New York Cavalry.
 Sergeant C. E. Pratt, Company H, Tenth New York Cavalry.

By order of Brigadier-General CASEY :

E. WALTER WEST, *Lieutenant and Aide-de-Camp.*

To Colonel JOHN C. LEMMON, *Tenth New York Cavalry.*

To this order the name of Sergeant-Major N. D. Preston was afterward added.

This detachment, under the command of Lieutenant Alvah D. Waters, proceeded to the State of New York and at once entered upon the duties of recruiting four full companies, offices being opened for the purpose in different parts of the State, with Elmira as the general rendezvous. Company I—one hundred strong—under Captain David Getman, Jr., was organized at the rendezvous on the 21st of September, and was mustered into service on the 30th of October. The men comprising this company were recruited in Broadalbin, Mayfield, Perth, Johnstown, Northampton, Brooklyn, and Galway, in Fulton County.

Company K, Captain Wheaton Loomis, followed on the 30th of the same month, with one hundred men, and was mustered in on the 29th of October. It was raised in Oxford, Greene, Coventry, Sherburne, McDonough, Unadilla, Preston, Guilford, and Pharsalia, in Chenango County.

Captain Alvah D. Waters's company, L, was organized on the 24th of October, and mustered into service on the 29th of the same month. Its members came from Cortland, Taylor, Solon, Virgil, Freetown, Homer, and Marathon, in Cortland County; Lewiston and Wheatfield, in Niagara County; Buffalo, Collins, and Aurora, in Erie County; Otto and Persia, in Cattaraugus County; Watkins, in Schuyler County; Lyons, in Wayne County; Pitcher, in Chenango County; Big Flats, in Sullivan County; and Elmira, in Chemung County.

Company M was organized in November, and mustered into service in the field in November and December, 1862, and January, 1863. Its membership was drawn from Cortland, Freetown, Virgil, Cuyler, Lapeer, and German, in Cortland County; Buffalo, in Erie County; Niagara Falls, in Niagara County; West Sparta, in Livingston County; Otto, in Cattaraugus County; and Oxford and Pitcher, in Chenango County.

The following is a complete roster of the four companies comprising the Third Battalion, as mustered :

COMPANY I.

Captain, David Getman, Jr.

1st Lieutenant, Stephen Dennie,

2d Lieutenant, Charles H. Hill.

Sergeants.

Horatio H. Boyd (*1st*).

John W. Abernethy.

Dorwin J. Close.

Asa Capron (*Q. M.*).

Nicholas D. Case.

Jacob C. Case.

John W. Inness (*Com.*).

David N. Haines.

Corporals.

Chester L. Berry.

Hosea Davis, Jr.

Abram H. Van Dyke.

Henry Betts.

Darius S. Orton.

Harvey Becker.

Augustus M. Brown.

Peter Phillips.

Henry A. Piper, *Teamster.*

Harvey A. Lane, *Farrier.*

Daniel Satterlee, *Teamster.*

George Riddle, *Saddler.*

Charles Thayer, *Farrier.*

James L. Mercer, *Wagoner.*

Privates.

Barlet, Charles S.

Fice, Ansel.

McClary, Hiram.

Benson, Charles.

Forbes, Daniel C.

McCormick, John.

Blowers, Abram H.

Forbes, Francis.

Murdock, Peter R.

Blowers, Elias.

Foster, William.

O'Bryan, William.

Blowers, John.

Fox, Hollis.

Patterson, Edward.

Blowers, William H.

Fox, Miner.

Peck, George.

Bohannon, John T.

Fox, Norman R.

Phillips, Lorenzo.

Briggs, William R.

Freeman, Alva.

Reynolds, Jesse.

Brower, Christopher.

Goodermost, William A.

Reynolds, John.

Brower, William.

Hager, William D.

Rhodes, William P.

Brown, James H.

Hall, Albert.

Richardson, Daniel.

Brown, Nathaniel W.

Hall, James.

Richardson, John H.

Close, George W.

Hall, John.

Richardson, Marcus A.

Clute, John W.

Hammond, John.

Sandford, George E.

Crouch, Thomas T.

Handy, John.

Sandford, James H.

Cuming, Philip.

Honeywell, Joseph W.

Sanborn, Joseph A. J. F.

Cuming, Thomas.

Jones, William H.

Satterlee, Abram.

Davis, George.

Laird, James A.

Satterlee, Zadock.

Day, Julius B.

Lee, Thomas.

Schermerhorn, Daniel W.

Dye, Asa.

Lepper, Jacob.

Schermerhorn, George W.

Earle, James.

Marlet, John.

Shaw, John.

Ferguson, George D.

Mosher, Ephraim.

Smith, George H.

Ferguson, Seneca.

McCabe, Barney.

Stoddard, Rawson.

Stuart, George.	Waite, James H.	Wells, James W
Tatlock, Thomas B.	Wands, William.	Wescot, Alexander.
Terrell, Andrew J.	Warner, Martiton.	Whitney, Francis R.

COMPANY K.

Captain, Wheaton Loomis.

1st Lieutenant, Benj. F. Lownsbery. *2d Lieutenant*, Lewis D. Burdick.

Sergeants.

Bronson Beardslee (<i>1st</i>).	Norman W. Torry.	Adam C. Tallman.
Wm. D. Cheever (<i>Q. M.</i>).	Isaac J. Stratton.	A. Gray Raymond.
Thos. E. Chapman (<i>Com.</i>).	Thomas C. Pettis.	

Corporals.

Henry B. Griswold.	Shelden Bolles.	William H. Loomis.
Frederick A. Hill.	Patrick Griffin.	Samuel P. Morse.
Jotham Woods.	William D. Seaman.	

Lucius A. Hall, <i>Teamster</i> .	Henry O. Daniels, <i>Farrier</i> .
Isaac Cole, <i>Teamster</i> .	Antia Erna, <i>Saddler</i> .
William L. Daniels, <i>Farrier</i> .	William F. Allen, <i>Wagoner</i> .

Privates.

Adams, John T.	Finch, Charles D.	Padgett, Charles.
Arnold, Amons.	Fisk, George L.	Padgett, John.
Barnes, Nehemiah.	Gale, Alpheus L.	Padgett, Rufus.
Beardsley, Addison.	Haxton, Benjamin.	Padgett, William F.
Benedict, Abijah D.	Holdrege, Charles H.	Palmer, Nehemiah D.
Booth, George C.	Huntley, Charles F.	Palmer, Marcus A.
Brooks, Samuel A.	Ingersoll, Theodore G.	Palmer, James.
Bunnel, James M.	Ingraham, Andrew.	Ray, Charles A.
Butler, Emory A.	Ingraham, Austin.	Raynor, John.
Button, Sylvester.	Ireland, Henry.	Rekins, Robert.
Cady, William.	Kuhn, Jacob.	Robinson, Charles J.
Carhart, George N.	Lamphen, George.	Rosa, Adna.
Condran, John.	Lamphen, William.	Rosa, James.
Crosby, Orris.	Marlin, Thomas W.	Rosa, Levi.
Crumb, Orson.	Martin, Addison W.	Sargent, Alvin D.
Crumb, William P.	Miles, William A.	Sargent, Tracy A.
Cummings, John D.	Moak, Harris P.	Sharp, Nicholas.
Dillinbeck, Oscar S.	Moak, Julius.	Stanley, Monroe.
Dobson, Frederick H.	Morse, Edgar D.	Tracy, Roswell W.
Dolan, James.	Nichols, Ambrose S.	Tyler, Uri F.
Dow, Edmony G.	Nickerson, Edward W.	Tubbs, Orris P.
Farley, Patrick.	Nightingale, John W.	Van Ostrand, William.
Feeley, James.	O'Leary, Timothy.	Vantassall, Lawson.

Vantassall, Uri.	Wells, Charles H.	Willoughby, Edgar R.
Vantassall, William.	Wells, George W.	Woods, William.
Wellman, Joseph.	Wells, Willard.	Winchester, George A.

COMPANY L.

Captain, Alvah D. Waters.

1st Lieutenant, George Vanderbilt. *2d Lieutenant*, Burton B. Porter.

Sergeants.

Frederick A. Gee (<i>1st</i>).	Joshua W. Davis.	Andrew J. Lyman.
Jason L. Reed (<i>Q. M.</i>).	David H. Rines.	Royal Miller.
Franklin L. King (<i>Com.</i>).	Llewellyn P. Norton.	

Corporals.

Orrin C. Dann.	Ballard Kinney.	Charles E. Blauvelt.
John R. Maybury.	John W. Mathews.	Walter H. Angel.
Thomas H. Doolittle.	Thomas K. Ashton.	

Abram G. Van Hozen, <i>Teamster</i> .	William Law, <i>Farrier</i> .
Walter Green, <i>Teamster</i> .	Kirtland Herrick, <i>Saddler</i> .
Levi D. Ruddock, <i>Farrier</i> .	John Traver, <i>Wagoner</i> .

Privates.

Avery, Samuel R.	Craft, Jackson.	Morse, William P.
Albro, David J.	Dexter, Clark L.	Newcomb, Franklin T.
Albro, Ezra J.	Dexter, Bela A.	Ostrander, Silas.
Albro, George W.	Edwards, David, Jr.	Overacker, James S.
Albro, Philan R.	Egbertson, Orange.	Parker, Edward M.
Arnold, John.	Ellsworth, Edman.	Parslow, Uriah.
Babcock, Myron.	Ellwood, George W.	Patchin, Edward A.
Bacon, James M.	Faritor, John.	Pearsons, Kimble.
Bacon, Lester.	Fougerty, John.	Phelps, Cicero C.
Beaumont, George P.	Frye, Joel E.	Phillips, Romanzo M.
Beaumont, William.	Gard, Samuel D.	Reynolds, Andrew E.
Beebe, Mordaunt M.	Ginn, Andrew.	Richardson, Jonathan.
Bennett, Thomas.	Hartman, Robert.	Robertson, Charles W.
Bliss, Alonzo O.	Hicks, Horatio G.	Robertson, Solomon.
Brown, Asa L.	Hinman, John W.	Rockwell, Garrett P.
Brown, Daniel.	Homer, Cortland H.	Rourke, Peter.
Brown, James B.	Kinney, Chester E.	Rudd, George W.
Brown, Milford M.	Lane, Samuel M.	Sergent, John.
Chileott, Lewis.	Madole, John J.	Sessions, Charles C.
Clark, George W.	Mathews, Joseph F.	Thurston, Henry C.
Cobb, William.	Matteson, Justus G.	Tillinghast, Frederick A.
Colburn, Eugene A.	Morell, Samuel D.	Van Brocklin, Eric O.
Cowlan, Edward.	Morgan, John.	Wanzo, Henry.

Warfield, Dennis B.	Washburn, Nelson.	Wolcott, John.
Warner, Daniel.	Watson, Robert.	Wood, Neville P.
Warner, Joseph B.	Wiles, Clifton W.	Wright, Elias.

COMPANY M.

Captain, John G. Pierce.

1st Lieutenant, Thomas W. Johnson. *2d Lieutenant*, James Matthews.

Sergeants.

George H. Orcutt (<i>1st</i>).	Jonath'n S. Webster (<i>Com.</i>).	Edgar D. Phillips.
Melvin D. Peck (<i>Q. M.</i>).	John A. Freer.	Herman Stiles.

Corporals.

Charles Fay.	James Taylor	Andrew J. Van Epps.
Edwin S. Rowley.	George A. Thompson.	Charles Watson.
William B. Seacord.	Warren Tabor.	

Adam Michael, *Saddler*.

Privates.

Baker, William H.	Gaylord, Lewis P.	Meenan, Christopher.
Barber, John.	Gorman, Patrick.	Moore, Samuel.
Bloom, John.	Graham, Thomas.	Morrissey, John.
Bouton, Edward.	Green, John H.	Muller, Charles.
Bowers, Thomas.	Grovenor, Silas C.	Murray, John.
Brown, Horace.	Hill, William.	Page, John.
Cleveland, Charles.	Holmes, Farley.	Parker, Hiram C.
Corey, Robert.	Hulin, James.	Parsons, Augustus N.
Curtis, Thomas.	Johnson, James.	Patterson, William A.
Davis, John.	Jones, Samuel.	Phelps, William E.
Davis, John H.	Kenyon, Bradford C.	Phillips, Eliphalet.
Davis, Lafayette.	King, Alexander.	Rice, Charles.
Davis, Samuel.	Klink, Charles H.	Rudd, Allen F.
Dennis, Charles.	Larry, James.	Russel, James.
Dygert, James.	Lavine, Thomas.	Ryan, James.
Eccleston, John.	Lavery, Barney.	Shaver, George.
Edwards, George D.	Leach, John L.	Smith, George.
Edwards, Richard H.	Lincoln, Joel S.	Smith, Oliver L.
Ellen, James.	Lowrey, George W.	Spencer, J. Jay.
Ellsworth, John.	Macomber, Benedict S.	Stiles, Herman.
Evans, John J.	Maddox, George.	Stillwell, John.
Fedius, John.	Mahany, Michael.	Stimpson, William.
Fields, William I.	Mattison, Daniel.	Summers, Henry.
Fitzgerald, Patrick.	Maxon, William.	Telle, Guillamene.
Flynn, Morgan A.	McCann, Alexander.	Thomas, John.
Ford, George.	McCann, Thomas.	Tompkins, William.



CAPTAIN AARON T. BLISS,
Co. D.

Tucker, John.
Waldron, Jacob W.

Walker, Thomas.
Williams, Daniel.
Williams, James.

Willson, James.
Woods, John.

While in rendezvous at Elmira the men received good food and were provided with comfortable quarters. The usual guard duty, drilling, policing camp, etc., were maintained.

Clothing was issued to all the companies on the 25th of October, and on the evening of the 30th Companies I, K, and L left the Elmira rendezvous for Washington, where a brief stop was made, and the journey continued to Alexandria, arriving there on the 2d of November. Here the boys were given soldiers' fare—i. e., ancient hard-tack and inhabited pork—and assigned soft Virginia soil as beds, with a single blanket for covering. Very little complaint was heard, however, except against the very active pork, and this a humane camp commander caused to be taken away and good meat issued in its place. The men veteranized rapidly and were soon inured to the usual rough side of the soldier's life.

On the 1st of December these three companies recrossed the Potomac, and receiving their horses in Washington, rode them back to camp near Alexandria bare-back. An eight-mile ride on the ridge-pole of a skeleton quadruped naturally produced more blisters than enthusiasm. None of the boys expressed a desire for any more free excursions of that kind.

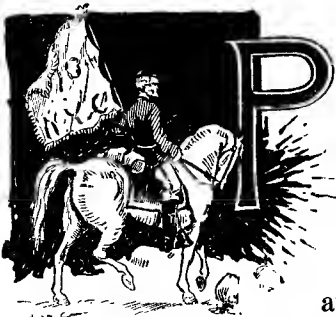
Leaving Alexandria on the 2d of December, Companies I, K, and L joined the Regiment on the 5th at Brooks's Station, where they found more company than comfort. A severe snow-storm was prevailing at the time of their arrival, and being without adequate protection, much suffering prevailed. The weather continued cold and raw for several days, with considerable snow. It was a rather rough beginning for the new battalion, but the men endured it all with commendable fortitude.

We will now leave the eleven companies at Brooks's Station and return to the camp near Bladensburg, where the detail left the Regiment to recruit for the Third Battalion.

By an act of Congress, battalion adjutants, quartermasters and commissaries had been dispensed with. The services of Lieutenants Fitts and Lemmon being no longer required, one was mustered out and the other resigned, before the regiment entered Virginia.*

* Lieutenant Fitts afterward entered the One Hundred and Fourteenth New York Volunteers and rose to the rank of major, distinguishing himself on several occasions.

CHAPTER III.

FIRST VIRGINIA CAMPAIGN—FROM SECOND BULL RUN TO
FREDERICKSBURG.

PRIOR to the second battle of Bull Run, four companies of the Tenth—A, B, D, and E, under Major Avery—were ordered to Falls Church, Va. An additional issue of horses had been received on the 26th of August, completing the regimental mount. Leaving the camp at Bladensburg, the detachment marched through clouds of dust until the Long Bridge was reached, when a high wind nearly approaching a hurricane came up, accompanied by torrents of rain, which drenched the men to the skin. It was a rough introduction to their future field of operations, a fair index to the service to follow. The detachment arrived at Falls Church in the evening and went into bivouac, the horses remaining under saddle.

The second battle of Bull Run was fought on the 29th and 30th of August. General Pope was compelled to withdraw his army from the scene of the conflict. Considerable excitement and confusion in and about Washington followed. All the available troops in the department were sent forward as rapidly as possible. Two companies more of the Tenth—C and F, under command of Major Kemper—were ordered to Fort Whipple, leaving but two companies, G and H, in camp at Bladensburg under command of Colonel Lemmon.

The morning following the arrival of Major Avery's detachment at Falls Church, the 29th, a detail of sixty men was ordered from it by General J. D. Cox to make a reconnoissance toward the scene of the conflict then raging between the two armies. The party proceeded as far as the heights of Centreville, and returned at nightfall without having encountered anything of a hostile nature.

At this time there were great and pressing demands for cavalry for picket and scouting service. The only troops available was the Battalion of the Tenth New

York Cavalry, under Major Avery, one squadron of which was at Upton Hill, and the other, under Captain Pratt, picketing the road from Falls Church to Fairfax Court-House.*

General Cox ordered a scouting party to be sent on the night of August 31st to Drainesville, and thence across the Little Pike, near Chantilly, to Centreville. Captain Pratt with about thirty men was dispatched on this duty. The night was very dark. When near Centreville the party was halted, and in obedience to the challenge Orderly Sergeant Mitchell was sent forward. He was immediately seized by the enemy, for such they proved to be, and ordered under threats of immediate death to announce them as friends and to call on the captain to come forward with his command. Unsuspecting, Captain Pratt marched his little band forward and was immediately surrounded by a large force and compelled to surrender. As soon as Orderly Sergeant Mitchell had served their purpose he was sent to the rear with a mounted guard on each side. When sufficiently removed from the rest of the command to warrant the belief that he could make his escape, Mitchell suddenly drew a large dirk which he had kept concealed and killed both the guards by plunging it into first one and then the other, and putting spurs to his horse, entered the woods, where he remained secreted till morning, when he made his way into the Union lines and reported the capture of the entire command.†

The enlisted men—three sergeants, one corporal, and nine men from Company A and about an equal number from other companies of the Regiment—were paroled and returned to camp the next day, the Confederates retaining their horses and arms. The commissioned officers, one captain and one lieutenant, were held as prisoners, but they, too, were paroled next day. The enlisted men were sent to Parole Camp, Annapolis, Md. They were all exchanged and rejoined the Regiment before the close of the year.

The following is an extract from a letter written by Captain Pratt and addressed to the historian some years ago :

It was very dark when I reached the pike, where I fell in with a large body of rebel cavalry and became their guest. A squadron of the Second Regular Cavalry

* McClellan's book, p. 509.

† Although somewhat lawless, Sergeant Mitchell was a brave man. He frequently absented himself from his company and wandered outside the lines, generally reporting on his return thrilling encounters with Confederate scouts and partisans.

was also captured not far from the same place which is mentioned in McClellan's book on page 525. The next afternoon the battle of Chantilly was fought, and it was during the day and before the battle that I saw Lee's army as it moved along the road, and had Generals Jackson, Longstreet, and Ewell pointed out to me. I also saw General Lee and other officers dismount in front of a house, where they appeared to be stopping. I recollect General Lee's hand was done up in a white cloth, as though he had been injured.* The next day I was taken to view the body of General Phil Kearny, who was killed the night before.

The following is General Cox's report of the capture :

Thirty men of the Tenth New York Cavalry, under Captain Pratt, took the direct road to Centreville. Of this party a sergeant is the only man who has as yet returned. He reports that about eight o'clock in the evening, when they were within about three miles of Centreville, they were challenged by a picket. He was sent forward to answer the challenge. The picket pretended to belong to the First Pennsylvania Cavalry till he advanced to them, when they surrounded him and took him prisoner. He subsequently made his escape from the guards, and after wandering all night has just returned to camp.

J. D. COX, *Brigadier-General Commanding.*

September 1, 1862.

The rebel report of the capture is given in the following language :

On the 31st of August the Brigade went with General Stuart on a scout to Chantilly, picking up two or three hundred prisoners. A portion of the Twelfth Virginia Cavalry, under Lieutenant-Colonel Burk, captured one company of the Tenth New York Cavalry without firing a gun.

THOMAS T. MUNFORD, *Colonel Second Virginia Cavalry.*

September 1, 1862.

On the 14th of September, ten men under command of Sergeant Edson of Company D, made a reconnaissance in the direction of Leesburg, going beyond Goose Creek without encountering the enemy.

The first exchange of courtesies the Regiment had with the rebels was at Leesburg on the 17th of September, 1862. Lieutenant-Colonel Kilpatrick, of the Harris Light Cavalry, with his own regiment and three companies of the Tenth under Major Avery, left Fort Buffalo,

* As we marched along I noticed a group of officers dismounted and standing upon a little eminence at the roadside. Among them was General Lee. He had recently had a fall from his horse, caused by the stumbling of the animal, and had badly sprained both wrists. They were now done up in splints, which, covering the hands, were bound around with white cloths.—(RICHARD TOWNSEND DODSON, *formerly sergeant-major of the Stuart Horse Artillery, in Philadelphia Weekly Times, March 8, 1884.*)

near Upton's Hill, on the 16th day of September, for Leesburg. Lieutenant Weed, who had been ill in Washington, arrived in camp the day after the expedition left, and at once followed.

Coming up with the Regiment, he took command of one squadron, Captain Bliss commanding the other. On reaching Leesburg, the latter officer with his squadron was sent forward into the town to ascertain whether or no there was any one at home to receive company, and if he was successful in finding them, to fall back and so induce them to come out. When Bliss deployed they seemed annoyed and came at him viciously. He retired before them until they came in range of our battery, when bang! bang! went the guns, and several shells were landed in their midst. Lieutenant Weed was ordered to charge and, as the boys went forward with a cheer, they saw the rebel cavalry massed in the streets. Kilpatrick, taking in the excitement of the occasion, had started forward when the charge was made.

As the command reached a little knoll, giving the boys a good view of the enemy, Kilpatrick rose in his stirrups and exclaimed: "See the rascals! Go for 'em, boys!" and, with these words ringing in their ears, the boys went for 'em. The rebels fired a few shots and broke, followed closely by Weed and his men through and out of the town. As they drove the cavalry before them, a force of infantry from behind a fence on their flank opened fire, wounding seven and capturing one man. Lieutenant Weed seized a carriage which was just leaving town, containing "Massa and Missus," as the old darky said, and into this he had four of the wounded placed and taken back, the others being able to get away without help. A number of arms were destroyed and a quantity of ammunition and a fine large Confederate flag fell into our hands.

In addition to the captured and wounded from the Tenth, already mentioned, the charging party lost one horse killed and fifteen wounded. Among several close calls experienced the poncho of Sergeant H. E. Hayes, of Company A, rolled and strapped to the front of his saddle, was pierced by a rebel bullet. There were a large number of the enemy's wounded and sick lying in extemporized hospitals about the town, but they were left undisturbed.

Of this engagement Corporal E. W. Stark writes as follows:

When near Leesburg we were ordered to support a battery. I think there were but two companies, Company A being one. After a few shells had been thrown among the rebels we were ordered to charge through the town. I was in second rank. As we went through the town, my horse being a good runner, I in some man-

ner became mixed up in the front rank ; in fact, I got some ways ahead of the rest of the boys, and commenced firing. My horse acted so I was compelled to turn him about to prevent being carried into the midst of the rebels, who were strung across the road. The balance of our command had halted and were pouring in a rapid, well-directed fire, which was being returned with spirit by the rebels. Lieutenant Weed, who was in command, ordered us to fall back. There was a good board fence on one side of the street and the rebels had taken position behind it, and, as they were perfectly protected, we were compelled to retire from the terrible fire we were subjected to. It was a miraculous thing that more of our men were not hit, as we were directly abreast and close to them, and they had but to take deliberate aim at us through the cracks in the fence. As we were falling back I received a flesh-wound in the arm, near the elbow. My horse was shot twice, but neither wound disabled him. I think William Wilbur was wounded in the shoulder. Joe Cook, our bugler, had his horse killed, and as the horse went down Cook was caught under him and fell into the hands of the rebels. Cook had a fine live turkey strapped to his saddle. Bugler and gobbler were both gathered in. I do not recollect who was wounded besides those mentioned. No attempt was made to follow us.

Sergeant W W Williams, of Company D, after paying a handsome tribute to Sergeant Truman C. White (afterward lieutenant), says that on the way to Leesburg the command halted at Drainesville and sent out scouting parties, and while waiting there some one of the men found a beautiful blooded seal-brown stallion, silver mane and tail, which appeared to be much admired by Colonel Kilpatrick. He says when the detachment reached Leesburg, part of the command took one street and part another, and when they had got fairly into the town the rebels opened a brisk fire on them from the buildings, from behind fences, etc., and some one gave the order to left about wheel, which was done in good order, but very lively. Sergeant W J. Robb came rushing back, brandishing a revolver, and threatened to shoot the men if they attempted further skeddaddling ! On matters being explained, Robb joined in the falling back.

When returning to camp at Upton's Hill, an old lady made a piteous complaint to Colonel Kilpatrick that his men had taken everything she had for herself and daughter to live on. The boys were all pretty well encumbered with the "free-will offerings" of the citizens along the route, and Kilpatrick left an aide at the old lady's gate to solicit contributions from them. The result was the lady was presented with poultry and provisions sufficient to supply a good-sized division of hungry Yankees. "Freely ye have received, freely give." The Bible injunction was literally and liberally followed.

The following are the reports of Colonel Davies, of the Leesburg engagement :

UPTON HILL, VA., *September 18, 1862.*

Lieutenant-Colonel McKEEVER:

I have a message from the expedition I sent out. Will be back to-night. They found at Leesburg one regiment of infantry and a battalion of cavalry, which they drove out of the town after a sharp action, in which the enemy's loss was considerable. One flag and a number of prisoners were taken. Our loss was but slight. The Tenth New York Cavalry behaved very gallantly.

J. M. DAVIES, *Colonel Commanding Brigade.*

UPTON HILL, VA., *September 19, 1862.*

Colonel Kilpatrick gives great credit to the admirable manner in which our guns were served, and the conduct of the Tenth New York Cavalry, which twice charged through the town.

J. M. DAVIES, *Colonel Commanding Brigade.*

In October the following was the composition of the brigade commanded by Brigadier-General George D. Bayard :

First Pennsylvania Cavalry, Colonel Owen Jones.
Tenth New York Cavalry, Lieutenant-Colonel William Irvine.
Second New York Cavalry, Major H. E. Davies, Jr.
First New Jersey Cavalry, Lieutenant-Colonel Joseph Karge.
Battery C, Third United States Artillery, Captain H. G. Gibson.

These regiments, although not serving together in the same brigade to the close of the war, were closely allied, and always maintained a close feeling of friendship for one another.

The endeavor to secure the most and best of the products of the country, such as hams, poultry, etc., caused the boys to resort to every artifice to obtain them. To such an extent had the "hen-roost raids" been carried at one time, that it called forth the most stringent orders forbidding their continuance. Colonel Kilpatrick charged the Tenth New York with being an aggregation of chicken-thieves, alleging that in nearly every case the sufferers from these depredations reported the gentlemen who sought introductions to their poultry as wearing caps with the figures "10" on them. Soon after, the Regiment being in line, preparatory to moving, Colonel Irvine called it to attention, and commanded every man having the figures "10" on his hat to take them off, and warned them that any one of them thereafter found with figures or other evidence of regimental identity on their persons would be punished. A day or two later he sent out scouting parties, with orders to bring in any men found who had the figures 10 on their hats. A good crop of "Tenth New York men" were brought in, all loaded with "farm products," but every man, on investigation, proved to belong to the Harris Light. Colonel Irvine had them marched to

Colonel Kilpatrick's headquarters, and said to him: "Here, Colonel, are some of those Tenth New York thieves; do with them as you please. You may also have the figures on their hats, as I have no further use for them; my men don't wear them." Colonel Irvine was invited to sample some of Kilpatrick's cereal distillate, while the men were ordered to be placed in arrest. That was probably the last of it. Kilpatrick admired too much such enterprise to punish the men.

Bayard's brigade took the lead in the advance of the Army of the Potomac to the Rappahannock River. The Tenth broke camp at Centreville on the 2d of November and reached Rappahannock Station on the 7th, where it went into camp. The route was *via* Aldie, Thoroughfare Gap, Salem, and Warrenton. Skirmishing with the enemy's cavalry was continued nearly all the way. No large bodies of Confederates were encountered, however.

As the Regiment went into camp one dreary, damp night, while on this move, Joseph M. Bailey, of Company G, who was a hospital attendant, was nowhere to be found. He was wanted, and the hospital steward declared the fact in stentorian tones. "Joe Bailey!" was called for, loud and long. Some of the boys in the Regiment repeated the cry; the demand for Bailey increased, until the appeal reached adjoining camps; nor did the final return of the truant quell the rising tumult! If any of the cavalry boys of Bayard's brigade caught a nap that night, it was between the refrains of "Joe Bailey" with which the air was heavily laden. Next morning Joe Bailey was up early. He heard his name repeated on every side. It swept through the camps like a whirlwind; it invaded the infantry camps, stole silently out to the picket-line; ran the guard, and entered the enemy's camps. Like Virginia mud, "Joe Bailey" was everywhere. When on the march, if the cavalryman became weary and began to show symptoms of fatigue, new life was imparted by some one crying out, "Joe Bailey!" The tired dough-boy would give his knapsack an extra hunch, and summon all his strength to respond, "Joe Bailey!"

While the Regiment was lying near Warrenton Major Avery was taken quite sick, and sought a place of quiet among the citizens of that place. In after-years he often referred to the kind treatment he received from a family living there, who provided him quarters and ministered to him in his sickness. He never heard from them after the close of the war. In the hope that it might find its way into the hands of some surviving member of the family, the historian

addressed a letter to the gentleman whose name he had frequently heard the Major mention, and was pleased to receive the following in reply :

WARRENTON, VA., *January 21, 1890.*

N. D. PRESTON, Esq., *Philadelphia, Pa.*

MY DEAR SIR: As my husband has been quite sick since the receipt of your letter of the 17th instant, I will endeavor to answer your inquiries regarding Colonel Avery, whom I remember with the greatest kindness and pleasure.

I distinctly remember the morning of November, 1862, when our quiet breakfast was interrupted by a detachment of Union soldiers, bearing a sick officer, and *demanding* admittance and accommodations in my home.

The officer apologized for the necessity of intruding, and explained that he had tried several other houses and had been refused admittance, and as he was too ill to remain in camp he was compelled to trespass thus upon us. The weather was then very cold, and every room having a fireplace was occupied, and I saw that he was too sick to be put in a room without fire; but my father-in-law, then an old gentleman, said he would share his room with him, which offer was accepted. The next morning I was passing his door; he called and asked if I would come in, that he wished to speak to me. He then again expressed his regrets for the necessity of having to be an unwelcome guest, and said that his presence in my house would be a protection to me and my property; that he would be no expense or trouble to me; that his orderly would attend him, and do his cooking, etc. His considerate manner proclaimed the gentleman, and from that time until he left I did what I could for him. His illness developed into typhoid fever, and he was very sick. He had been with us about three weeks when one morning we heard that *our* troops were *en route* for Warrenton, and would be in the town in a few hours. We at once told Colonel Avery, so that he could make his escape, which he did.

We then heard nothing of him for about eighteen months. At this time some of the Black Horse Cavalry had fired on the Union soldiers who were stationed about in the vicinity of Warrenton, and it was thought the firing was done by the *citizens*. This infuriated the enemy, and they threatened to come into Warrenton and *hang ten* of the most prominent citizens. One morning, during this reign of terror, I was in my garden, when my gardener looked up and saw a body of cavalry coming at full speed into the town. He said: "Run in de house, Miss Julia; de Yankees is comin', su' nuff!" I acted upon his suggestion without delay. Much to my dismay, the troops passed all the other houses, and dashed up to my front gate, and dismounted. Of course my first thought was that my husband was to be the first victim, so I told him he should not go to the front door, but that I would. There I met a stout, fine-looking officer, in full uniform, who raised his hat most courteously, and with a merry twinkle in his eye said, "Mrs. James, don't you know me?" then I recognized Colonel Avery. He continued: "I have come on no mischievous errand, but am encamped at the Junction, and have just run up to bring you some things which I thought might be acceptable at this time." He then ordered his men to unload the mule, and I found myself the possessor of some *real* coffee, sugar, salt, etc. We spent a pleasant hour or two together, and then he returned to camp at Warrenton Junction.

We next heard of him at Rappahannock Station. While there he and a fel-

low-officer came to see us one day, and I invited both to lunch with us, which they did, and this friend may have been the Mr. Irvine of whom you inquire, for I do not remember his name.

As they bade us good-by, Colonel Avery said, "Mrs. James, we are going to get to Richmond this time, *sure*," and I said, laughingly, "*Never*, unless you are captured and taken there!" This was the last we ever saw or heard of him, and we would be greatly obliged if you would write us whatever became of him, for we often, even now, talk of him, and bear him in kindest remembrance.

Very truly yours,

JULIA C. JAMES.

The Regiment was encamped just east of Rappahannock Station the 15th of November, 1862, when Captain Peck was ordered to report with his company, consisting of sixteen men, to Major Harhaus, of the Second New York Cavalry, at Morrisville, for picket duty. Upon arriving there he was sent to United States Ford, on the Rappahannock River, where he was directed to remain on picket. He reached the Gold Mines, a small settlement a short distance from the ford, just at sundown, and established his reserve about a half-mile from the little hamlet, in the direction of the river, sending a sergeant and two or three men to the river, scouting. Sergeant W. N. Harrison and Private John Hicks were sent at the same time some distance in the opposite direction on picket. On the morning of the 16th Captain Peck stationed Sergeant Guy Wynkoop with a corporal and three men at United States Ford, leaving but nine men on the reserve, including Orderly Sergeant Bonnell and Sergeant John C. Reynolds. During the forenoon the Captain, with Sergeant Bonnell, started in the direction of Fredericksburg on a reconnaissance, taking Harrison and Hicks along as they came to the point where they were stationed. The party returned about noon, Harrison and Hicks resuming their places on picket. From the time of the arrival of Captain Peck and his little party on the ground there had been a feeling of uneasiness, and although this reconnaissance developed nothing new, it did not in the least allay the anxiety of the men. They were about twelve miles from the main reserve at Morrisville, and their small numbers and the condition of the country invited a visit from the enemy, who were fully informed by the citizens of the exact condition of affairs. Every precaution was taken against surprise, but with so few men it was impossible to successfully resist any sudden attack of a superior force.

About noon a body of forty or fifty rebels came charging down upon Harrison and Hicks. As they were clothed in blue, Harrison at first sight supposed they were a party sent from Morrisville to relieve Captain



Letman

CAPTAIN, Co. I.

Peck ; but the " yell " admonished him of his error, and springing to his horse he mounted just as a Southern Goliath in stature rushed upon him with a demand to surrender. Harrison declined the invitation, tickled his horse in the ribs with his spurs, and started for the reserve. A scrub race followed between him and his would-be interviewer, but Harrison's nag came under the wire several lengths ahead. Hicks was unable to get to his horse, and was taken prisoner.

As soon as Captain Peck heard the firing, he ordered the men on reserve to fall back to an open field close by, taking a bridle-path through the thicket. Reaching a gateway a stand was made, and as the rebels came charging down, closely pursuing Harrison, the Company H boys discharged their carbines into their ranks, causing a short halt. The little band contested the ground across the open ; but soon another party of thirty or forty rebels opened fire from the opposite direction, forcing them to abandon their position around an old house. Captain Peck then called out to the men to take care of themselves as best they could, and he himself made an attempt to reach the woods, to accomplish which his horse would be compelled to leap a fence ; this he obstinately refused to do, and the Captain slid from his back, over the fence, just in time to avoid capture. In the scramble from the house six of our brave fellows were made prisoners, among the number being Lansing Bonnell, who received a frightful saber-cut across the right side of his face and head, and Joe Bearley, who had a slight bullet-wound. Chet Wilcox gained the woods in safety and hastened to the ford to warn Sergeant Wynkoop of his danger. Sergeants Bonnell and Reynolds, and Privates Lorenzo Allen and Lemuel Barker ran the gantlet safely, passing through the gate where several rebels were stationed, while close behind them followed their pursuers, " too numerous to mention," calling on them to surrender and applying to them vile names. Corporal Harrison's horse became unmanageable and carried him into a dense undergrowth, where three or four rebels followed, demanding his surrender at the point of their fuses. He was marched to Fredericksburg that night, arriving just after dark, and was lodged in the guard-house with ten others of Company H. Next morning they were taken to Richmond and placed in Libby Prison, and three or four days later exchanged and sent to Annapolis.

After safely passing the rebels stationed at the gate, Sergeant Bonnell and his three companions went flying through the little settlement of the Gold Mines, the rebels " ki-yi-ing " close behind them. Reaching the junction of the roads where our picket had been posted,

they encountered another force of the altogether too-numerous enemy, but the only course open to them was to "go through" or die trying. It was hot work, but through they went, the bullets flying fast, the boys doing their best to outrun them. About twenty of the numerous throng continued the pursuing business as the boys sped on, with Morrisville only ten miles away; but one by one the horses of their pursuers gave out and they abandoned the chase. Reaching Morrisville, Bonnell and his party found the place deserted. Continuing, they arrived at Rappahannock Station about dusk and reported to General Bayard. Captain Peck, Sergeant Wynkoop, and others came in early the next morning just as camp was being broken preparatory to a move. Captain Peck was placed in arrest at once by order of the General, and was not released till about the 1st of January at Camp Bayard.

The following is the report of General Bayard :

RAPPAHANNOCK STATION, VA.,
November 16, 1862.

The rebel cavalry from Falmouth surprised Captain Peck and his company, who were sent to picket Richards and United States Fords. A sergeant and four men have returned; the Captain also escaped. I will arrest him for gross carelessness when he comes in. Probably some eighteen or twenty men are captured with their arms and everything.

GEORGE D. BAYARD, *Brigadier-General.*

Lieutenant-Colonel Irvine's report :

HEADQUARTERS TENTH NEW YORK CAVALRY,
RAPPAHANNOCK, November 16, 1862.

GENERAL: Sergeant Reynolds, of Captain Peck's Company, H, last night sent to Morrisville to report to Major Harhaus for picket duty, has just come into camp, and reports that Captain Peck, with fourteen men posted at the Gold Mines, was attacked about 1 P. M. to-day by about one hundred men in their rear. Captain Peck rallied his men after being fired on and made a stand, fired his carbines, then fell back a few rods. On the rebels advancing, emptied his revolvers. By that time the party were nearly surrounded, the Captain's horse shot under him, and they undertook to cut their way through to the rear. Five of the men succeeded in doing so and brought away seven horses. Captain Peck escaped into the woods, and, the Sergeant thinks, succeeded in escaping. The Sergeant and four men were chased and fired on for two miles toward Morrisville, when the rebels gave up the chase. Nine men are missing and seven horses. Two horses were shot, including the Captain's. Whether any men were killed the Sergeant can not tell. He has no idea where the rebs came from, but knows that they did not cross at the ford. Captain Peck's rear-guard was but a little way off and the attack was a surprise. Your obedient servant,

WILLIAM IRVINE,

Lieutenant-Colonel Commanding Tenth New York Cavalry.

GENERAL BAYARD.

The same day this affair took place the Left Grand Division of the Army of the Potomac—Burnside having succeeded McClellan in the command of the army—commenced breaking camp for the purpose of moving to Fredericksburg. From this time to the battle of Fredericksburg the cavalry was engaged in scouting, picketing, guarding wagon-trains, etc., in broken and isolated detachments.

While on one of these foraging expeditions, an old farmer, from whom the boys had taken a few hams, etc., demanded payment, and Lieutenant Robb quieted him with a receipt signed "Q. K. Jones, commanding squad," on the presentation of which to some "general" the confiding tiller of the soil expected to receive full compensation for his supplies.

Sergeant L. A. Colburn, of Company A, relates some amusing incidents, among them the following :

Soon after the Regiment reached the front I was sent out with a detail to forage for the officers. Chickens were plentiful at the time, and we soon secured a good supply and started on the return trip, when we came to a place where there were quite a number of fowls and we stopped to increase our stock on hand. While the boys were gathering in the chickens, I went to the well to get a drink. In lifting the bucket I spilled some water on the platform near the door to the house, which made it rather slippery. The lady of the house, hearing the appeal for help from her chickens, came flying out, seized an axe, and with it raised in the air came for me, exclaiming with an oath, "I'll kill one Yankee, anyhow!" As she struck the slippery platform I raised my arm to ward off the fatal battle-axe and at the same time shied one of my feet in the direct line of her march. In an instant there was considerable female spattered over that platform, the ugly-looking axe being transferred to my hands in the acrobatic manœuvre. By the time she had recovered herself and assumed an upright position she concluded Yankees must bear a charmed life and retired within her fort, leaving the vicious chickens to defend themselves as best they could.

And here is another from the same source :

Sergeant "Tip" McWethy and I were rather privileged characters, presumably because we never forgot the officers when we were successful in getting anything in our "outings." It was hinted in our presence by some of the officers on one occasion, just as we were about to go into camp, that milk would be a mighty nice thing for the coffee that they were anticipating the enjoyment of soon. Tip and I gathered up some spare canteens and started cow-ward, over the hills and far away. Arriving at a farm-house where there were some cows, we found the lady and asked her if we could have some milk, to which she modestly replied, "Not a cussed drop!" and proceeded to deliver an eloquent lecture on the subject of vandalism, subjugation, etc. We assured her that the text was sufficient for us; we hadn't time to remain for the sermon. We complimented her cows, told her they were very pretty, etc.; but none of these things seemed to placate her. She

boys on reaching camp reported me killed, while I, in turn, supposed they were killed. By the time I reached the outpost the boys were scrambling for their horses lively. At the outpost was a building which before the war had been used as a grocery-store. In this building the Corporal and one man sat before the fire while the third watched, the trio relieving each other at stated times. We formed in the road and awaited the approach of the enemy, but they did not come. Supposing my comrades to have been killed, I proposed to the Corporal to let me take one of his men and go to camp for a relief party, but he objected to remaining, so I proposed that he should take one and go, and I would remain. To this he consented, as he could reach camp by going across the open fields. Posting my one man to prevent being cut off from the open field, I took position in the road, where it seemed to me I remained three or four hours, when I espied a man approaching from the direction where the rebels had fired on us. I got the drop on the fellow, and allowed him to approach within about ten paces, then it was my turn to make the cold chills creep over the other fellow, as I shouted, "Halt! who comes there?" A very complacent, almost meek, "Friend," was responded. "Advance, friend," I commanded, never losing my advantage, but having him constantly covered. Approaching almost to the muzzle of my gun, with all the assurance of an old acquaintance, he said, "Where are the other boys?" I said, "What other boys?" "Why, the Company B boys." "What do you know about the Company B boys?" I queried, still keeping him covered. "Why, weren't they on this post?" "Who are you, and what brought you here?" I continued. He replied that he came with some others, under Lieutenant Jones, from camp, supposing when they heard the firing that we were all captured, and the Lieutenant had halted his command and sent him to reconnoitre; so that instead of a reb, as I supposed, he was one of the coolest Yanks I ever met.

The Regiment remained in this locality during the battle of Fredericksburg, scouring the country for marauding and raiding parties, and picketing the roads in every direction.

The morning of the 10th, Companies L and K were detached and ordered—the first named to General Smith, of the Left Grand Division, whose headquarters were near White-Oak Church at the time; and the latter to General Reynolds, commanding the First Army Corps. Captain Vanderbilt describes in graphic terms his first experience in escort duty, which is here given in his own words from a letter to the historian some years ago :

I just want to say a word about our march to the river. Please remember that my company had been mustered into the service only about six weeks before, and had received horses less than a month prior to this march; and in the issue we drew everything on the list—watering-bridles, lariat ropes and pins—in fact there was nothing on the printed list of supplies that we did not get. Many men had extra blankets, nice large quilts presented by some fond mother or maiden aunt (dear souls!); sabers and belts, together with the straps that pass over the shoulder; carbines and slings; pockets full of cartridges; nose-bags and extra little bags for carrying oats; haversacks, canteens, and spurs, some of them of



Wm. B. Kinney. Morgan Hall. David Weatherby. Ord. S'gt. Nelson Mitchell.
Alfred Bruce. John P. McWhiey. Jacob C. Rogers.
Morris P. Rockwell. Edward S. Stark.
Melvin Douglass.

A GROUP OF COMPANY A BOYS.
 Camp Edward, Va., Winter of 1862-1863.

refused us a dish into which we might pump the lacteal fluid, so I, holding the canteen in one hand, essayed with the other to guide the precious fluid from the cow into the canteen. The woman threw sticks and stones at the quadruped, which frustrated my endeavors. I told Tip I thought we would be compelled to go into the cellar and get some old milk. "No," said Tip, "we must have fresh milk. You go and milk that cow, and if she don't stand still I'll shoot her," saying which Tip produced his revolver and aimed at the cow's head. "Madam," said Tip, "if *you* ever want to milk that cow again don't throw any clubs at her now; if she stirs, I'll shoot her!" All the old lady dared throw was furious glances, but, as these didn't interfere with the flow of milk, we didn't mind them.

The Tenth was again assigned to Bayard's brigade early in December, made up as follows: First Maine, First New Jersey, Second New York, Tenth New York, and First Pennsylvania cavalry regiments, and Independent Company First District of Columbia Cavalry, and Battery C, Third United States Artillery.

At noon on the 6th of December boots and saddles resounded through the camp, and soon after the entire command was on the move northward. Reports of the presence of large bodies of rebel cavalry in the vicinity of Fairfax and Thoroughfare Gap was the cause of our sudden departure for that section. A snow-storm had set in the day before and was still prevailing, and it was bitter cold when the command set out on the march. The suffering was very great, in many cases the men being compelled to dismount and march on foot to prevent their feet from freezing. Little or no sleep was obtained during the march, and but scanty opportunity was afforded for preparing a cup of coffee. The country was thoroughly patrolled but nothing of a hostile nature was encountered. The brigade returned to camp on the 9th, the men having been in the saddle the greater part of the time for three days.

While on this march General Bayard had established his headquarters one very disagreeable night, near a house, close by which was a crib containing a little corn which the men were not slow in discovering, for the enterprising cavalryman was always on the alert for food for the faithful animal that had borne him patiently during the day. The General was a strict disciplinarian. He would tolerate no pilfering or unwarranted appropriations or destruction of property. A guard had been placed on the crib by request of the lady of the house; but the boys made a "rush" on him, knocking him down, and each man proceeded to issue to himself all the corn he could get away with. Meantime the guard had hastened to the General and reported the state of affairs. Seizing the saber from his informant, the General, in a great state of excitement, rushed to the

relief of the besieged crib. The men scattered in every direction, while the young commander of the brigade paced rapidly up and down in front of the crib, muttering vengeance on any one who dared molest the corn. The deposed sentinel stood quietly by, dazed at the vigorous manner in which a general stood guard. Taking advantage of the excited condition the General was in, the audacious men crept up to the back of the crib, took off a bottom board, and in a few moments every ear of corn had vanished. A staff officer passing inquired of his chief the cause of his excitement, and on being told, ventured to look at the corn that was so valuable as to require a brigadier-general to guard it. He saw no corn, but did see the hole through which it had gone, and reported the fact to the General, who was for a moment dumfounded; then handing the guard his saber again, with injunctions to allow no one to approach the crib, he hastened to his quarters.

On the evening of the 10th of December the Regiment was ordered to the rear of the army for picket and scouting service. The location was dismal and forlorn—a more than usually hard-looking spot on the badly scratched and scarred face of “Ole Virginny.” Sergeant Mortimer Spring, of Company D, gives his experience at this time as follows :

It was on the night of the 11th of December, 1862, when the Union army, under General Burnside, was preparing to cross the Rappahannock and give battle to the rebel army under General Lee. A part of the Tenth was doing duty on the right and rear of the army, on what was known, I think, as the Dumfries road. The reserve was about a half-mile back from the picket-line, on a cross-road, which led to the Dumfries road. Midnight was the time for my relief to go on duty, and as there had been firing on the right of the line all the early part of the night, the Lieutenant and Sergeant took seven or eight men and went in that direction, sending me with the remainder of the relief to the left. I had posted all but two of my men, and was going with them down a hill, the road at that place being through a dug-out. The bank on either side was as high as my horse's back, and on each side was a rail fence. An open field was on the left and dense timber on the right, with a heavy growth of underbrush. We were marching quail-fashion—single file—when, of a sudden, there came from the underbrush a gruff demand to “surrender.” I knew from the noise and rustling that we were outnumbered by at least two or three to one. I reached for my revolver, as each particular hair seemed to stand on end. Instantly came the command, “Hands off that, or I'll blow your d——d brains out!” They had the drop on me, and so, turning to the man nearest me I said, in a low tone, “Follow me.” I drove the spurs into my horse's side, and I think he jumped fully twenty feet as he flew down the road. They fired a volley at us, but neither I nor my horse was hit, but the horse behind me was shot through the neck. That changed ends with him, and the other horse of course followed, leaving me alone. The

the Mexican pattern, as large as small windmills, and more in the way than the spurs on a young rooster, catching in the grass when they walked, gathering up briars, vines, and weeds, and catching their pants, and in the way generally; curry-combs, brushes, ponchos, button-tents, overcoats, frying-pans, cups, coffee-pots, etc. Now, the old companies had become used to these things and had got down to light marching condition gradually, had learned how to wear the uniform, saber, carbines, etc.; but my company had hardly time to get into proper shape when "the general" was sounded, "boots and saddles" blown, and Major Falls commanded:

"'SHOUN! 'AIR T'- OUNT! A-O-U-N-T!"

Such a rattling, jingling, jerking, scrabbling, cursing, I never before heard. Green horses—some of them never had been ridden—turned round and round, backed against each other, jumped up or stood up like trained circus-horses. Some of the boys had a pile in front, on their saddles, and one in the rear, so high and heavy it took two men to saddle one horse and two men to help the fellow into his place. The horses sheered out, going sidewise, pushing the well-disposed animals out of position, etc. Some of the boys had never rode anything since they galloped on a hobby-horse, and clasped their legs close together, thus unconsciously sticking the spurs into their horses' sides.

Well, this was the crowd I commanded to mount on the morning I was ordered by General Smith to follow him. We got in line near headquarters, and when he got ready to start he started all over. He left no doubt about his starting! He went like greased lightning! As soon as I could get my breath I shouted, "BY FOURS, FOR-D, 'A-R-C-H!" then immediately, "G-A-L-L-O-P, 'A-R-C-H!" and away we went over the hard-frozen ground toward Fredericksburg. In less than ten minutes Tenth New York Cavalrymen might have been seen on every hill for two miles rearward. Poor fellows! I wanted to help them, but the General was "On to Richmond!" and I hardly dare look back for fear of losing him. I didn't have the remotest idea where he was going, and didn't know but he was going to keep it up all day. It was my first Virginia ride as a warrior in the field. My uneasiness may be imagined. I was wondering what in the mischief I should say to the General when we halted and none of the company there but me. He was the first real live general I had seen who was going out to fight. Talk about the Flying Dutchman! Blankets slipped from under saddles and hung by one corner; saddles slid back until they were on the rumps of the horses; others turned and were on the under side of the animals; horses running and kicking; tin pans, mess-kettles, patent sheet-iron camp-stoves, the boys had seen advertised in the illustrated papers and sold by the sutlers at Alexandria—about as useful as a piano or folding bed—flying through the air; and all I could do was to give a hasty glance to the rear and sing out at the top of my voice:

"C-L-O-S-E U-P!"

But they couldn't "close." Poor boys! Their eyes stuck out like those of maniacs. We went only a few miles, but the boys didn't all get up till noon.

My company was used as orderlies to infantry generals. Pitt Morse was orderly for General Russell. One day the General was sitting on his horse with Morse just behind, when he (Morse) spied a nice round ball (percussion shell) lying on the ground. He jumped off and got it. Had no other place to put it, so laid it on his oats-bag in front, intending to take it home when he went! (Wasn't that

innocence?) The General suddenly turned to give him an order, when his astonished gaze fell upon Morse's shell.

"What in the world have you got there?" shouted the General, laying his hand threateningly on his revolver. "Get down off that horse and don't you drop that shell! Be careful, now. Go and lay it in that water, and then report to your commanding officer; I don't need you any longer."

"Next morning," Captain Vanderbilt continues, "we saddled at break of day and started for Richmond *via* Fredericksburg. We went into camp some distance north of the river, crossing the lower pontoon bridge the following morning with the infantry and artillery."

Companies K and L were present with the army at the battle of Fredericksburg, but neither company was seriously engaged.

On the 13th of December, the brigade commander, Brigadier-General George D. Bayard, was killed in the battle of Fredericksburg. Bates's History of Pennsylvania Volunteers says: "At three o'clock in the afternoon, when the storm of battle was raging fiercest, General Bayard, now in command of the whole cavalry force, was struck by a shell and instantly killed." General Bayard was originally colonel of the First Pennsylvania Cavalry, of which David Gardner was afterward lieutenant-colonel. The latter officer was near the General at the time he was wounded and gives an account of it, substantially as follows: The brigade, after crossing on Franklin's pontoons, drove the rebels back and established a strong line of videttes. A dense fog prevailed, which late in the day had risen, thus fairly disclosing the positions of our troops, which were being vigorously shelled. An officer of a regular battery near by had invited the General to partake of lunch with him, and on arising from the ground where he had been reclining to accompany the officer, he was struck by a shell on the upper part of the thigh, shattering the leg. He was immediately removed in an unconscious condition to a house * and laid upon a bed, and consciousness soon returned. To the question, "Doctor, what are the chances for life?" he received the answer, "There is a chance, General, if you survive the shock of the amputation." He instantly replied, "I don't want to live, sir, with the leg gone." He proceeded with deliberation to dispose of his property, making his will and dictating letters, which he signed with his own hand. One of these was to the lady to whom he was to have been married on the day he was buried. The preparations for the wed-

* The Bernard house, known as "Mansfield."

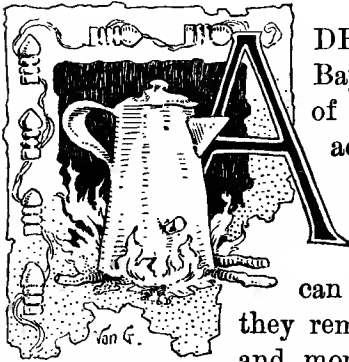
ding had been made, and the young hero had his leave of absence in his pocket, but refused to avail himself of its privilege when he learned of the approaching battle. He was perfectly calm and collected up to the moment of his death, which he awaited with the courage of a true soldier.

On the death of General Bayard, the brigade which he had so ably led was increased to a division, and Colonel D. McM. Gregg, of the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry (captain Sixth U. S. Cavalry), was promoted brigadier-general of volunteers, with rank from November 29, 1862, and assigned to its command.

The Regiment continued to picket the northern part of Stafford County until about the 20th of December. On the 16th of this month the greater part of the men who were captured near Centreville on the 31st of August and paroled, rejoined the Regiment, having been duly exchanged. While picketing here the men made the most of life, living pretty well, and occupying deserted dwellings through the country when off duty. Fresh meat and vegetables were frequently obtained from the farmers, which contributed to the health and avoirdupois of the men.

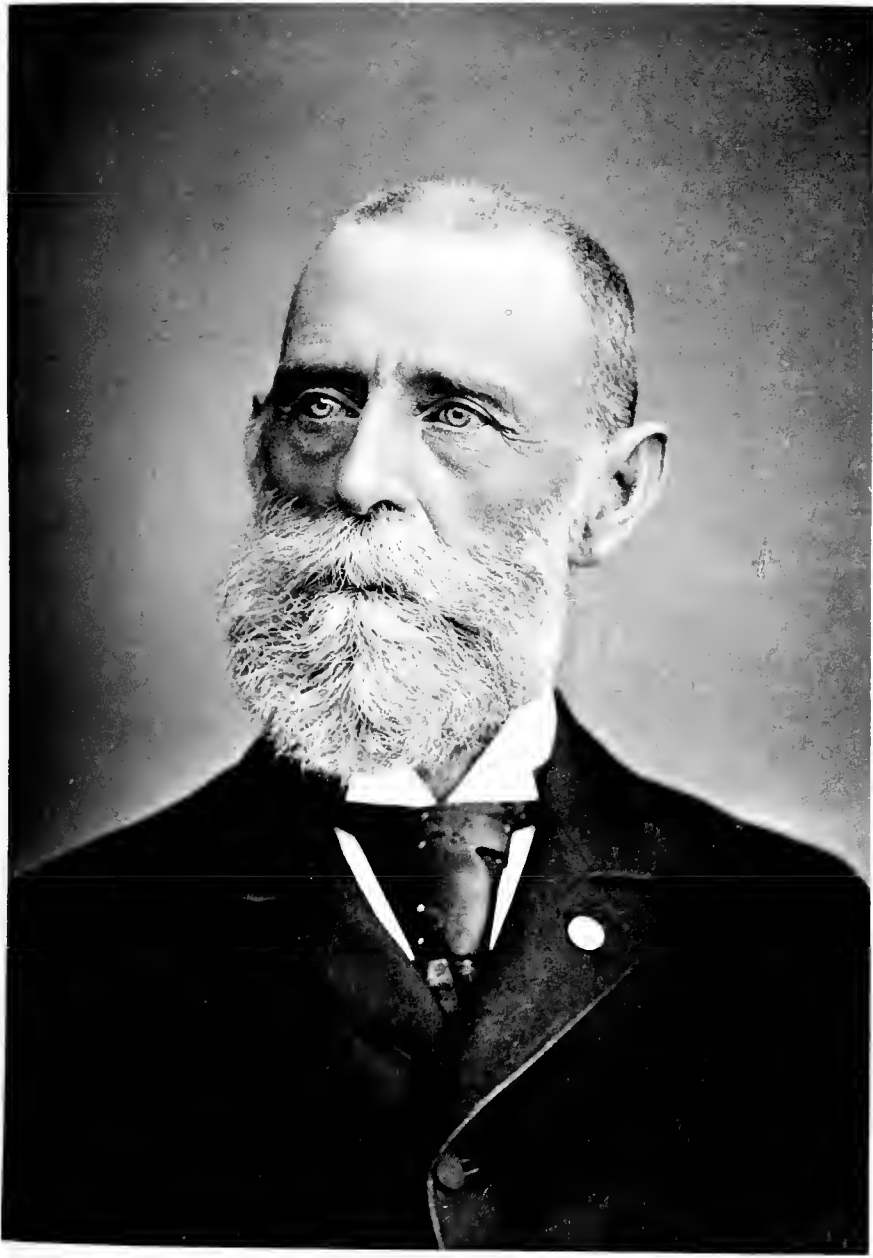
Orders were received on the 22d of December to be ready to move the next day; and on the 23d the brigade, now composed of the First Maine, Second New York, and Tenth New York regiments of cavalry, commanded by Colonel Judson Kilpatrick, of the Second New York Cavalry, went into camp near Belle Plain Landing, where it was destined to spend the winter months in what came to be known as Camp Bayard.

CHAPTER IV

SPRING CAMPAIGN, 1863.—FROM CAMP BAYARD TO BATTLE OF
BRANDY STATION.

DREARY, uninviting spot was that where Bayard's old troopers encamped on the 23d of December, 1862. They had become so accustomed to sudden changes, leaving quarters on which they had spent much labor, that few did more than make arrangements for present needs. It can hardly be believed that this place, where they remained for the succeeding three months and more, was the result of choice. It would rather appear to have been accidental that the command found itself fixed in the location where it dismounted amid scrub-oaks and bushes on the evening of the year 1862; but with assurances that they were to go into winter quarters the boys swung the axe and used the spade with a vigor that made a bad scar on the face of Dame Nature in a short time. The wilderness was quickly transformed into a miniature city, and as time rolled by, giving promise of permanency, the hastily-constructed mansions were improved in architectural appearance and home comforts.

The place was christened Camp Bayard in honor of the youthful commander who had but recently lost his life in battle. It was a shameful degradation of a chivalrous name, a questionable honor to a brave and deserving officer. The place was a wilderness. There was more Virginia to the acre in Camp Bayard than could be found in any other part of the State. Hills and vales, scrub-oaks, mud, and hard times were there blended. The ground was as wrinkled as an elephant's hide in time of famine; but it was wonderful how soon the boys transformed the location into a place of comparative good looks. The log-huts had been erected with little regard for alignment or regularity, but as time passed they were arranged and fixed



GENERAL D. McM. GREGG.

up so as to present "a line of beauty." Tents had been issued about the time the Regiment went into camp. These served for roofs. Even the detestable Virginia mud was brought into use to render the cabins comfortable, filling the chinks and cracks. The interiors were in most cases home-like and cozy, and evinced taste in their arrangements. Good cheer was always to be found within.

Major Avery had a large log-house erected, where a night-school was held for the instruction of the officers and non-commissioned officers. The horses were carefully looked after, the camp rigidly policed, and every effort put forth by the officers to render the Regiment efficient. The trooper who ventured to trot or gallop his horse was reminded of the indiscretion by his comrades uniting in the familiar shout, "Walk that horse!"

Many of the bugle-calls were given words in verse by the boys. When "feed-call" was sounded, they would unite in singing:

"Come to the stable, while you are able,
And give your horses some corn;
If you don't do it, the Colonel will know it,
And you'll catch h— in the morn!"

There were a large number of contrabands in camp, chief among them being a bright little round-headed black boy known as "Culpeper," from his having come from that historical borough. He was irrepressible. Under his leadership these colored boys would congregate after the men had retired for the night, and keep up song and dance until morning unless dispersed.

Assistant Surgeon Clarke in mentioning these, says:

I well remember when the officer of the day was on his tour on one occasion. These contrabands had formed in line, armed with sticks, sabers, or anything that would serve the purpose, and on his approach rendered the salute in true military style. I can see Captain Peck even now charging on the black rascals with drawn sabers, and can also see the black hussars scattering in every direction.

It was not all camp-life during these winter days. Picket duty helped to drive dull care away. However, the boys managed to get considerable pleasure out of life in Camp Bayard.

Captain Vanderbilt was relieved, with his company, from duty at General Smith's headquarters and reported at Camp Bayard on the 3d of January, and part of Company K returned on the 11th of the same month.

Forty-five men belonging to Company M were mustered into service at Elmira, and left for the Regiment on the 10th of January.

About this time Colonel Lemmon came to Camp Bayard and assumed command of the Regiment. He remained but a few days, but his presence rekindled the smoldering embers of animosity, and the strife was renewed with vigor. It was of short duration, however, as he returned to Washington again on the 13th of February.

Two hundred men, under command of Major Avery, went to Lamb Creek Church on the 16th of January for the purpose of picketing the lower Rappahannock. The weather was bitter cold and the suffering of the men and horses great. The morning after their arrival the Regiment was relieved by the Harris Light Cavalry and returned to camp, and the following day was inspected by General Gregg.

The entire Regiment, numbering about seven hundred and fifty men, was ordered on picket, going to Lamb Creek Church again on the 20th of January. Only enough men to properly police and care for the camp were left behind. The weather was very bad. High winds and rain prevailed all night, and continued without cessation the 21st and 22d. Notwithstanding the storm, great activity among the troops was everywhere manifested. From six to ten men were on a post at a time on the picket-line. Every horse was kept under the saddle, and the greatest vigilance maintained. This was the time of the "mud march," when the army under General Burnside became hopelessly stuck in the mud.

The 23d was pleasant but cold. The Tenth remained on picket until the 24th, when it returned to camp, and the next day, Sunday, was inspected by General Gregg.

Rain commenced falling again on the 27th, turning to snow during the night. It grew intensely cold on the 28th, on which day the Regiment moved out at 3 P. M. on what proved to be a most tedious march. At midnight it went into camp near King George Court-House. Starting out again at daybreak on the 29th it marched to Mathias Point, distant from Camp Bayard about thirty miles. The journey was made in a terrible storm, over roads well-nigh impassable. Early on the morning of the 30th the return march was commenced, and the command went into bivouac near the previous night's camp. The next morning the march was resumed and Camp Bayard reached about noon.

On the 3d of February the Regiment was paid to the 31st of October, and everybody, including the sutler, was happy.

Again the Regiment was ordered on picket, leaving camp Sunday, February 8th, resuming its former place along the Rappahannock

River, which had now become quite familiar. On being relieved by the Harris Light Cavalry, the command returned to camp on the 12th. After making some changes of location at Camp Bayard and preparing themselves for a comfortable time, the boys were once more summoned to King George County to do picket duty on Sunday, the 15th of February, relieving the Eighth Illinois and Third Indiana cavalry regiments. The change did not involve any serious hardships, as the boys generally found comfortable quarters in deserted buildings and the commissariat was much improved by the finding of quantities of hams, poultry, eggs, milk, etc. The isolated nature of the country had preserved it from the frequent forays of the ferocious forager. Turkeys and pigs roamed at will for a while. There were many young ladies in the neighborhood, who, if not always loyal, were generally social. They threw cheerful rays of sunshine into this otherwise benighted section, for it could not be truthfully said that it was a paradise. The Northern Neck was the home of the Lees, and Washington had spent some time there, probably the better to appreciate the rest of the United States.*

Considerable rain and snow fell while the Tenth was on duty in this country, a very severe storm occurring on the 17th of February. The 22d was very cold and nearly a foot of snow was on the ground. Two men were taken prisoners from Company B on this day, but the Company B boys evened up by capturing two Johnnies two days later, Joseph Ranney and Butler Rollins by name, members of the Ninth Virginia Cavalry.

Company M joined the Regiment on the 20th of February, making the regimental organization of three battalions complete for the first time.

Surgeon H. K. Clarke relates the following incidents of life on the Northern Neck at this time :

The Regiment was assigned to picket duty in King George County in the winter of 1862-'63. Some amusing incidents occurred while there. Captain Vander-

* In *The History of the British Plantations in America*, London, 1838, Part I, page 165, it is recorded :

“Immediately after this *Affair of the Plant-Cutting* was over, Lord Culpepper returned again Governor ; and while he was holding his second Assembly, his Lordship having it then in View to purchase the Proprietorship of the Northern Neck, viz.: that Strip or Portion of Land which lies between the Rivers Rappahannock and Potowmack,” etc.

Lord Thomas Culpepper arrived from England as Governor of Virginia in 1679.

bilt—he who knew all the horses in his company by sundry natural and unerasable marks—was at one time in command of the pickets, one post being near a blacksmith-shop at the crossing of two roads. Near by lived a lady with several daughters. The master of this household was in Fort Lafayette for blockade-running. They were ardent “secesh,” and never lost an opportunity to drum on their old piano The Bonnie Blue Flag when any of the officers passed. Orders had been issued strictly prohibiting the killing of swine, sheep, calves, etc. One day the lady, full of righteous indignation, sought out Major Avery and related that Captain Vanderbilt’s men had killed her *pet pig!* Captain Vanderbilt was summoned. “Captain,” said the Major, “Mrs. — tells me that your men have killed her pet pig. Do you know anything about it?”

“Yes, Major,” replied the Captain, while a suppressed smile hung about the corners of his eyes, “the facts of the case are these: The pig attacked one of my men on the picket post, and the man, being armed, got the best of the pig!”

The lady was compelled to bear her loss without redress.

Major Avery was a great lover of card-playing. He one day bantered our commissary, Lieutenant Preston, to a novel and unique game of cards. Preston held off for some time, but finally yielded to the Major’s importunities and engaged in a game. The result was so unsatisfactory to the regimental commander that Preston was not bothered with further requests to play. The Major’s discomfiture was a standing joke among his friends for a long time.

One night I with several others took refuge in a deserted log-house. The horses were put in one part and we slept in the other. The snow was deep and wet and the roads had no bottom. In the morning early the cabin took fire from our chimney, and we were all incontinently hurried out into the snow.

In that country I saw for the first time people who did not know what a stove was. They cooked in fireplaces as their forefathers had done.

R. G. King, of Company A, relates a midnight adventure as follows:

“William A. Baker, John P. McWethey, Lyman Senter, Lon. Mayyou, John T. King and he, were on picket and patrol duty. Senter was on post and Mayyou patrolled the road once an hour to the nearest picket post, that of Company L. The night was very dark, and they had been instructed to maintain a strict outlook, as the rebels had been unusually active and enterprising. Mayyou, at the time King approached the post, had been gone more than the allotted time, and, as the moments flew by, the impression became more fixed in their minds that he had gone on a visit to Richmond. Two hours passed, and nothing having been heard from him, King concluded to make the trip over the road, which ran through a dense wood part of the way, the balance of the route being hedged in by scattering cedars. He cocked his revolver and started forward peering into the gloom, looking for something he did not want to find. Passing along the cedars he had almost reached the dense wood. In an instant,

quick as a flash, his horse jumped to the side of the road into the ditch and King landed on his neck. The horse remained immovable, and King, with revolver cocked and aimed toward the point of supposed rebels, breathlessly strained his vision in search of the cause of his horse's fright. Yes, he saw something move. Was it Mayyou, wounded and unable to speak, or were they rebels moving to get into his rear? He was about to fire, when he discerned the dim outlines of an animal. He advanced and found it to be a calf that had been lying down in the road, and was lazily stretching itself as he came up. King felt that his growth was interfered with by that night's adventure. He continued his march without further incident, and found Mayyou at the picket post, where he had been detained, as he had failed to secure the countersign."

Bidding adieu to friends and familiar scenes in King George County, the Regiment returned to Camp Bayard on the 28th of February. Here it remained drilling and fixing up quarters until Monday, March 9th, when it went to Lamb Creek Church on picket again. The Second Virginia was picketing the opposite side of the Rappahannock. It evinced a desire to fraternize, but the orders and disposition at this time were opposed to holding any intercourse with the enemy. A boat filled with Confederate soldiers attempted to make a crossing to our side on the 11th of March, but met with such a warm reception from the pickets that they hastily returned.

On being relieved by the First Pennsylvania Cavalry, the Regiment returned to Camp Bayard on the 19th. Brigade and division inspections on the 24th and 25th were followed by drilling and policing the camp.

A part of the Regiment was again sent on the 28th to picket the Rappahannock below the point where they had recently been on duty.

A detail from the Tenth went to Falmouth on the 2d of April for horses, returning with about seventy-five.

Captain Carpenter, of Company G, on being ordered before a board of examination on the 4th of April, tendered his resignation, which was accepted on the 9th of the same month.

The bugle-blasts brought the men from their quarters early on the 6th of April. Snow to the depth of two or three inches had fallen the day before, and, although still cold, the temperature was sufficiently moderate to allow the clay to mix freely, the result of which was plenty of mud. At seven o'clock the division, headed by General Gregg and staff, moved out of camp, going to Falmouth, where

the Army of the Potomac was reviewed by President Lincoln and General Hooker. After remaining in line a long time, during which the infantry and artillery were being reviewed, the tall, gaunt form of the President came into view, accompanied by General Hooker and a vast retinue. The latter were kept busy plying whip and spur to keep in company. The President's face was pale, sad, and care-worn in appearance. He sat his small horse with ease, his long legs hanging straight down, the feet nearly reaching to the ground. The standing was followed by a passing review, in which the troopers were given another opportunity of seeing the Chief Magistrate of the nation.

Returning at 4 p. m., active preparations were immediately begun for leaving Camp Bayard. That portion of the Regiment on picket reached camp on the 7th, and on Wednesday, April 8th, the brigade moved out and formed in an open field, west of the camp, to witness the infliction of the sentence of court-martial on two deserters from the Second New York Cavalry. After the brigade had been formed in a square, with one side left open, a blacksmith-forged brand was brought into the inclosure and a large brand of the letter D was heated to redness. Meantime the culprits having been marched into the open space, the hair was cut from one side of the head of one, the red-hot brand was then applied to the left hip of both, and they were marched around the inside of the inclosure near the line, that every man might have a close view of their features. This, together with the doleful music and savage proximity of the sabers' points to the backs of the prisoners, was calculated to leave an enduring impression on the minds of the witnesses. The prisoners were then marched off and the troops returned to camp.

Some changes had been wrought in the composition of the Regiment during its stay in Camp Bayard. The command had become united and the organization of a three-battalion regiment completed. General Hooker, who had succeeded General Burnside in command of the Army of the Potomac, was the first commander of the army to recognize the worth of the cavalry. He caused the scattered regiments to be collected and organized into a corps, to the command of which Brigadier-General George Stoneman was appointed. It was as follows :

CAVALRY CORPS.

BRIGADIER-GENERAL GEORGE STONEMAN.*

FIRST DIVISION.—Brigadier-General Alfred Pleasonton.

First Brigade.—Colonel Benjamin F. Davis: Eighth Illinois, Colonel David R. Clendenin; Third Indiana, Colonel George H. Chapman; Eighth New York, Lieutenant-Colonel Charles R. Babbit; Ninth New York, Colonel William Sackett.

Second Brigade.—Colonel Thomas C. Devin: First Michigan, Company L, Lieutenant John K. Truax; Sixth New York, Lieutenant-Colonel Duncan McVicar, Captain William E. Beardsley; Eighth Pennsylvania, Major Pennock Huey; Seventeenth Pennsylvania, Colonel Josiah H. Kellogg.

Artillery.—New York Light, Sixth Battery, Lieutenant Joseph W. Martin.

SECOND DIVISION.—Brigadier-General William W. Averill.

First Brigade.—Colonel Horace B. Sargent: First Massachusetts, Lieutenant-Colonel Greely S. Curtis; Fourth New York, Colonel Louis P. Di Cesnola; Sixth Ohio, Major Benjamin C. Stanhope; First Rhode Island, Lieutenant-Colonel John L. Thompson.

Second Brigade.—Colonel John B. McIntosh: Third Pennsylvania, Lieutenant-Colonel Edward S. Jones; Fourth Pennsylvania, Lieutenant-Colonel William E. Doster; Sixteenth Pennsylvania, Lieutenant-Colonel Lorenzo D. Rogers.

Artillery.—Second United States, Battery A, Captain John C. Tidball.

THIRD DIVISION.—Brigadier-General David McM. Gregg.

First Brigade.—Colonel Judson Kilpatrick: First Maine, Colonel Calvin S. Douty; Second New York, Lieutenant-Colonel Henry E. Davies, Jr.; Tenth New York, Lieutenant-Colonel William Irvine.

Second Brigade.—Colonel Percy Wyndham: Twelfth Illinois, Lieutenant-Colonel Hasbrouck Davis; First Maryland, Lieutenant-Colonel James M. Deems; First New Jersey, Lieutenant-Colonel Virgil Broderick; First Pennsylvania, Colonel John P. Taylor.

REGULAR RESERVE CAVALRY BRIGADE.—Brigadier-General John Buford: Sixth Pennsylvania, Major Robert Morris, Jr.; First United States, Captain R. S. C. Lord; Second United States, Major Charles J. Whiting; Fifth United States, Captain James E. Harrison; Sixth United States, Captain George C. Cram.

Artillery.—Captain James M. Robertson: Second United States, Batteries B and L, Lieutenant Albert O. Vincent; Second United States, Battery M, Lieutenant Robert Clarke; Fourth United States, Battery E, Lieutenant Samuel S. Elder.

Of the foregoing commands the Second and Third Divisions, First Brigade, First Division, and the Regular Reserve Brigade, with Robertson's and Tidball's batteries, were on the Stoneman raid, April 29th to May 7th.†

In the changes that had taken place among the officers of the Tenth up to the 1st of March, Captain A. D. Waters had been pro-

* General Stoneman was afterward promoted Major-General of Volunteers with rank from November 29, 1862.

† Official Records, xxv, Part I, p. 168.

moted to major of the new Third Battalion, and First Lieutenant George Vanderbilt had been advanced to captain of Company L. Lieutenant Layton S. Baldwin having been made captain of Company E, *vice* Morey, resigned, Sergeant-Major N. D. Preston was commissioned as first lieutenant in his place. Both of the latter officers were promoted while on recruiting service in New York, and did not join the Regiment until February, when Lieutenant Preston was promoted to regimental commissary of subsistence, and Second Lieutenant William A. Snyder, of Company E, received a commission as first lieutenant. Other changes among the officers and non-commissioned officers will be found by reference to the individual records.

The following was the roster of the commissioned officers of the Regiment on the 1st of March, 1863 :

FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonel, John C. Lemmon.

Lieutenant-Colonel, William Irvine.

Major M Henry Avery.

Major John H. Kemper.

Major Alvah D. Waters.

George W. Kennedy, *Adjutant*.

William E. Graves, *Quartermaster*.

Roger W. Pease, *Surgeon*.

Noble D. Preston, *Commissary*.

Henry K. Clarke, *Assistant Surgeon*.

Rev. Robert Day, *Chaplain*.

COMPANY OFFICERS.

COMPANY A.

Captain, Henry S. Pratt.

1st Lieutenant, William C. Potter.

2d Lieutenant, Theodore H. Weed.

COMPANY B.

Captain, Henry Field.

1st Lieutenant, John C. Hart.

2d Lieutenant, Thomas Jones.

COMPANY C.

Captain, John Ordner.

1st Lieutenant, L. L. Barney.

2d Lieutenant, John Werrick.

COMPANY D.

Captain, Aaron T. Bliss.

1st Lieutenant, William J. Robb.

2d Lieutenant, Joseph A. Hatry.

COMPANY E.

Captain, Layton S. Baldwin.

1st Lieutenant, William A. Snyder.

2d Lieutenant, Nelson P. Layton.



LIEUTENANT TRUMAN C. WHITE, Co. K.
LIEUTENANT HORACE MOREY, Co. E.

CAPTAIN NORRIS MOREY, Co. E.
SERGEANT FRANK PLACE, Co. B.

COMPANY F.

Captain, Wilkinson W. Paige.*1st Lieutenant*, Henry L. Barker. *2d Lieutenant*, Edward S. Hawes.

COMPANY G.

Captain, Delos Carpenter.*1st Lieutenant*, John T. McKevitt. *2d Lieutenant*, John B. King.

COMPANY H.

Captain, William Peck.*1st Lieutenant*, Francis G. Wynkoop. *2d Lieutenant*, Charles E. Pratt.

COMPANY I.

Captain, David Getman, Jr.*1st Lieutenant*, Stephen Dennie. *2d Lieutenant*, Horatio H. Boyd.

COMPANY K.

Captain, Wheaton Loomis.*1st Lieutenant*, Benj. F. Lownsbury. *2d Lieutenant*, L. D. Burdick.

COMPANY L.

Captain, George Vanderbilt.*1st Lieutenant*, Burton B. Porter. *2d Lieutenant*, Marshall R. Woodruff.

COMPANY M.

Captain, John G. Pierce.*1st Lieutenant*, Thomas W. Johnson. *2d Lieutenant*, James Matthews.

Gregg's division bade adieu to Camp Bayard after a stay of nearly four months. The time passed there and on the Northern Neck, if not always pleasant, had been varied. The hours of yawning and yearning, waiting and wishing, fretting and freezing, had been sandwiched with others full of fun and frolic, shouting and scouting, picket and poker, so that, taken together, the boys of the Tenth no doubt felt something of regret at the parting with the old and familiar scenes.

The Regiment was formed in line on the morning of April 13th preparatory to leaving the camp. When the order came that set the command in motion there was many a glance toward the rough old camp, the little log-cabins, and the oft-trodden paths. If not audible, there nevertheless was felt in the hearts of many the sad "good-by," a faint echo of that farewell that had moistened the eye and loosened the tension of the heart-strings when they saw the dear old homes they had left away up North growing fainter in the distance months

before. They knew the spring campaign was about to open, and they would return no more to Camp Bayard.

At about 8 A. M. the Regiment, under command of Lieutenant Colonel Irvine, broke into column of fours, preceded by the other regiments of the brigade, and after a march of about twenty miles went into camp. Next day, the 14th, it reached Bealton, and thence to the Rappahannock, with the apparent design of crossing; but after "demonstrating," a portion of the First Maine Cavalry effected a crossing, driving off a force of rebels who were guarding the bridge and recrossed to the north side during the afternoon. It rained hard the latter part of the day. The boys had more gloom than glory as they settled down in a heavy rain that night.

Again the men were in the saddle at eight o'clock the next morning, the rain still falling. After changing base several times, the Regiment finally went into camp in the woods. The night was, if possible, more dreary than the last, cold and raw, and the rain continuing.

The river had now become a mad torrent; crossing was impossible. Meantime, like the fabled general who marched his army up the hill and then marched it down again, the cavalry corps was kept moving, breaking camp in the morning, marching a little, and going into camp again.

On the 16th a negro was brought into camp who reported that his master knew of the movement of our cavalry from the time it left camp at Belle Plain, and had gone to Richmond to inform the authorities.

Foraging parties brought in considerable corn on the 17th. A light mist hung over the camp on the 18th, when the Regiment was ordered out. Some cannonading occurred at the river. After marching a short distance, the Regiment went into camp near Bealton. Field report on the 19th showed five hundred and ninety-three effective men and horses.

Moving out in a rain-storm which set in the night before, the Regiment marched at 8 A. M. on the 20th, and passing through the village of Liberty, struck the road leading to Waterloo, south of Warrenton, and encamped at 5.30 P. M. Here Lieutenant Preston was detailed as acting brigade commissary by Colonel Kilpatrick.

Breaking camp at 11 A. M. on the 22d, the Regiment marched to Warrenton Junction and settled down in a cold rain, which continued during the night and most of next day. On the 24th it rained hard all day, and the boys were compelled to move the camp to higher ground.

Lieutenant Sceva, who had been confined in rebel prisons for some time, returned to the Regiment on the 26th, but left for Washington next day.

There was some rain on the 28th, but it cleared up in the afternoon. The entire command marched at 6 P. M. and bivouacked near Kelly's Ford about nine o'clock.

At 11 A. M. on the 29th of April the cavalry commenced crossing the Rappahannock at Kelly's Ford on a pontoon bridge, the boats of which were composed of canvas. After crossing, the Tenth bivouacked about two miles from the river at 6 P. M. Some skirmishing after crossing, but the Tenth did not participate.

And now the start has been made on what has been gilded on the pages of history as the Stoneman raid. The delay in crossing his troops on the day of arrival at the place of crossing, when the river might have been easily forded, has caused General Stoneman to be severely criticised. His opportunity was lost by one day's delay. General Hooker, under date of April 15, 1863, sent him a dispatch, urging promptness in making the movement, in which he says :

As you stated in your communication of yesterday that you would be over the river with your command at daylight this morning, it was so communicated to Washington, and it was hoped the crossing had been made in advance of the rise of the river.

And the President sent the following to General Hooker on the same day, the 15th :

MAJOR-GENERAL HOOKER : It is now 10.15 P. M. An hour ago I received your letter of this morning, and a few moments later your dispatch of this evening. The letter gives me considerable uneasiness. The rain and mud, of course, were to be calculated upon. General S. is not moving rapidly enough to make the expedition come to anything. He has now been out three days, two of which were unusually fair weather, and all three without hindrance from the enemy, and yet he is not twenty-five miles from where he started. To reach his point he still has sixty to go, another river (the Rapidan) to cross, and will be hindered by the enemy. By arithmetic, how many days will it take him to do it? I do not know that any better can be done, but I greatly fear it is another failure already. Write me often; I am very anxious. Yours truly,

A. LINCOLN.

By the long-enforced delay in crossing and the manœuvring of the corps in the vicinity of the upper fords of the Rappahannock, the enemy were given timely notice of an intended movement, but were evidently deceived as to the point of General Stoneman's crossing.

The bivouac on the night of the 29th was without fires. A few

hard-tack and a moiety of salt Jewish abomination was all the boys received to quiet their stomachs' demands.

The morning of the 30th the command moved silently away from its camp on the east bank of the Rapidan at six o'clock. The wagons, extra and sick horses, mules, etc., were sent from here to United States Ford under command of Commissary Preston and Lieutenant M. R. Woodruff. Of this numerous host we shall have occasion to speak later.

After crossing the Rapidan, the Tenth marched in the direction of Louisa Court-House, going into camp at 9 P. M.

A very early start was made on the morning of Friday, May 1st, the same general direction being pursued. Some skirmishing occurred, but nothing sufficiently serious to impede the onward march. Reaching the vicinity of Louisa Court-House at night, the railroad was destroyed each side, and at 4 A. M. on the 2d the Tenth charged through the town. A considerable force of the enemy was encountered. Some brisk fighting took place for a time, the Regiment losing three men wounded and three taken prisoners. Some Government supplies fell into the hands of the Regiment.

The Tenth left Louisa Court-House at 5 P. M., the rear of the column, and arrived at Thompson's Cross roads at 10 P. M., the men pretty well worn out.

In his report, dated May 15, 1863, covering the operations of the Third Cavalry Division on the Stoneman raid, General D. McM. Gregg says :

Leaving Orange Springs at 6 P. M. (May 1st), the division arrived within three fourths of a mile of the Court-House at 3 A. M. on the following day. At once placing the two sections of artillery under command of Captain J. M. Robertson, Second Artillery, in a commanding position, and forming Colonel Wyndham's brigade as supports, I directed Colonel Kilpatrick to form his brigade into three columns of attack—one to strike the town, one the railroad one mile above, the third the railroad one mile below the town. These parties, commanded respectively by Colonel Kilpatrick, Lieutenant-Colonel Irvine, and Major Avery, Tenth New York, did the work handsomely.

Captain Lownsbury relates the following :

While at Louisa Court-House, Companies E and K were assigned a position just outside the village. Sergeant Pettis, of Company K, was anxious to secure a better horse than the one he was riding, and started out early in the morning in search of one. Passing through a piece of woods, he espied not far away an old farmer mounted on what appeared to be an excellent horse, and the Sergeant concluded he would trade with him. Putting spurs to his horse, Pettis started

for his farmer friend, who also used the spurs with good effect on his steed. Chasing the farmer around a little hill, Pettis called on him to halt or he would shoot. Finally the old fellow was run into the corner of a fence, and Pettis was about to "surround" him, when the "farmer" wheeled on his horse, and, raising a revolver, fired, the ball making an uncomfortably close call to Pettis's head. The supposed farmer gave his fine horse the rein, and, clearing a high rail fence, was away like the wind.

The command broke camp and the Sabbath at 3 A. M., May 3d, and moving eastward encamped at 5 P. M. near Hanover, to which place a detail of one hundred and ten men from the Tenth was sent to destroy the railroad bridge. The bridge was a strong one and the force of rebels guarding it still stronger, so the boys tore up the railroad track and burned some warehouses and retired.

Captain Lownsbury also relates the following :

After leaving Louisa Court-House about sundown, Companies E and K were ordered from the position they had occupied in the order of march and assigned as rear-guard of the entire force with Captain Baldwin in command. Just as we were entering a piece of wood, we were met by a soldier of the Harris Light, who excitedly exclaimed: "Officers, save your men! The woods are full of rebels!" Captain Baldwin and I held a short consultation, when it was decided to have the men in front draw sabers and the ones on the flank prepared to use their revolvers. We started on a brisk trot, which rapidly developed into a run in the haste to pass through the woods full of rebels, which were not there. The run became a stampede under the maudlin shouts of the drunken soldier. All the good things the boys had collected at and around Louisa Court-House were scattered along the road to accelerate the speed of the horses. The useful and the ornamental, the necessities and the luxuries, were thrown to the winds. The bang of tin pails and dishes sent back an echo to the shouts of the inebriated genesis of the grand skedaddle. For nearly two miles the road was strewn with cooking utensils, provisions, and clothing. It was as if a store-house had been struck by a cyclone. We overtook the rest of the command near the North Anna River without even seeing a rebel. Some of the First Maine coming up with us joined in the stampede. While we were stopping at the North Anna River, the drunken soldier who had caused the stampede came up and was promptly arrested and tied to a tree, which was the last I saw of him until I reached Libby Prison, three months later, when I saw this identical man in a squad drawn up to be exchanged. He left Libby the day I entered.

Thompson's Cross-roads was the objective on the 4th. A half-hour's halt for rest was made near a brick church at about 1.30 A. M. Here the detachment sent from the Regiment the day before to destroy the bridge at Hanover joined the command. The march was resumed at 5 A. M., and the Tenth bivouacked at Thompson's Cross-roads at 3 P. M. The forced marches and lack of sleep were begin-

ning to tell on the men. They slept in the saddles while on the march.

The country afforded plenty of good things to eat, but there was little opportunity for getting them. George Hines, of Company A, had secured a fine chicken during the day. The thought of a nice supper when the Regiment should go into camp lightened his fatigue during the march. No sooner did the command go into bivouac than George began elaborate preparations for his feast. The chicken was prepared and put to boiling over a brisk fire, and George sat near by replenishing the fire with wood, and occasionally testing the tenderness of the fowl. The camp was quiet—nearly all were enjoying

“Balmy Nature’s sweet restorer,”

when the seductive aroma from George’s boiling fowl was wafted to the sensitive nostrils of Tip McWethy and Lew Colburn, who were reclining near by. Looking up, Tip noticed Hines nodding by the fire, and suggested to Colburn a raid on the boiling chicken! Creeping cautiously up they lifted the fowl from the pot and returned, feigning sleep, to await the *dénoûment*. Soon Hines nearly lost his equilibrium, but recovering himself, awoke, sprang up, and seizing his long ladle swooped it around in the pot. Amazed at the result, he returned to the swooping process again! But, finding nothing of a substantial nature in the pot, he turned his gaze slowly upward and ejaculated, “Gone up in smoke and steam, by thunder!” But, after a few moments’ reflection, he concluded that the fowl must have received outside assistance to have got out, and he declared his ability to whip the man or combination of men who stole that chicken.

At 2 P. M. of the 5th the Regiment left camp, and crossed the South Anna River at 4.30 P. M., and the Pamunkey at 11 P. M. The marching was continued all night in the rain. It was intensely dark, and in some places the surroundings and soil were in perfect harmony, being dressed in deep mourning. Halts were made from time to time, and during these short stops the men would fall asleep, the horses, with heads down, joining in the effort to relieve overburdened Nature. At such times the quiet that prevailed would have made a Shaker meeting seem like a pandemonium, until some luckless fellow would lose his equipoise and fall to the ground, the rattling of saber and accoutrements waking those about, causing a general tender of choice adjectives, gilded with sulphur, as the only assistance to the unfortunate comrade. Or, perchance, some poor, exhausted fellow would give audible expression to his peaceful slumbers by snoring,

when his fellows would hurl at him such choice epithets as "Put a nose-bag on him!" "Buck and gag him!" etc.

Wednesday, the 6th, the march and sleep was continued. A brief halt was made at 9 A. M., on the 7th, the first since leaving camp the morning before, and, crossing the Rapidan, reached Kelly's Ford and encamped at 9 P. M. in a drenching rain.

It would, no doubt, have been considered impossible to cross the Rappahannock in its swollen condition, had the command been on the north side, but the troops were now in a position that admitted of no argument. They must cross, and they did. On the morning of the 8th the jaded animals were urged into the rushing torrent by their riders and compelled to swim, reaching the opposite shore wherever they could secure a foothold, the current carrying them swiftly down-stream. Although attended with great danger, the crossing was made with the loss of only one man in the Tenth, that of Private Tittsworth, of Company H.

The exhausted condition of the command, the two or three days preceding the crossing of the Rappahannock on the return march, was such as to invite attack from an enterprising enemy; but Stuart, the spirit of the Confederate cavalry, had been called to the command of General Jackson's corps, on the wounding of that officer at the battle of Chancellorsville, on the 2d of May, and the *esprit de corps* of the rebel horse appeared at this time somewhat broken.

The following letter from Captain Getman, of Company I, to his father, written just after the return from the raid, furnishes a graphic picture of the great march:

BEALTON STATION, VA., May 15, 1863.

DEAR FATHER: I embrace this opportunity to write you. The details of the recent raid, from which we have just returned, you have undoubtedly collected from the different newspapers. You perhaps saw that a detail from General Gregg's command went to the extreme rear and burned a bridge. That detail was commanded by myself. Some of our brigade (Colonel Kilpatrick's) went within two miles of Richmond. Myself and company went within seven miles. After the charge into Louisa Court-House, and while we had possession of it, I was ordered to take my squadron and establish a picket-line toward Gordonsville. We had proceeded about two miles on our mission, when we were suddenly attacked by an advance-guard of the enemy. I immediately dispersed my men as skirmishers—after concentrating the enemy I rallied my command, charged, and drove them into their reserve. (They fired four volleys. One shot grazed my mare's ear and slightly touched my whiskers.) I then retired, without losing a man. A squadron of the First Maine then charged. I advised them to be on their guard, as I believed the fright exhibited by the enemy in retreating was assumed, as I saw smoke rising from behind the trees, which convinced me that

quite a force were lying in ambush. The result proved I was correct. The First Maine drove them, exultant at their success, beyond the reserve, which closed upon them, cutting off their retreat, killing two, wounding several, and taking twenty-five prisoners. I forgot to mention we placed one *hors de combat*.

My next adventure was near Thompson's Cross-roads. As our division was about moving from that place on our return, the Adjutant rode up to me, saying, "Captain Getman, you will immediately take your command at a gallop and picket the rear, as Colonel Wyndham has moved, leaving us entirely unprotected." I hastened and established my line. In a few moments an aide rode up and ordered me to remain until after dark, then cross the South Anna, burn the bridge, and join the division, which had already moved. About eleven o'clock we crossed the river, fired the bridge, guarding it against a small force of the enemy, who were on the opposite bank, evidently with the intention of extinguishing the flames after we left. They saw, by our movement, we purposed to remain until it was so far consumed as to be useless, when one shot was fired and they retired. It was now about eleven o'clock, the night pitchy dark. We were surrounded by our enemies without knowing the direction taken by our brigade. I now, for the first time, sought assistance of negroes, whom we found truly valuable. By the way, they were the only guides used by General Stoneman. One piloted me from the river to Louisa Court-House; he then furnished me with another, who told me where the rebel pickets were posted. He also informed me that Buford's brigade had passed through the town at ten o'clock (it was now 2 A. M.), going toward Gordonsville. I passed in the rear and very close to the rebel camp-fires, until within four miles of Gordonsville, when another negro told me that Buford's command had returned pell-mell during the night and taken the road toward Orange Court-House, and that we were close on the rebel pickets. I immediately ordered a countermarch, retracing my steps about two or three miles, then taking a secluded road toward Orange Court-House. We marched very rapidly, following Buford's trail all night and all the next day, when we came to a large stream, very much swollen by the heavy rains, the bridge having been destroyed by our forces to prevent pursuit by the enemy. We were truly in a fearful dilemma—a body of the enemy's cavalry were drawn up in line of battle about a quarter of a mile in the rear with infantry behind them, while in front a wild stream was rushing like a torrent. I set my men at work building rafts, and preparatory to building a bridge, the men evidently watching the moment we should enter the stream, with the intention of rushing down upon us and kill, capture, or drown the whole command.

Now again the negro was called into requisition. One told us that the foundation of a bridge was still standing, about two miles above, which he thought could be fixed. Sergeant Jacob C. Case, with a squad of men, was dispatched to examine and report with regard to it. In about an hour he reported all ready to cross. He swam his horse to the abutments, placed two planks side by side, and all was ready. I immediately mounted my men and hastened to the bridge. We swam the horses to the bridge, then dismounted, led them over the bridge, mounted again, and swam to the opposite shore, Jacob remaining behind and throwing the planks into the river. We had but just crossed over when the enemy appeared on the opposite bank. We continued to march until we came to another stream, In the distance, on the opposite side, I saw a large encampment.

I sent over a couple of scouts, who returned in due time, reporting "all right." As our forces had concentrated and were preparing to continue the march, we crossed the stream, took up our line of march with the whole command, crossed the Rapidan, and continued the march, crossing the Rappahannock, with a loss in my company of three men, Albert Hall, George W. Davis, and George W. Close, who were captured by the enemy, their horses having flagged. John Harve Richardson would have lost his life had he not been a good swimmer. He was mounted on a mule; crossing the Rappahannock the mule in some way became entangled, throwing John into the current.

My men displayed the courage of veterans in the charge of which I spoke. After the unsuccessful charge of the First Maine I was ordered out to re-enforce them. My men were in line in an instant and started on our dangerous mission. About this time Colonel Kilpatrick rode up with the brigade, relieving me, as our horses were very much jaded, ordering me to take charge of and defend the baggage train. We had a severe time of it; we marched ninety miles in twenty-eight hours.

We are recruiting preparatory to another "grand raid," and perhaps you will not hear from me for some time to come, but remain assured that amid the monotonous routine of camp duty, or the variety of excitement incident to field service, my thoughts are ever of home and those I have left behind me, and a tear will course unbidden down my bronzed cheek as I think of the dear ones who repose beneath the sod, and whose spiritual presence, in the form of fond memory, keeps me in the path of rectitude and aloof from the temptations that beset an army. And the only request I have to make is, should I fall in this struggle, if it is in your power, obtain my body and place it beside my mother and sister—there to molder back to that dust from whence it came. Trusting this will not be the case, I subscribe myself, in great haste,

Your affectionate son,

DAVID GETMAN, JR.

On the morning of the 3d, Colonel Kilpatrick, taking the Harris Light Cavalry, set out from Louisa Court-House for the Peninsula. A portion of this command entered the outer works surrounding Richmond, made some captures of prisoners and property, and finally reached Gloucester Point on the 7th. On the march Kilpatrick encountered a portion of the Twelfth Illinois Cavalry, which had become separated from the rest of the command, and took them along. During the absence of Kilpatrick the brigade—First Maine and Tenth New York—was commanded by Colonel Douty.

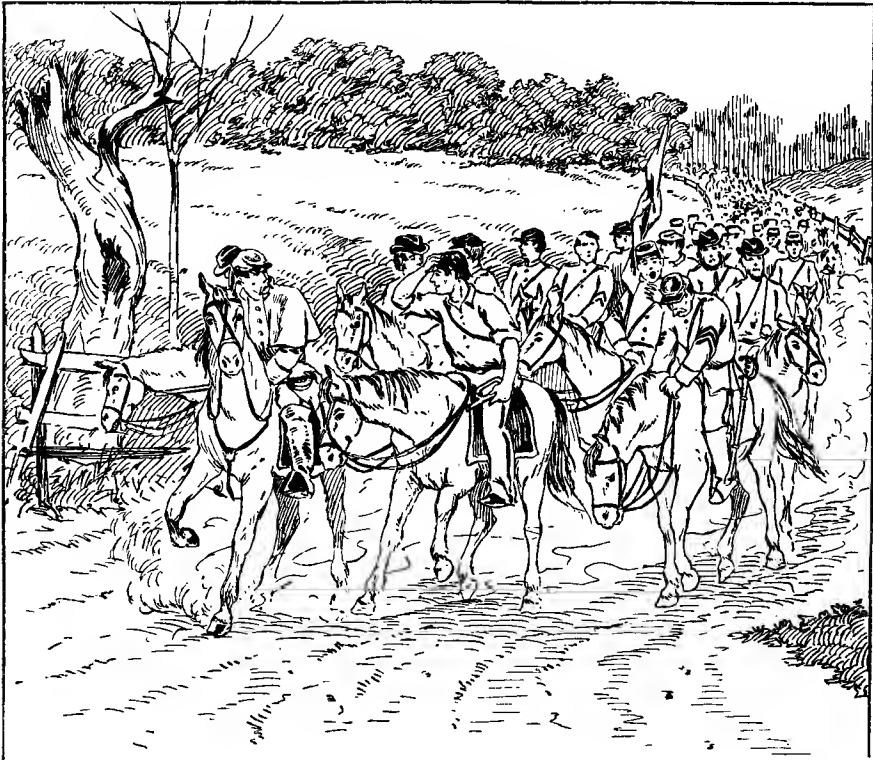
Assistant Surgeon H. K. Clarke speaks of his experience as follows:

The Stoneman raid—what a muddy, wearisome march! Then I learned what fatigue and hunger meant. Ten days—ten long days and nights of weariness. One night I was with the advance-guard. I went forward with one of the soldiers, and coming to a house we represented ourselves as "Johnnies"; made ourselves as agreeable as possible, inquired whether any "Yanks" had been around; asked

for and obtained an excellent supper, the good things served us at that time remaining fresh in my memory to the present day. One year later, when passing over this route on the raid to Richmond, under Sheridan, a soldier rode up to me, and pointing to a house, said, "Don't you remember the dinner we got at that house a year ago, doctor?" I did not recognize the house nor my informant, but I did the dinner.

One of the members of the Tenth, writing in regard to the raid soon after the return, says :

Such a march! Day and night for six days, halting just long enough to feed—never exceeding two hours—did we urge our horses along, traveling hundreds



of miles during the time. It was no uncommon occurrence during the last days of the march to see men fall asleep in their saddles and drop to the ground from fatigue and exhaustion.

Corporal N. A. Reynolds, of Company A, had three horses "play out" and was left behind dismounted the last day's march, but he captured a rebel, took his horse, and came up with the command

while crossing the Rappahannock, bringing his prisoner in and turning him over to the provost-marshal.

Several good animals were captured on the raid, one of which was appraised and purchased by Major Avery, which he called "Banks."

The Stoneman raid will be remembered by those who participated in it, for the test of endurance it entailed rather than for any great damage inflicted on the enemy. It was one of the many hard strokes which followed rapidly the organization of the corps that finally made the homogeneous mass a solid, compact body, and gave it power and endurance. It also demonstrated the fact that a well-organized and well-officered body of Yankee horsemen could penetrate the enemy's country with ease, and, under proper discipline and instruction, do much damage. There is little doubt but the prominence awarded the cavalry by General Hooker was viewed with much concern by the Confederates, who must have foreseen, from the time of the Stoneman raid, the prestige of "Stuart's cavalry," declining, as the Northern horsemen loomed up so conspicuously. The great cavalry engagement at Brandy Station, a month later, forever settled the superiority of the two corps in favor of the Yankees.

We will now return to the wagon train and escort, which were amputated from the main body on the 30th of April, and sent to Chancellorsville. This grand and imposing cavalcade—the Union Transfer Company of the Cavalry Corps—proceeded to its destination, passing over the field, where a few moments later the terrible clash of arms between the Union and rebel armies occurred—marching to the Chancellorsville House on the road near which the Confederate General Jackson met his death. The rear portion of the train was cut off by the rebel army advancing to meet the Union lines of infantry. From the Chancellorsville House the train proceeded on the road to the United States Ford. The cavalry boys started to take the main road leading to the ford, but were compelled to yield it to the infantry and artillery going to the front in large numbers. It was a matter of regret that they didn't take the main road. They had become so accustomed to taking anything they wanted, that it might have been taken without seriously affecting their consciences. Besides, main roads appeared to be scarce, and they could no doubt have disposed of it at a good figure to the Eleventh Corps, a little later, as it was understood they were looking for one.

The train finally reached the ford in échelon, left in front—that is, the ones in front got left—as they remained "standing to mule" for a long time, awaiting an opportunity to cross on the pontoon

bridge, while the rear portion, supposing a halt had been called, went into camp, had a good cup of coffee and enjoyed a quiet rest.

Finally, the right of way was secured by the beasts of burden and their attendants.

After crossing, camp was established on the high grounds overlooking the United States Ford, the wagons parked, tents pitched, the mules formed in a hollow square around the camp, business ends outward, and the brave defenders of the tail end of the Cavalry Corps sought quiet and rest in the shade of the friendly trees. During the night of the 3d of May the Confederates advanced a battery near the river on the opposite side, and at early dawn on the 4th began a bombardment of the camp.

The effect of being awakened from peaceful slumbers by the bursting and banging of shells is rather bewildering, to say the least. Anyway, they had that effect on the boys in the train-camp that morning. In front of the line of tents was an ancient, bald-headed old patriarch of the forest—a rotten tree-stub, about eighteen inches in diameter. A vigorous push by a muscular fellow would, no doubt, have sent it over. In the scramble which followed the sudden awakening this decayed remnant of Nature's grandeur was selected as a defense from the exploding shells! A long line of brave fellows, most of whom were in undress uniform, were soon crowding in the shadow of that stub, among the number the regimental commissary. The picture was too ridiculous to be long maintained. With a shout the boys broke from the line, and laughter, long and loud, ensued. The shells intended for the mule-camp reached the herding-place of Confederate prisoners, just beyond, who rejoiced when the projectiles fell among the teams and tents, but when, a few moments later, some of them fell plump in their midst, they made earnest appeals for a change of location.

Seven hundred and fifty of these prisoners were sent to Falmouth, with a detachment under Sergeant Peck, of Company M, as guards, during this day.

When news was received of the return of the cavalry from the raid, camp was broken and the train put in motion for the purpose of forming a junction. The train and escort joined the command at Bealton Station on the 9th.

The next day the brigade broke camp and marched to Hartwood Church, where it encamped. At 8 A. M. on the 11th the march was taken up again and continued to Potomac Creek Bridge, where the Regiment went into camp. Here the boys were vigorously assailed

by wood-ticks. Between the attacks of these new-found visitors and the regular inhabitants, they had hard scratching to get any rest. The Potomac Creek afforded excellent opportunities for bathing and laundry-work, which were well improved.

Paymaster Armstrong appeared in camp on the 14th and paid the men to the 1st of March, 1863.

Boots and saddles at sunrise on the 15th brought the Regiment into line again, and at eight o'clock the march was taken up in a westerly direction, going into camp once more at Bealton Station. Picketing the surrounding country for several succeeding days was no pleasant duty, since guerrillas were numerous and murders of Union troops frequent. Philip Cuming, of Company I, while on picket, was killed and his horse and personal effects carried off only a day or two after the arrival of the Regiment at Bealton. Sergeant L. A. Colburn, of Company A, was out early one morning in command of the patrol in a section of country that had become notoriously bad. Hearing a shot fired in the direction of one of the picket posts, he hastened to the place, where he was informed that the post had been fired on. Leading his patrol to a house near by, he discovered the tracks of a man in the soft earth and the imprint of the same boot on the door-steps. Posting his men around the house, Colburn rapped at the door. It was all quiet within. The rappings were continued until a response was obtained. "Who's there?" was demanded in a feminine voice, and when informed, the same voice asked for time to allow the ladies to arise and dress.

But to an imperative demand to open the door or it would be forced open, it was thrown back, and a woman demanded the authority by which her house was thus rudely entered. "Well," said Colburn, "I'm acting on my own authority just now," and going forward commenced a search of the rooms. As the men were about to enter the last room, the woman placed herself in the door and pleaded that they would not intrude, as her daughter was within lying at the point of death. "Well," said Colburn, "trot out the man and we won't disturb your daughter." The woman was indignant at the insinuation that there was a man in the house. The boys proceeded to investigate. The single bed in the room contained a single person or what seemed a person, though no portion was visible. Turning down the clothing, the comely features of a very healthy-looking young woman appeared. The boys thought they wouldn't disturb her only just what was necessary, but as the bed was against a door they were compelled to move it to gain access. Colburn entered the

dark recess which the door opened into, and as he did so his feet encountered something of a soft nature. Reaching down his hand it ran into a man's hair, still wet from the rain of the night before. The hand involuntarily tightened its grip, and Colburn stepped out into the sick (?) chamber with a handful of hair. There was a man on the end of it. One of the boys went into the closet and brought out the fellow's gun and accoutrements, which were yet damp from the night's dew. The fellow pleaded for mercy while the boys were discussing the rope question. It was finally decided to take him to camp, where he was turned over to the provost marshal.

Johnny Schenck, of Company A, was placed on picket in a lonely spot one night near Morrisville. Surrounded by a thick growth of underbrush, Schenck thought it afforded a good screen for a hostile to approach very near him unobserved, and he kept both eyes and ears opened, watching in every direction. His vigilance was rewarded some time after midnight. First he heard a faint rustling of leaves as if made by a squirrel. The noise grew nearer and nearer. Anon it would cease entirely, and then again it would be resumed. A twig would snap, and then a silence ensue as though fear of discovery might follow. Meantime Schenck with bated breath was peering into the underbrush, with his carbine to his shoulder cocked and ready for immediate use. It was a starlight night and a moving object could be discerned for a little distance very fairly. Presently creeping on all-fours, clutching a carbine in his right hand, the form of a human being appeared beneath the underbrush. "Halt! move a muscle and you're a dead man!" shouted Schenck. The would-be murderer needed no second admonition. He was as immovable as a statue. The Yankee and the gun were both uncomfortably plain to the astonished man. "Drop that gun, throw up your hands, and come up here!" The fellow was under a good state of discipline. The order was obeyed without a word. Securing his man, Schenck watched him and the surrounding country until he was relieved, when he marched his prisoner into camp to receive, not the plaudits of his comrades, but their execrations for bringing the would-be murderer in alive! On the prisoner was found a pass, reading something like this:

HEADQUARTERS, ETC.

Private —, having indicated his ability to secure a remount, is hereby given permission to visit Farquhar County for — days.

—, *Commanding.*

Which, translated into English, "indicated his ability" to murder a Yankee and secure his horse.

The command left Bealton Station early in the morning of the 16th, and went into bivouack near Rappahannock about 11 A. M. Next morning it broke camp about 8 A. M. and returned to Bealton. These moves were probably for strategic purposes.

While on picket near Liberty, a Confederate horseman was discovered on the road leading to Sulphur Springs, and four of our boys gave chase, pursuing the venturesome Johnny to the Rappahannock, and secured his hat, which he lost in his flight. This piece of ancient and dilapidated head-gear was identified as the property of one "Mr. Johnson," of the Black Horse Cavalry, whose fondness for the society of pretty Miss Belle Newhouse, who lived with her mother at Fayetteville, on the road between Liberty and Sulphur Springs, induced him to test the vigilance of the Yankee pickets in the endeavor to allay the wild pulsations of a heart overburdened with love. The boys tantalized poor Belle by exhibiting the trophy as evidence that Mr. Johnson had been on a flying trip to that section of country.

The Regiment continued on picket around Liberty, Fayetteville, and on the Sulphur Springs road until Friday, May 29th, when it was relieved by the First Maryland Cavalry. The following day it marched to Warrenton Junction and went on picket. Frequent alarms kept the boys wide awake. It grew quite monotonous if they were not called out at least once every day to meet some threatened attack or to intercept some imaginary raiding party. On being relieved from picket by the First Maine Cavalry on the 2d of June, the Regiment returned to camp.

CHAPTER V

GETTYSBURG CAMPAIGN.—FROM BRANDY STATION TO GETTYSBURG.



DISSATISFACTION with the results of the cavalry operations in the rear of the Confederate army caused the removal of General Stoneman from the command of the corps and the substitution of General Alfred Pleasonton in his stead.

Colonel Kilpatrick returned and took command of his brigade on Sunday, June 7th. The same evening a number of officers of the brigade assembled at his headquarters and enjoyed a few hours' social intercourse, recounting the scenes and incidents of the raid. It was late when Colonel Kilpatrick remarked, in a jocular way, that the "boys" had better turn in early, and get as much rest and sleep as possible, as the Cavalry Corps would beard the lion in his den, by crossing the Rappahannock the next day, and give battle to the enemy at Brandy Station. This announcement was greeted with expressions of satisfaction, and a desire to meet the Confederate horsemen in an open field fight. The following day was one of busy preparation for battle. An old grindstone had been found and brought into the camp of the Tenth, and was kept in use nearly all day, in sharpening the sabers. Then some wag started the story that, by the rules of war any soldier found with a sharp sword or saber on his person was liable to be shot. Some of the susceptible youths proceeded to put an edge on their blades as dull as their comprehensions, not stopping to consider the joke of their "liability to be shot" in any event.

General Hooker, having received information that the Confederate army was withdrawing from his front, and massing in the vicinity of Culpeper, ordered General Pleasonton to cross the river with the Cavalry Corps, and attack whatever force he might encounter, with the view of ascertaining, as far as possible, the numbers and purposes



Gen. Geo. D. Bayard.



Gen. Judson Kilpatrick



Gen. D. McM. Gregg.



Gen. J. Irvin Gregg



Gen. Henry E. Davies, Jr.

GENERALS OF THE
SECOND CAVALRY DIVISION,
ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

of the enemy. With the impression that no considerable force of Confederates were near the river, General Pleasonton's plan was to cross one division at Beverly Ford and two at Kelly's Ford at the same time, and uniting south of the river, advance until the enemy was encountered. But Stuart had moved his corps near the upper fords, preparatory to crossing the same day, to clear the way and guard the flank of the main army, which was to follow, on an invasion of Maryland and Pennsylvania. There was, therefore, a surprise in store for the Union as well as the Confederate cavalry, when the latter were encountered as soon as Buford's troops gained the southern shore of the Rappahannock, on the morning of the 9th of June.

Camps were broken in Gregg's division at 2 P. M. on the 8th of June, and the march taken up toward the Rappahannock. The day was very warm and the rising dust almost stifling. Reaching Kelly's Ford in the evening, the troops went into bivouac on the north side. No fires were permitted. The men had neither coffee nor comfort that night, but the loss of these did not chill their ardor. They exhibited an enthusiasm and a desire to measure blades with the Southern horsemen that gave promise of success.

Longstreet's corps of the Confederate army was assembled at Culpeper Court-House on the evening of June 7th, preparatory to crossing the Rappahannock and moving north for the invasion of the loyal States. The Confederate cavalry corps, numbering at least ten thousand men, were reviewed on the open field between Brandy Station and Culpeper Court-House by Generals Lee and Stuart on the day the Federal troops were moved to the vicinity of the fords, preparatory to crossing the next day.

The Comte de Paris relates that Pleasonton's corps numbered scarcely seven thousand five hundred men,* and that, to make up for the numerical inferiority, Ames's brigade, from the Eleventh, and Russell's brigade, from the Sixth Corps, numbering, all told, about three thousand men, were added to Pleasonton's command; but the Comte de Paris adds that, notwithstanding the excellent qualities of these soldiers, "their co-operation interfered with the mobility of the cavalry, and consequently destroyed part of its chances of success."

Early on the morning of the 9th the column under General Gregg crossed at Kelly's Ford unobserved. Buford's division crossed at Beverly Ford, farther up the river, about the same time. General Pleasonton moved with this latter column. General Gregg, leav-

* The Battle of Gettysburg, by the Comte de Paris, p. 9.

ing the brigade of infantry, under General Russell, at the ford, sent the Second Division, under Colonel Duffie, to Stevensburg, while he with his own division, the Third, proceeded direct to Brandy Station. The sound of Buford's guns up the river served to hasten Gregg forward. The unslinging of carbines and snapping of caps along the column before coming in view of the open fields around Fleetwood Hill had an ominous meaning. The arms were closely inspected, the belts tightened, and the ammunition arranged with a view to easy access. Like the gladiator preparing to enter the arena, everything was put in readiness for the conflict.

As the Tenth emerged from the woods, the Second Brigade, under Colonel Wyndham, was already engaged away to the left.* The scene was most inspiring, and called forth many expressions in the Regiment of a desire to participate in the fight. The men had but a moment to wait. Colonel Kilpatrick formed his brigade for attack, and with his usual impetuosity led his troops in the charge. (See report of Colonel Kilpatrick, in Appendix.)

The Comte de Paris says : †

Wyndham, pressed by superior forces, has fallen back near the station, taking with him his two guns, together with the three pieces he has captured from the enemy. Gregg, in order to relieve him, orders Kilpatrick's brigade to fall upon the left flank of the Confederates. The latter, strong in numbers, do not yield one inch of ground. Their leaders perform prodigies of valor, for this is a decisive moment. Along all the slopes of Fleetwood Hill and around Brandy Station the hostile lines are mixed in such a *mêlée* as was never before witnessed in America.

Captain Willard Glazier, of the Second New York Cavalry, writes as follows of this trying moment : ‡

Kilpatrick's battle-flag was seen advancing, followed by the tried squadrons of the Harris Light, the Tenth New York, and the First Maine, in échelon of squadrons. His brigade was quickly formed and he advanced like a storm-cloud upon the rebel cavalry which filled the field before him. The Tenth New York received the first shock of the rebel charge, but was hurled back, though not in confusion.

In this charge a portion of the Second New York Cavalry gave way as the Confederate line was met, and, striking the left flank of

* Not fifty yards below, Colonel Percy Wyndham was advancing the First New Jersey Cavalry in magnificent order, in column of squadrons, with flags and guidons flying.—(*The Campaigns of Stuart's Cavalry*, p. 271.)

† The Battle of Gettysburg, by the Comte de Paris, p. 16.

‡ Three Years in the Federal Cavalry.

the Tenth, threw that part of the Regiment into momentary confusion. The broken nature of the ground over which the command was compelled to pass also contributed to weaken its formation. Nevertheless, the Confederate line was met in a gallant manner by the major part of the Regiment. The First Maine was ordered forward at this opportune moment, and part of the Tenth retired, while another portion continued to engage the enemy at close quarters. The First Maine went gallantly forward, and striking the Confederates in flank, drove them back.

The fact should not be lost sight of that the splendid charge made by the Tenth on this occasion was upon the enemy in superior numbers *in front*, the Regiment thus meeting more than man for man. Whatever of credit or glory attaches to this particular part of the engagement of the day belongs quite as much to it as to any regiment. It was a memorable charge for the Tenth, one in which it acquitted itself with credit.

In the midst of the struggle Colonel Irvine's horse went down with him near the railroad, and he was immediately surrounded and made a prisoner. He fought until overpowered, but was finally forced to surrender. In speaking of his capture afterward, Major Avery said: "I never saw so striking an example of devotion to duty. He rode into them slashing with his saber in a measured and determined manner just as he went at everything else, with deliberation and firmness of purpose. I never saw a man so cool under such circumstances."

Captain B. B. Porter, at the time first lieutenant of Company L, furnishes the following in regard to the battle:

At the time of the battle of Brandy Station I was acting as adjutant of the Regiment. On the 8th of June, 1863, our Regiment, with the entire division—the Third—commanded by General Gregg, was moved to the vicinity of Kelly's Ford, and bivouacked. There was but little sleep, however. The men were animated with the prospect of meeting the rebel cavalry in a fair, open-field fight, which the morrow promised. They had never been engaged as an unbroken whole, and now an opportunity was to be presented for displaying the qualities of the Regiment as a unit. There had been companies and detachments from it engaged at various times and places, and the men had acquitted themselves in all these isolated affairs with credit, and increased the desire for a chance to see what the Regiment could do united. It probably never counted so many officers and men in any other engagement, nor was the *esprit de corps* ever better. In my connection with the Regiment I never witnessed more enthusiasm and confidence by the men than on this occasion. There was a positive eagerness for the meeting. The number of men in the Regiment who participated in the battle was about five hundred, and they were led by one in whom they had perfect con-

fidence, Lieutenant-Colonel Irvine. Every man responded promptly to the call to "fall in," early in the morning on that memorable 9th of June, 1863. The spirit of enthusiasm and good cheer pervaded the entire command under General Gregg, so far as my observation extended, presaging the grand results which were to be recorded of it that day.

We crossed the ford without opposition and marched straight for Brandy Station, where the rebel cavalry was known to be encamped. The booming of Buford's guns, up the river, advised us that he had already encountered the enemy. Our advance-guard met with no opposition until we were near the field which was so soon to be rendered historical as the battle-ground between the two powerful cavalry corps of the opposing armies. When we had reached the edge of the timber, about three fourths of a mile from Brandy Station, we were halted and drawn up in squadron fronts, preparatory to charging into the open, where the rebels were rapidly concentrating. Occasional shells were dropped around us from the enemy's battery on Fleetwood Hill, but they caused no damage or uneasiness. Our Second Brigade, under Colonel Wyndham, had been engaged, and had met with some reverses. While awaiting orders to participate, our boys manifested the utmost restlessness and anxiety to engage in the battle. The orders were at hand. The voice of Lieutenant-Colonel Irvine rose clear and firm—"Attention! Forward, march!" And as soon as we had cleared the woods, "Trot! March! Guide left!" How the hot blood coursed through my veins at that moment! Who can describe the feelings of a man on entering a charge? How exhilarating, and yet how awful! The glory of success in a charge is intoxicating! One forgets everything, even personal safety, in the one grand thought of vanquishing the enemy. We were in for it now, and the nerves were strung to the highest tension. When about two thirds of the distance intervening between the starting-point and the railroad had been passed, the command comes—"Column, walk. Draw sabers! Trot!" The Regiment was well in hand, the formation perfect. The enemy in small numbers advanced from the hill to oppose us. As a part of our line was crossing the railroad, Colonel Kilpatrick, with some staff-officers, passed us and ordered Colonel Irvine to charge to the right of the hill. Colonel Irvine immediately gave the command, "Gallop! Charge!" and the Regiment swept up the hillside, where they were met by a largely superior force, that had been concentrated on that point as the key to the situation. It was a hand-to-hand struggle now. Here many of our brave boys went down. Colonel Irvine was on the right of the leading squadron, and I was at his left. The rebel line that swept down upon us came in splendid order, and when the two lines were about to close in, they opened a rapid fire upon us. Then followed an indescribable clashing and slashing, banging and yelling. My entire time was taken up in caring for Lieutenant Porter at this time, and the rapidly-moving panorama left no distinct recollection of anything that occurred in particular, outside my individual experience. Two or three stalwart rebels crowded past me, intent on the capture of Colonel Irvine. I was of apparent little account in their desperate efforts to reach him. We were now so mixed up with the rebels that every man was fighting desperately to maintain the position until assistance could be brought forward. The front squadrons broke to the right and left to allow the rear squadrons to come upon the enemy fresh. In an instant everything was mixed up and confused, and Irvine a prisoner. I made desperate efforts to

rally enough of our boys to attempt his recapture, but it was of no avail. Every man had all he could attend to himself. I found myself with but two or three of our men near, and concluded it would be best to release myself from the awkward position I was in as soon as possible. Just then a big reb bore down on me with his saber raised. I parried the blow with my saber, which, however, was delivered with such force as to partially break the parry, and left its mark across my back and nearly unhorsed me. One of our boys probed my assailant from the rear, and he dismounted. It was plain that I must get out then, if ever. The only avenue of escape was over a high embankment of the railroad, and a reb squadron was advancing on that point, not far away. The rebel commander gave orders not to kill my horse, probably deeming me already a prisoner. Two jumps of the horse brought me to the embankment. Every reb in that squadron fired at me, but, strangely enough, the only bullet that found its mark was one that burned my upper lip so badly I thought it had been carried away. But the next jump of the horse was over the embankment and out of their reach. I immediately made for an approaching column, which I discovered in the nick of time to be Johnnies, and changed my course. I saw Lieutenant Robb ahead of me getting out of a ditch. He gained his horse and urged him to clear a fence, which he refused to do. My horse jumped the ditch and over the rear of Robb's horse and the fence too. Not more than fifty feet from that fence Robb was killed. He was a brave and enterprising officer, with whom I was quite familiar. I had learned to respect him for his sterling qualities as an officer and a man. I finally reached the Regiment in safety, others, who like myself had become separated, coming in later, and the command was reorganized by Major Avery, who was left in command by the capture of Colonel Irvine.

Elias Evans, of Company D, writes:

I believe I was the last person that talked with Lieutenant Robb, and I was near him when he was killed. When the regiment charged on the rebel line, Companies D and B acted as flankers. When the rebel line broke, a fine stand of colors was seen going up the railroad. One of General Gregg's staff-officers, who was present with us, said, "Can't we get those colors, boys?" We needed no second hint. Away we went for the colors, but we had not gone far before we saw what appeared to be a whole brigade of rebels coming for us. We were under such headway that before we could change direction they had gained our rear and cut us off from the rest of the command. We made for a piece of woods on our flank, but intervening was a dry ditch of from eight to ten feet in width. There was a dug-out just wide enough for a wagon to pass through, and into that narrow passage-way our men were choked in the endeavor to escape from the rebel horde that were pressing upon them. When Lieutenant Robb and I reached it, he said to me, "Now, 'Lias, what will we do?" I said, "Follow me," and, putting the spurs to my horse, he cleared the ditch, but Robb's horse, in endeavoring to do the same, fell into it. There were two rebels close upon him, and one of them ran his saber through his body, the blade entering near the right shoulder in rear and coming out at his breast. His horse scrambled out of the ditch and the Lieutenant clung to him for something like fifty or one hundred feet, when he relaxed his hold and fell to the ground. While he was struggling in the ditch, I turned and shot one of the rebels, the bullet taking effect in his arm. He cried out, "O

God, I'm shot!" Just then, as I was about to dismount to assist the Lieutenant, a little rebel officer made a cut at me with his saber, and struck my hat clean from my head. I thought it best to get out of that place, and I made a break for the woods. As I came upon the main road I found it filled with troops, the dust rendering it impossible to tell friend from foe, but, singling out one ahead of me, I rode up to him and discovered him to be a full-grown rebel. Thrusting my revolver against his head, I called out, "Surrender!" I may have added something more to this. I was somewhat excited, and perhaps used impolite language, but I had neither time nor inclination to study my words. "Throw that revolver away, quick, and unbuckle your belt, and drop the whole thing!" During this little *tête-à-tête* both our horses were on a dead run. All of a sudden I found myself in the presence of rebel infantry, but I brought off my prize. The horse was a very fine one, but he was so stiff next morning I gave him to Lieutenant Gait. The bridle, which was a beautiful silver-mounted one, I kept.

Robert Evans, of Company D, corroborates the statement of Elias Evans in regard to the death of Lieutenant Robb. He states that he was one of about thirty men who were with the Lieutenant in the forlorn hope, trying to break through the Confederate lines. He says he saw three rebels attacking Lieutenant Robb, one of whom thrust his saber through him, the blade entering from the rear, near the shoulder, and coming out at his breast. Evans says the last words he heard the Lieutenant utter were, "Left about wheel," and then, "Every man for himself."

Joseph F. Ashtenaw, of Company D, writes :

I was knocked from my horse and fell, cutting my head badly, and was taken prisoner. While being marched to the rear I saw the dead body of Lieutenant Robb. He lay on his face, with arms extended. I asked permission to stop and view the body. He appeared to have been wounded in two places. I took a memorandum-book from his pocket, which was saturated with his blood. It was examined by General Fitz-Hugh Lee, when I was brought into his presence, who returned it to me after examining it. I carried it through Libby with me, and forwarded it to his mother from Annapolis after I was exchanged.

General C. H. Smith, lieutenant-colonel of the First Maine Cavalry at the time of the Brandy Station fight, delivered an address at a reunion of that regiment, which is published in the History of the First Maine Cavalry. The following is an extract :

Our division crossed at Kelly's Ford, and therefore had the left, and my remarks here will be restricted to what occurred on that part of the field. The Second Brigade had the advance. Ours followed in the following order: Tenth New York, Harris Light, First Maine. Much of the march was through woods, and we had to keep the road in column. The location of the enemy was known, and our business was to reach his camps as soon as possible. His pickets caused hardly a pause in our advance. Much of the way we rode at a gallop. Only the

head of the column could strike the enemy, but the different regiments gave successive blows as they arrived. The Second Brigade had become broken and defeated when the First got in. The Tenth New York made a gallant charge. Its colonel went down and was captured.

Fleetwood Hill, which was the objective point of both sides, was taken and retaken several times. Cannon were captured and recaptured, and Union soldiers were frequently fighting, unconsciously, by the side of Confederates in the dust, smoke, and confusion. While all this desperate but indecisive fighting was going on, the Confederates were rapidly hurrying forward troops for the destruction of Gregg's forces.

General Doubleday says : *

The First Division, under Buford, came upon the enemy between Brandy Station and Beverly Ford. A battle ensued at St. James Church, and, as their whole force confronted him, he was unable to break their line. After fighting some hours he was obliged to turn back with a portion of his command to repel an attempt against his line of retreat. Gregg next appeared upon the scene, and succeeded in getting in Stuart's rear before the rebel general knew he was there. Buford having gone back toward Beverly Ford, as stated, Gregg, in his turn, fought the whole of Stuart's force without the co-operation of either Buford or Duffie. It can hardly be said that Duffie's column took any part in the action, for he did not reach Brandy Station until late in the day; and then, as the rebel infantry was approaching, Pleasonton ordered a retreat.

C. W. Wiles, of Company L, relates that, at the time of approaching the scene of the conflict in the morning, Captain Vanderbilt was sent to report with his company, L, to General Russell, commanding the brigade of infantry, who ordered him to post pickets to give warning of any movement down the roads in his front. And so it chanced that the Regiment was deprived of the services of this excellent company in its operations around Fleetwood Hill. Toward evening the cessation of firing at Brandy Station caused Captain Vanderbilt to feel that the battle must have ended, and he looked anxiously for orders from General Russell to withdraw his pickets; but none came. It was after sunset when the pickets reported large numbers of horsemen in their front. It was impossible to determine the color of their uniforms, and Elias Wright and Fred Tillinghast were sent forward to observe and report. They were immediately fired upon, and as they retired they were pursued by quite a number of the enemy. Captain Vanderbilt rightly conjectured that our troops had been withdrawn to the north side of the river, and that his little force had been

* Campaigns of the Civil War, vol. vi, p. 83.

forgotten. He, therefore, hastily called in his pickets, and gave the enemy a volley, and started his company on a run for Rappahannock Bridge, some three miles away. The enemy, recovering from the bold action of the Captain and his squadron, immediately commenced the pursuit. Captain Vanderbilt kept his command well together, as they sped onward as rapidly as spur and voice could urge their horses. Shouting and shooting, the rebels followed, close behind. While they pursued were making every effort to increase the gap between themselves and their pursuers, Andy Ginn's horse stumbled, throwing Andy to the ground. Captain Vanderbilt was not made of the stuff that deserts a man in such an extremity. Calling on a couple of his men to halt, they assisted in getting the horse and man properly adjusted for a continuation of the race, the rest of the men meantime causing the pursuers to check their horses for an instant by a practical display of their marksmanship! Then away they went like the wind again, until their hearts were gladdened by the sight of our troops across the river. Our artillery, mistaking them for Johnnies, sent several shells into altogether too close proximity to be comfortable. The gathering darkness prevented recognition, and the boys were compelled to run the gantlet of the shells until their identity was disclosed to our troops at the river. Then the guns were elevated to suit the requirements of the case, and Company L came into camp under flying colors.

Night settled down on the Regiment, near Bealton Station, in a broken and rather dejected state. The men, all begrimed and battered, entertained no thought of sleep, but remained grouped together discussing the great battle, with its many incidents of daring deed and noble sacrifices. There were many touching allusions to the loss of tent-mates, and the heroic efforts to save companions from death or capture, but all were imbued with the glory of having met and successfully measured sabers with the much-vaunted and by many thought to be invincible rebel cavalry.

The Regiment sustained a severe loss in the capture of Lieutenant Colonel Irvine, Captain Getman, and Lieutenant King, and the death of Lieutenant Robb. Colonel Irvine, while a good disciplinarian, was by nature kind and sympathetic, and his presence with the Regiment was a guarantee that every interest of the men would be carefully looked after and attended to.

The capture of Captain Getman was a severe loss to the Regiment and a source of mortification and disappointment to himself. He was an educated military man, a superb horseman, and an accomplished



LIEUT. L. P. NORTON, Co. L.
LIEUT. HARLAN P. THOMPSON, Co. A.

LIEUT. JOHN B. KING, Co. G.
HUGO MULERTT, Co. C.

swordsman. Although of a retiring nature, he would most surely have attained to a high position in the service had he not been cut off from all chance of advancement by his long imprisonment.

Lieutenant King, with a shattered arm, was borne away to die in a rebel hospital, after enduring a long and painful imprisonment. Want of the simplest attentions to his wound at the proper time deprived this gallant officer and noble man of his life.

No braver man ever drew saber than Lieutenant Robb. Full of dash, energy, and enterprise, he was an officer calculated to keep an enemy on the alert, and to impress his own character upon those about him.

The gallantry of the Tenth on the field of Brandy Station is well attested by its losses, which are given in the Official Records, vol. xxvii, page 169, as follows :

Officer killed...	1
Officers wounded...	3
Officer missing.	1
Enlisted men killed ..	2
Enlisted men wounded ..	15
Enlisted men missing..	60 *
Total... ..	82

Or more than twice the loss of the entire brigade outside the Tenth.

In the report of Colonel L. S. Baker, First North Carolina Cavalry, of the part taken by his regiment in the fight, occurs the following : †

The Regiment made two charges with perfect success on cavalry, capturing the standard of the Tenth New York Regiment and routing them.

This is somewhat ambiguous. Colonel Baker's report might, perhaps, have been better paraphrased thus : "The Regiment made two charges with perfect success—on paper." Whether Colonel Baker meant that his regiment routed the standard or the Tenth New York Regiment is not quite clear ; but, as a matter of fact, it neither routed the Tenth New York nor captured its standard. The Tenth never lost a standard and was never routed.

As to the relative strength of the forces engaged at Brandy Station, General Gregg says :

* A number of those reported missing escaped and reported to the regiment later. For corrected return see list of casualties.

† Official Records, Series I, vol. xxvii, Part II, p. 726.

The strength of Stuart's command at this time was subsequently ascertained to have been about twelve thousand horsemen, divided into five brigades, with sixteen pieces of light artillery.

General Gregg places the cavalry under General John Buford and himself at about nine thousand, with six batteries ;* but of this number the column under Colonel Duffie, nearly a third of the entire force, was not seriously engaged at all, and the artillery was but little used.†

To this estimate of the number of horsemen on the Confederate side, Major McClellan, of General Stuart's staff, takes exception, alleging only about half the number.‡ In his *Campaigns of Stuart's Cavalry*, page 293, this same officer states, however, that the monthly return for May 31, 1863, for the five brigades constituting Stuart's corps, together with his horse artillery, showed an effective total of 9,536; and also that, "on the 5th of June, eight thousand cavalry passed under the eye of their commander," § etc. This was evidently exclusive of his artillery, as he mentions in the same connection that "the guns of the artillery battalion on the hill opposite the stand gave forth fire and smoke," etc. It is well known that the Confederates were not accustomed to underestimate their forces, nor to allow any of their men to skulk or remain idle when a fight was in progress. It is fair to assume that the forces engaged were about equal, with the chances that the Confederates were the more numerous if any thing. Both sides claimed the battle as a victory, the mean of which would be a draw.

The lesson of Brandy Station was healthful to our cavalry. It gave them the much-needed confidence in themselves which even afterwards proved disastrous to their opponents.

On this point, Major McClellan, General Stuart's assistant adjutant-general, frankly says : ||

* *Annals of the War*, p. 375.

† General Pleasonton's report, as given in the *Official Records*, shows the number in the Reserve Brigade and First Cavalry Division, under General Buford, to have been 3,918, and in the Second and Third Cavalry Divisions, under General Gregg, 4,063, a total effectives of 7,981 men. There was in addition a force of 1,500 infantry with each of the columns under Generals Buford and Gregg. General Pleasonton also reports the number of cavalry and artillery at Warrenton Junction, June 11th, at 4,973; absent on scout and picket, 1,680—total, 6,653.

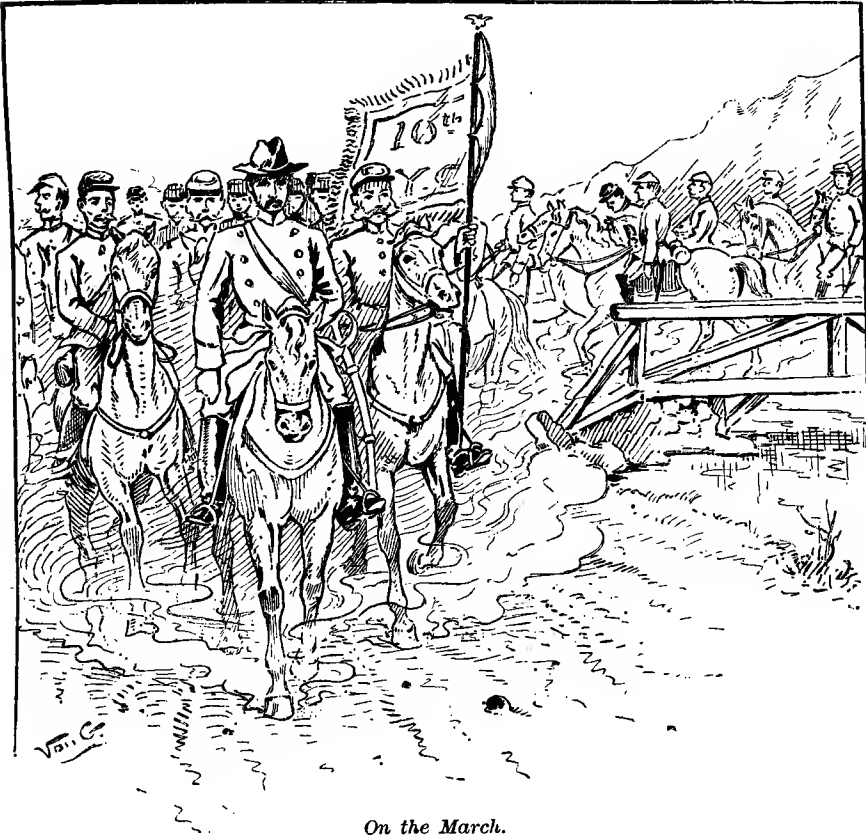
‡ Major McClellan, of Stuart's staff, puts the number at 9,335 men, on paper and twenty guns; but states there were nearly three thousand absentees.—(*Campaigns of the Civil War*, vol. vi, p. 82.)

* Page 261.

|| *Campaigns of Stuart's Cavalry*, p. 294.

One result of incalculable importance certainly did follow this battle, it *made* the Federal cavalry. Up to that time confessedly inferior to the Southern horsemen, they gained on this day that confidence in themselves and in their commanders which enabled them to contest so fiercely the subsequent battle-fields of June, July, and October.

The division moved to Warrenton Junction on the 10th of June, and next day the Cavalry Corps was reorganized into two divisions: the First, consisting of three brigades, was commanded by Brigadier-General John Buford; and the Second, of the same number of brigades, by Brigadier-General D. McM. Gregg. The Third Brigade of the latter division was made up of the First Maine, Tenth New York, and Fourth and Sixteenth Pennsylvania, and was commanded by Colonel John Irvin Gregg of the last-named regiment.



On the March.

The Tenth remained in camp near Warrenton Junction until the 15th of June, when the cavalry commenced moving northward. The infantry had been marching in the same direction for several hours

before the cavalry broke camp. Reaching Union Mills late at night, the Regiment bivouacked, and next day marched with the brigade to Aldie, where it arrived about 3 P. M. As the Regiment neared the village, the sharp crack of the carbines indicated an engagement. The Tenth was moved to the right of the road just before reaching a bridge over a little creek in the edge of the village. The First Maine Cavalry had been detached and ordered to report to Kilpatrick, who had been promoted to brigadier-general on the 10th of June and now commanded the First Brigade of the Second Division. They were immediately ordered forward to charge the enemy, who were posted behind stone walls, hay-stacks, etc. The First Maine did noble service here, losing heavily, among their killed being the brave Colonel Douty, who fell pierced by a rebel bullet while gallantly leading his regiment in the charge. The Tenth did not actively participate in this engagement, but portions of the Regiment were on the skirmish-line for a time. It remained near Aldie during the night of the 17th, and the next morning advanced with the brigade on the road to Middleburg, skirmishing sharply with Robertson's and Chambliss's brigades, steadily driving them back. The Regiment encamped on the pike, midway between Aldie and Middleburg, with pickets near the latter place.

Early on the morning of the 19th the advance was taken up, the enemy gradually falling back before the skirmishers. When near the village, the Fourth Pennsylvania charged through the town and for some distance beyond, the Tenth advancing on either side of the road. When about one mile west of the village the enemy made a determined stand. The nature of the country was well suited for defensive operations. The road led through an open timber, with a wheat-field intervening on the right. A heavy stone wall separated the road from the wheat-field, this wall extending the entire distance between our skirmishers and the timber. The road was narrow, making it impossible to charge mounted except in column of fours. The rebels occupied the timber as well as the stone wall. Skirmishing in the wheat-field was quite brisk, while from their protected position behind trees and walls the enemy were delivering a destructive fire into our ranks. General Gregg came upon the ground, and, seeing the necessity of carrying the position, ordered Major Avery to drive the enemy out of the woods. The skirmishers in the wheat-field were advanced, and that portion of the Regiment which was in the road was immediately sent forward to clear the woods. It was exceedingly hot work, but the command sped gallantly to the charge, driving the

rebels from cover into the open beyond, but at a great loss in officers and men. (See report of Colonel J. Irvin Gregg, in Appendix.)

Of this engagement Major Kemper writes :

We struck the Confederate cavalry just beyond Middleburg, and skirmished for a long time. The Fifth Virginia was in our front on the road. Near an old blacksmith-shop, on an elevation, the rebels had a battery, and on the right of this was the Third North Carolina Cavalry. A narrow strip of timber was in our immediate front, and a solid stone wall ran along the edge, behind which the enemy's skirmishers were posted. We had four companies on the right of our line on the wheat-field, as skirmishers; the balance of the Regiment, in column of ours, was in the road. I received instructions to take a squadron and charge the rebel line as far as the woods, when, if I found it too hot to maintain my position, I could fall back. Company F was in front of the column and Company I next. I gave the command, "Draw saber! Forward, march! Trot! Gallop! Charge!" As we neared the woods the battery fired one round and then I saw them limber up and fall back, their skirmishers meantime dodging from tree to tree. Just after entering the woods I saw Lieutenant Hawes swing his horse across the column, cutting off six or eight men. I said, "Hawes, my dear fellow, what's the matter?" He replied, "I am shot, Major," and, placing his hand to his breast, I saw the blood issuing between the buttons on his jacket. I ordered two men to dismount and take him from his horse and carry him to the rear. Getting the men into column again, I went back to Lieutenant Boyd, and said, "Boyd, let us try and reach that knoll in front." He raised his saber and said, "Come on, boys!" and was shot through the heart, and fell to the ground, striking against my horse as he went down. I then charged with what was left up to the knoll. From the position gained I saw a great body of cavalry drawn up in regimental fronts, just beyond a bend in the woods. I then ordered a retreat. When we got back through the woods I halted, and found I had but five men with me—the first sergeant of Company I and four men belonging to Company F. Our skirmish-line, which had been advanced to the stone wall when I made the charge, held it. The rebels retired some distance, and their batteries did some desultory shelling, doing no harm. We occupied the woods that night.

Of the charge made by Companies B and D, led by Major Waters, no less gallant and determined than the one just related, Sergeant (afterward Lieutenant) A. J. Edson, of Company D, writes as follows :

When we moved up from Aldie we commenced skirmishing about half-way between that place and Middleburg, and drove the rebels back to within about three fourths of a mile of the woods west of the latter place, then we moved off the road to the left and formed squadrons. While this was going on the rebels had good range on us with two pieces of artillery located in the edge of the woods. Our battery at this time was commanded by an officer who presented a somewhat youthful appearance and who did not seem to have much regard for regulations on the matter of uniform. He wore a large white hat, and, sitting on the fence by the roadside, kept a close watch on the rebel battery. After a while he jumped from the fence, and hastening to his battery sighted one of the guns and gave

the command, "Fire!" This he repeated again, and the rebel guns were silenced. Then we moved back to the road, and Major Waters was ordered to charge with his battalion, which he did in a most gallant manner. Placing himself at the head of Company B, which was in advance—Company D next, and the other companies following—he gave the command, "Draw sabers!" and bravely led us to the charge. Just before reaching the woods we were compelled to pass through a cut in the road, and it was here the rebels poured into our ranks a murderous fire from both sides of the cut and in the woods in our immediate front. But few of the boys reached the timber, and there a man from Company B, whose name I can not recollect, mysteriously disappeared. He frequently used the expression, "To be lively," accompanied by a peculiar shrill whistle. When we reached the rebels in and around the cut, he yelled at the top of his voice, "To be lively!" and whistling charged into the woods, which were full of rebels. He must have been killed or wounded and captured, as we never saw or heard from the poor fellow after. In this same place, Mortimer Spring, of Company D, was wounded, besides others, whom I do not now recollect. Just after we had forced the cut, the balance of the Regiment came up and formed near by, and the entire command then advanced into the woods, driving the rebels out lively, and here we had formed line when the commissary arrived and issued rations to us. As my position in the line brought me near the place occupied by the rebel battery before alluded to, I had an opportunity of noting the effect of the shots from our battery, directed by the young lieutenant. There was a broken gun-carriage, showing where the shot had struck it, and the gun had to be left, and fell into our hands.* We had sharpened our sabers but a few days before this engagement, and the boys used them to great advantage in the cut, many of the rebels receiving severe punishment from the keen blades. One of the staff-officers remarked to General Gregg, as the bleeding prisoners passed by, "There is the work of the Tenth New York, with their sharp sabers!"

After the engagement the Regiment commenced burying the dead. David Davis, a member of Company D, had dug a grave by the side of a rebel, and then sat down by the side of it. General Gregg, in passing, said, "Why don't you bury that man?" Davis, who spoke quite broken Welsh, replied, "I jes wait'n a few minutes fer 'im to die!"

From this point to Upperville it was one continuous skirmish. These engagements appeared to me to show that the spirit of Stuart's cavalry was broken. They fought well afterward, but I never knew them to stand one of our charges unless they were backed by infantry.

Corporal David L. Wallace, of Company A, who was wounded in this engagement, and afterward suffered the amputation of a leg, writes as follows:

On the night of the 18th of June we encamped in the woods on the right side of the turnpike, about half-way between Aldie and Middleburg. Just before day-

* In *The Campaigns of Stuart's Cavalry*, page 308, Major McClellan says: "In leaving his (Stuart's) first position a Blakely gun belonging to Hart's battery was abandoned. The axle had been broken by a shot from the enemy, and no means were at hand for its removal."



LIEUTENANT HENRY WERRICK,
Co. C.



WILLIAM LENOX,
Co. D.



JOHN A. FREER,
REGIMENTAL COMMISSARY SERGEANT.

light a thunder-shower came up. We commenced marching toward Middleburg about 6 A. M., on the 19th, the First Battalion on the right and the Second Battalion on the left of the road. The artillery followed in the road. When near Middleburg one of the caissons blew up, but I believe no one was hurt. We passed through the village, and about a mile beyond we were dismounted and double-quickened about a mile and deployed as skirmishers in the edge of a wheat-field. The right of the skirmish-line was behind a stone wall that inclosed a small cemetery. A few of the skirmishers entered an old stone house, but the Johnnies sent a shell through it, and the boys vacated it on the double quick. The rebel skirmishers were behind large bowlders in a ravine, and their artillery in the woods several rods to the rear. We relieved the First Maine skirmishers about 8 or 9 A. M., and just after noon we drove the rebel line back into and part way through the woods. They made a mounted charge and gobbled quite a number of our boys. About this time two companies of our regiment, I think F and I, made a mounted charge up the road, and fired a volley, one of the balls striking me in the left leg, about half-way between the ankle and knee, shattering the bones. I fell and was left there for perhaps ten minutes, the rebels having retreated meantime. Presently they returned, I should think fully five hundred strong, and took position behind the trees, and companies F and I again charged them, when Lieutenant Boyd was instantly killed and Lieutenant Hawes mortally wounded, dying that afternoon in the same room in which I was placed in Middleburg. John Ford, of Company A, was shot just below the ribs, the bullet coming out at the back. He died in Lincoln Hospital, in Washington, about two months after. Gustave Lanninger was wounded in the wrist, and Ab Hayes, Frank Brownell, and John King, all of Company A, were taken prisoners.

As I lay behind a little hickory-tree, the bullets and shells came so thick and fast I crawled down behind a big cottonwood. The dead lieutenant lay near me, and the rebels were anxious to strip and plunder the body. Two of them went forward for the purpose, but our boys were vigilant, and one of the rebels was killed and the other so badly wounded he was compelled to lie down. Then another one started from behind the same tree I was occupying, and he was shot through the arm above the elbow, which laid him up. As I lay there I saw about one hundred of our boys advancing. It looked like murder to send so few against at least five times their number, and protected, too, by the trees. Finally, our boys were flanked and fell back, and I was left alone. I crawled about forty rods, when two boys from another regiment took me behind some rocks that had sheltered the rebel sharpshooters in the morning. Soon after Sergeant Mitchell came with a horse and took me back to the toll-gate, where I was put in an ambulance with Lieutenant Hawes, and taken to Middleburg, and placed in an old store. This was about 2 P. M. My leg was amputated about three inches below the knee, and I was taken to Aldie that night, and on Sunday, the 21st, was sent to Washington. That ended my soldiering.

Lieutenant John B. Buffum, at the time sergeant of Company B, relates the following :

It was at the time of the Middleburg engagement, June 19, 1863. Kilpatrick had met Stuart face to face at Aldie just before this, and there the First Maine gallantly charged the enemy, who had taken position dismounted behind stone

walls and hay-stacks, while our regiment was held in reserve until dark and then pushed out on picket. It was a very dark night. Newt Nelson and I were sitting on our horses side by side, and we could hear the rebels talking but could see nothing—could scarce see each other, although side by side.

Next morning we drove the rebels through Middleburg, our regiment following the pike leading to Upperville, while the First Maine took the fields to our left. On the 19th the Tenth was ordered to drive the enemy from a position which they had taken on a rise of ground which was covered with timber. Colonel Avery sent Major Kemper with Companies F and I into the woods on a charge. Both the company commanders were killed, and in falling back Major Kemper met our squadron—Companies B and D—going forward. Major Kemper said: "Don't go into those woods, Waters; it's a slaughter-pen." Major Waters replied, "I have orders to go, and I am going"; and away we went. We found the slaughter-pen on entering the woods. The rebels were sheltered by the trees and a stone wall, and back of the dismounted men was a mounted regiment with drawn sabers. I shall never forget the impression that terrible sight made on me. The dismounted rebels poured the bullets into us like rain, while back of them was an unbroken line with flashing sabers. To go forward meant death to every one of our little band, and so we wheeled into the open field.

At this time my horse was shot, the bullet passing through my haversack, just back of my leg, going through the hard-tack in the haversack and into the horse's side; but he took me out of the woods, and we wheeled into line again and faced the music on the skirts of the timber. Here Colonel Avery came up with the balance of the Regiment. Then and there we had a lively game of ball with the rebs. It was a hot place; but we were equal to the occasion, though the rebels were sheltered. Just at this critical moment one of the boys came riding up to me, pale as death, and, seeing my wounded horse, said: "Johnny, a reb struck me across the stomach with his musket, in the charge we just made, and I can scarcely sit on my horse. Your horse is badly hurt. If you say so, I'll take him and go back to the wagon-train and you can have mine." I saw at once my opportunity to obtain a good remount, and I replied, "All right, if you mean for keeps." He jumped to the ground and quickly changed the saddles, and in an instant was on his way to the rear, leaving me with my new horse, with which I wheeled into line again and joined in the fight.

I challenge the records for another such horse-trade under like circumstances.*

The Second New York Cavalry came up to our aid, dismounted, and the rebels broke from the cover across the open fields beyond. We occupied the woods until dark, and then had orders to "stand to horse." We, who had been on picket the night before, didn't relish it, so my tent-mate, Johnny Farrell, and I, arranged for a little snooze. I tied my newly-acquired little mare to Johnny's saddle, and he held his horse. By the way, Johnny Farrell was an associate I always felt it an honor and a pleasure to have. He afterward lost an arm at Lee's Mills. Well, we were high privates in the rear rank that night. We spread our rubber blankets in rear of the front rank of horses and went to sleep. It was a very dark,

* George Hines, of Company A, swapped horses with a rebel while in a skirmish at Little Washington, August 5, 1863.

rainy night, but I think I never enjoyed a night of sweeter sleep in my life. When I stuck my head out from beneath the steaming blankets in the morning, I heard the boys discussing the terrible stampede among the horses during the night, of which I was wholly unconscious. Johnny said the horses pulled away from him, but he caught them and crawled back under the blankets. It was a wonder we were not trampled to death. I was greatly refreshed by my night's rest, and with my new horse was ready for business again, but we had no fighting that day. I have always wondered why; but next day, the 21st, we were at it again, and drove the rebels through Upperville to Ashby's Gap. Here Kilpatrick was heard to say, "Give me the Tenth New York and the First Maine and I'll charge the gap!" The following day we fell back, the rebels following us at a safe distance, the Tenth covering the retreat.

Then followed the march to Gettysburg. My little mare carried me through that terrible march and battle and over the mountains after the retreating rebels, but the tedious service with no rest was too much for her. Her back becoming sore, I was compelled to part with her.

Commissary Preston, who had gone to Aldie on the morning of the 19th for rations for the Regiment, returned with a wagon-load and came up with the command just after the engagement had taken place and while some skirmishing was yet in progress. His ardor and enterprise received a check from Captain Weir, of General Gregg's staff, who administered a slight censure for the presumption in bringing a wagon upon the skirmish-line; but the rations were issued to the men while in line, and as the wagon was about to return the driver was halted and Commissary Preston sent for. He was directed to take the wagon to Middleburg and report to Surgeon Phillips. There the wagon was filled with wounded, and with about fifty prisoners and a guard of a dozen men the commissary set out for Aldie late in the afternoon. It was extremely warm, and before half the distance had been covered a heavy thunder-shower came up just before sundown. A halt was made in a beautiful grove, surrounding a large mansion, prior to the thunder-shower. The fact that the guard was light and the night that was just before us would be dark and stormy, justified the belief that there might be an attempt on the part of the prisoners to escape. The guard was instructed to exercise the keenest vigilance, and not to allow the prisoners to remain long together, but to keep changing their positions as much as possible to prevent any concerted action looking to an escape. The march was resumed before the storm set in, but the rain soon after descended in torrents, accompanied by vivid flashes of lightning and heavy peals of thunder. The silent march was continued through woods and marshes, the impenetrable gloom being dispelled anon by the flashes of lightning, which would disclose the presence

of our charge plodding sulkily along, flanked on either side by a vigilant but weak guard. Aldie was finally reached in safety, however, the wounded and prisoners turned over to the proper officers, and after a little rest, the return to the Regiment followed next morning.

Sergeant W. W. Williams, who was at the time orderly to General Gregg, gives his experience as follows :

After the battle of June 19th, General Gregg sent for me about eight or nine o'clock P. M. to come to his quarters. He handed me a message, saying he was going to send me to Thoroughfare Gap to bring up Colonel Taylor with his brigade. "Read that message until you can remember it," said the General, "and then hide it in the lining of your jacket or some other place, and if the rebels get after you and are liable to capture you, be sure you destroy that message, then if you get through you will know what the orders are and deliver them." He also said I had better take a man with me. With Parker G. Lunt, of the First Maine, as a companion, I started. We made as rapid progress as possible, but it was after midnight before we found Colonel Taylor's command. I asked the Colonel at what time he proposed to move, and he replied, "As soon as daylight." Being fatigued, I employed the intervening time in sleep.

As I did not return until morning, General Gregg concluded that I must have been captured, and he gave orders for a sergeant and twelve men to proceed to the Gap, but before going half-way they encountered a force of the enemy and were compelled to return.

When Colonel Taylor, at the head of his command, neared Aldie, he met the First Pennsylvania Cavalry, which had just been started to go through for him.

The Regiment was employed in picketing the front on the 20th, and on the morning of the 21st commenced skirmishing and advanced steadily toward the Blue Ridge. There was considerable artillery practice of a desultory character during the day. About 4 P. M. the Regiment was formed in the open field above Upperville, while the First and Second Brigades advanced to engage the rebel line drawn up in plain view near the village. The beautiful landscape spread out before the Regiment was a subject of general remark. In the background was the Blue Ridge Mountains, seemingly but two or three miles distant, with undulating fields of green intervening, while the little village of Upperville lay nestled in the valley below, like a babe on its mother's bosom. The broad expanse of open country was dotted with horsemen, singly and in bodies, moving hither and thither. The long lines of stone walls seemed the only barriers to the free manœuvring of large bodies of troops. A depression in the long line of mountains immediately in front,

with the village on the line, marked the location of Ashby's Gap, where Longstreet's guns were posted, behind whose friendly cover the Confederate horsemen were forced to retire later in the day. Away to the right Buford's troops could be seen pursuing the retreating Confederate cavalry. Kilpatrick was moving with his brigade to attack Hampton's division, drawn up in front of Upperville. Taken altogether, the panorama was one of the finest and most animating ever beheld by the men of the Regiment. And now action is to follow admiration. Kilpatrick has struck the line drawn up to receive him. The opposing forces appear merged in each other. Sabers flashed in the sunlight and riderless horses galloped aimlessly away out of the struggling mass ; the curling smoke from the rapidly discharged carbine and revolver partially obscured a portion of the lines, when the Third Brigade was ordered forward. When the Tenth reached the scene the Confederate line was already broken, but the Regiment united in the chase, and gathered in many prisoners. A line was formed through the village, a part of the Tenth occupying the position across the main road, while the balance joined in the pursuit of the enemy toward Ashby's Gap. Then, late in the afternoon, having driven Stuart's forces to the Gap, our cavalry began falling back, followed at a respectful distance by the Confederates, they meantime keeping up an artillery-fire.

Of the Upperville fight General Gregg says :

Through Upperville the pursuit was continued at a run, the enemy flying in the greatest confusion ; nor were they permitted to reform until night put a stop to further pursuit at the mouth of the Gap.*

Major McClellan, of General Stuart's staff, after recounting the operations in front of Buford's troops, says :

While these events were occurring on the north of the Upperville pike, General Gregg was handsomely pushing his advance upon the town.†

The same officer gives Stuart's losses in the battles of the 17th, 19th, and 21st at 65 killed, 279 wounded, and 166 missing—a total of 510 ; and he figures the loss in General Pleasonton's command in the same engagements at 820.

Fresh from Brandy's well-fought field, the troopers of Buford's and Gregg's divisions gained additional renown by the series of engagements terminating before Longstreet's corps at Ashby's Gap,

* Annals of the War, p. 377.

† The Campaigns of Stuart's Cavalry, p. 311.

and the Tenth was authorized to inscribe on its banners the additional name of Middleburg to swell the constellation of its glorious achievements.

The retrograde movement commenced on the morning of the 22d. The Regiment retired to a point near a mill, between Upperville and Middleburg, and formed in line on the east bank of Goose Creek. The rebels, following at a safe distance, brought a battery to play on it, and the boys were compelled to remain stationary while the shells whizzed over their heads in uncomfortable proximity, or struck in the ground about them, until, just about as their patience was beginning to give out at being set up as targets for the rebel artillery, an order was received changing location.

The Regiment was kept in readiness for action during the night of the 22d, on the road between Upperville and Middleburg. The horses were unsaddled on the 23d, and obtained the much-needed grooming—the first in five days. Having received orders to report to General Slocum, commanding the Twelfth Corps, the Regiment started on the morning of the 24th for Leesburg, where they arrived about noon. The men felt ill at ease with the infantry. The life was so unlike that with their own corps, they longed to return, even before they had fairly arrived at their destination. On the 25th Sergeant Landers, with fifteen men, was sent to Aldie to bring up the regimental wagons and mail.

The march northward was commenced on Friday the 26th. The Tenth moved out with the Twelfth Corps, leaving the little village, through whose streets some of the boys had charged nearly a year before, in a more quiet and orderly manner than on that occasion. Crossing the Potomac at Edward's Ferry in the afternoon, the Regiment went into camp at Point of Rocks. The march was continued on the 27th, and camp was made in the evening at Keatorsville, Md. The following day, Sunday, June 28th, the Regiment entered Frederick, Md., and encamped on the outskirts of the city, where the boys cooked their suppers over fires made from good, dry loyal rails. The Union troops were swarming in and around Frederick on the arrival of the cavalry, and many familiar forms and faces were met by members of the Regiment. The chief topic of conversation was the change in commanders of the army, which took place on the day of the arrival at Frederick, General Hooker having been relieved, and General Meade appointed in his place.

While here, on the 28th, Stahle's division of cavalry, which had been operating about Washington, was assigned to the Army of the

Potomac, as the Third Cavalry Division, and General Kilpatrick placed in command of it.

And here, too, on the same day, the Tenth was reunited with the Cavalry Corps, taking its former place in the Third Brigade of the Second Division, to the great joy and satisfaction of the members of the Regiment.

The Army of Northern Virginia had wandered north and got lost. The Federal cavalry was started in search of it. Gregg's division left Frederick on the afternoon of the 28th of June, the Tenth encamping near New Market late that night. Then on to New Windsor, where the Regiment bivouacked, after a hot, dusty march. The 30th, Westminster was reached about 10 A. M. Here our First Brigade, under Colonel McIntosh, had driven a small force of Confederate cavalry through the town early in the morning. There yet appeared some evidence of the presence of rebels about the place, and the battery was brought into position in the road above the town, and the Tenth was ordered forward to support it. Before any shooting was done, it was discovered that the enemy had decamped. The boys received a cordial reception from the inhabitants of the beautiful village, numbers of the pretty maidens tendering the hospitalities of their homes, and offering the bronzed and dirt-begrimed veterans such delicacies as they could procure. A detail under command of Sergeant Mitchell secured a good supply of corn, oats, and flour from a mill near the village. After a halt of a couple of hours here, the march was continued.

After a time Major Avery said, "I think we must be in Pennsylvania." The means for ascertaining were at hand. A blooming little miss, from a farm-house situated away back from the main road, had ventured down to the gate to look at the passing troops.

"Miss, will you please tell us whether we are in Maryland or Pennsylvania?" was asked.

"You are in Maryland yet, but the edge of the woods, just ahead, is the State line," she replied.

"We will cross the line singing John Brown," said Major Avery. Everybody sang, or attempted singing. It was a grand swelling of loyal voices in spontaneous accord—a sublime crossing of the threshold into the grand old Commonwealth whose sons formed so large a part of the command.

Reaching Hanover Junction, a halt was made about noon on Wednesday, July 1st. Some of the men, fearing that when the march was resumed it would be in the direction of York, started out

on the road to Gettysburg, and were gathered in by the provost-guard when the column overtook them later on.

The march was resumed through clouds of dust and the burning rays of a July sun, and the command reached Hanover village at midnight. The inhabitants loyally brought forth such provisions as they had, and gave to the weary soldiers. It was learned from them that Kilpatrick had met Stuart's cavalry the day before, just outside the village, and had a severe fight. This was verified by the leveled fences, dead horses, etc., seen when the Regiment resumed the march early next morning.

Sleepy and tired the command started toward Gettysburg at 3 A. M., July 2d. Reaching the heights, some three miles east of the village, about noon, the Regiment halted and dismounted on the south side of the Hanover road. A rail fence on the opposite side of the road was leveled to give free passage for mounted troops. This had an ominous look, and chilled the ardor of some of the men, who were expecting to visit friends in Gettysburg.

Surgeon Lyman W Bliss, of the Tenth, was in charge of the field-hospital at Hanover at the time the fight between Kilpatrick and Stuart took place. During the engagement the Doctor noticed a regiment or detachment give way, and then he saw that they appeared to be without an officer to lead them, and, turning to a fellow-surgeon, he said: "Those fellows have no officer with them; let's go and lead them," and, discarding all insignia of the medical staff, they each obtained a saber and sailed in, urging the men forward to renew the action, but they appeared somewhat demoralized and refused to stand when another charge was made, but broke, leaving the gallant quinine-dispensers in the hands of the enemy. After making the acquaintance of some of the Confederate leaders, who undertook the useless task of drawing some valuable information from them, they were paroled after being retained two or three days. The old adage was peculiarly applicable in this case, "where ignorance is Bliss," etc.

The reports of the conflict raging in the direction of the town admonished the impatient ones that it would be necessary to defer the visit to their Gettysburg friends to a more convenient season. The men therefore threw themselves upon the ground under the burning rays of the sun and patiently awaited orders, while they discussed the situation, etc.

John Madole, of Company L, was perhaps the first man from the Regiment to enter Gettysburg. As he was a member of one of the new companies, and therefore not with the command during its stay

in the town in 1861-'62, it must have been love of adventure rather than woman that took him there. He was in the town when Buford's cavalry passed through its streets out to Seminary Ridge on the 1st of July. He made a very complete survey of the quaint little village, about which he had heard his comrades say so much. On leaving the borough he was arrested as a spy and taken before General Kilpatrick. The General questioned him closely for a few moments, when, convinced that he was a member of the Tenth, he ordered his release. He gave much valuable information, which the General afterward acknowledged to Major Avery.

CHAPTER VI.

GETTYSBURG CAMPAIGN CONTINUED—ON THE RIGHT FLANK AT
GETTYSBURG—TO HARPER'S FERRY.

THE intervening timber veiled the regimental parade-grounds of 1861-'62 from view, as it also screened the manœuvring of the Confederate cavalry, when preparing for the movement to the Union right flank on the succeeding day. But the men of the First and Second Battalions of the Tenth were confident that just over the hill and beyond the wood lay the parade-grounds where verdant officers had endeavored to manœuvre the Regiment of verdant soldiers many months before. The efforts to "form close column on fifth squadron" generally resulted in forming close columns of confusion, to get out of which the men were compelled to "pass defile to the rear." The grounds were now inside the enemy's lines. It seemed almost like a dream to the boys that they should find themselves back again near the old parade-grounds after an absence of eighteen months, replete with hard service. When the Tenth halted and dismounted, as already stated, it was on the south side of the Hanover road, near the Reeve house. Major Avery and the regimental staff availed themselves of the very economical shade afforded by a superannuated peach-tree. Here they lay upon the ground speculating on the possibilities of meeting old acquaintances in the village, who were "so near and yet so far," and also of meeting other friends (?) who had come so far and were quite too near.

Soon after the arrival of the command near the Reeve house the squadron composed of Companies H and L were ordered forward to relieve the Union infantry line of skirmishers on Brinkerhoff's Ridge. During the afternoon this force, together with a mounted squadron in the road, under command of Major Kemper, were driven back,



BATTLE MONUMENT OF THE TENTH NEW YORK CAVALRY,
GETTYSBURG, PA.

and two more squadrons were advanced on the right and the balance of the Regiment on the left of the Hanover road.

Colonel William Brooke-Rawle, formerly of the Third Pennsylvania Cavalry, in his admirable address, delivered on the occasion of the unveiling of the shaft marking the scene of the cavalry engagement on the right flank on July 3, 1863, says in regard to the operations of July 2d :

Gregg's column closed up near the intersection of the Hanover and Low Dutch roads about noon of July 2d. Two regiments of infantry belonging to the Eleventh Corps were found in the advance, deployed as skirmishers along Brinkerhoff's Ridge, which crosses the Hanover Road nearly at right angles, about two miles or more east of Gettysburg. In their front there was a considerable force of Confederate infantry. About three o'clock the Union infantry line was relieved by the Tenth New York Cavalry regiment of Irvin Gregg's brigade, and Rank's two guns were unlimbered and loaded in the middle of the Hanover road on a hill near the Reever house. The officers and men of the command sought what rest and shelter from the scorching heat they could, while from the hills they watched the conflict between the infantry and artillery of the opposing armies. Some of the men groomed their horses to freshen them up; some allowed theirs to nibble the rich clover; while others, thoroughly worn out, tried to obtain a little sleep.

The same writer also states* that the section of Rank's battery, which did such excellent service on this occasion, joined General Gregg's command on the 29th of June. While *en route* from Frederick to Baltimore, its march was intercepted by Stuart's column, moving northward between the Army of the Potomac and Washington, and Rank, with his section and escort—Captain Duvall's troop of Maryland cavalry—barely escaped capture by falling back and uniting with McIntosh's brigade, near Poplar Springs.

Without question the Tenth was the first regiment from the Second Cavalry Division to engage the enemy on the right flank at Gettysburg. This is recorded by Colonel Brooke-Rawle, in his address already referred to :

During the afternoon there was some skirmish firing between the opposing lines, and about six o'clock Colonel Irvin Gregg ordered fifty men of the Tenth New York Cavalry to advance dismounted and clear the front. A regiment of Confederate infantry was at once sent out to meet them, and drove back the small party of cavalymen. Suddenly a party of the enemy appeared on the top of Brinkerhoff's Ridge where it crosses the Hanover road. In a second Rank's men were at their guns, and put two shells into the midst of the party, causing the Confederates to fall back instantly under cover of the ridge. "To horse!"

* In Philadelphia Weekly Times, February 2, 1884.

sounded at once, and the Third Pennsylvania, advancing at a trot along the road toward Gettysburg, formed close column of squadrons in an orchard back of the Cress house. The first two squadrons were quickly dismounted to fight on foot, advanced at a run, and in a few minutes were deployed at close intervals as skirmishers on the summit of the eastern spur of Brinkerhoff's Ridge north of the road. The Purnell Troop and two battalions of the First New Jersey, under Major Janeway and Captain Boyd, followed, and deployed dismounted on the left of the road on the prolongation of the same line, with the Third Battalion under Major Beaumont in reserve. A strong, well-built stone wall ran along the top of the ridge on the right of the road, with a field of tall wheat just ripe for cutting on the other side of the wall. This wall was the key of the position, as each of the contending parties at once perceived, and by the time our men reached it a line of Confederate infantry was seen making for it at full speed. The fire of Rank's guns had delayed the enemy's advance for a sufficient length of time to enable us to get there first, and give a withering reception with our breech-loading carbines to the infantrymen, who were not more than twenty feet off from the wall when we reached it.

After vainly attempting to drive our men back, the enemy retired to a more sheltered position, along the edge of a piece of woods some two hundred yards distant, where he remained until after dark, the opposing forces and Rank's two guns meanwhile keeping up a brisk firing. Later in the evening the Confederates, taking advantage of the darkness, turned our right unobserved, and dislodged a portion of our line, which, however, was re-established after some trouble.

About ten o'clock in the evening the line was withdrawn, and the two brigades moved over to the Baltimore Turnpike, where it crosses White Run, near the position of the Reserve Artillery, and there went into bivouac, in accordance with orders from Cavalry Corps headquarters, to be available for whatever duty they might be called upon to perform on the morrow.

Sergeant B. W. Bonnell, of Company H, writes as follows :

When we arrived on the field, July 2d, P. M., our squadron, Companies H and L, were placed on the right of the Hanover road on skirmish-line with our left resting on the road, the line extending northerly to a piece of woods. The reserve was quartered in a door-yard. There was an orchard at the rear of the house. About 4 P. M. our line was broken by an attack from the rebel infantry, and we fell back across the road to our left. During this movement William Potter, of Company H, was wounded. As we came into the road I saw some of our men, who had taken refuge behind some rocks on the left side of the road, surrounded by a party of rebels and taken prisoners. We fell back a short distance and formed line again on a road running south from the Hanover road. That night we retired to the rear of our infantry line.

As we were going into position that afternoon we met the family vacating the house I have referred to, the women carrying articles of bedding, etc. The man had a bag full of bread, meat, etc., while the children were laden down with hats bonnets, shawls, boots, shoes, and other wearing apparel. We found some mackerel which they had left in a tub of water at the well. The boys took some of these, but would not take the chickens that were running about. I believe

there was nothing taken by the boys excepting the mackerel. They did not feel like disturbing anything the poor people had left.

The detachment sent forward by Major Avery in the afternoon, in obedience to General Gregg's orders, consisted of the squadron composed of Companies E and K, commanded by Captain Benjamin F. Lownsbury. Another squadron—Companies B and D—were sent to the support of Captain Lownsbury's squadron later, taking position on his right. In the advance of the first squadron the men bore so far to the right that the line became thinned out, the left resting on the Hanover road. This threw Companies B and D far to the right, on Brinkerhoff's Ridge.

Captain Lownsbury mentions the part taken by his squadron as follows :

Soon after noon we arrived near the battle-field of Gettysburg, *via* the Hanover pike. We had been sitting on our horses and lying on the ground on the left of the turnpike all the afternoon, until near sundown, when an aide galloped up with orders for Major Avery to send a detachment from the Regiment to Brinkerhoff's Ridge to drive back some advancing infantry skirmishers. I was near Major Avery at the time. I was cleaning my revolver. I heard the order to the major to "send a force to drive back those sharpshooters up there" (the aide pointing to the ridge). The squadron of which Company A was one was commanded by Sergeant Mitchell. Major Avery directed him to move out with his squadron, but on Mitchell's statement that there was no commissioned officer in his squadron, the major turned and ordered me to go with my squadron—Companies E and K, commanded respectively by Sergeants Morey and Torrey. I immediately dismounted the men, leaving every fourth man to hold horses, and started forward with twenty-seven men. When we reached the summit of the ridge we came to a rail fence. The sun shone directly in our eyes, rendering it difficult to observe anything going on in front. I ordered the men to lie down for a few moments, until the woods in our front might shade the sun; but just then I noticed some of the mounted men from our regiment going back in the road pretty lively, and I concluded they had found something they didn't want.

Two regiments of the Stonewall Brigade, under General Walker, then charged upon us, and I gave the command to fall back. Company E was on the right and K on the left of my line. The firing was very rapid, and as we fell back through a small piece of woods, closely followed by the rebels, we attempted to clear a fence in our line of retreat. Just as we got over, a corporal of Company E was killed, and I was slightly wounded in the leg. I was immediately surrounded by a numerous crowd of rebels, who escorted me just over the hill to a barn on the right of the Hanover pike, which proved to be General Walker's headquarters. He asked me what the force was over the ridge, and I replied that I hadn't the remotest idea. E. G. Dow, of Company K, was captured at the same time I was. We were moved from place to place, oftentimes under fire, but were finally taken to the rear of the Confederate army.

Sergeant E. G. Dow, who was taken prisoner with Captain Lownsbury, furnishes the following version of the affair :

It was perhaps four or five o'clock when we were ordered forward to drive the rebel sharpshooters out of the trees along Brinkerhoff's Ridge. The woods, our objective, were somewhat to the right, and, as we obliques, the men on our left appeared to maintain the direct march to the front, so that our line became quite attenuated. Captain Lownsbury was on the right of the line. As we reached the brow of the hill we encountered a fence, the left of the line striking it first, and we began jumping over. As we rose up in clearing the fence we disclosed ourselves to the rebels, who were lying just over the hill, and they opened a rapid fire on us and immediately advanced in greatly superior numbers. As we attempted to fall back we were suddenly surrounded by the rebels and made prisoners. We were taken back to General Walker, commanding the Stonewall Brigade. I remember his being seated on a rail fence, in rear of his command. His language and bearing were dignified and gentlemanly. He asked the Captain about our forces, which the Captain declined to answer. The General expressed his belief that they would win in the impending battle, as our troops were tired out from forced marches and discouraged by repeated reverses. We were marched back a short distance, where we remained until after sunset.

Sergeant (afterward Lieutenant) A. J. Edson, of Company D, writes as follows of this engagement :

Our squadron, composed of Companies B and D, was ordered forward to assist Captain Lownsbury. We were placed on the right of his line, Company D joining his right and B on the right of D. Both these companies were small and did not extend the line very far. Our squadron had a very lively skirmish on this occasion. We were in the open field, and the enemy occupied an old building in our front. It was early evening. The only way we could protect ourselves at all was to lie flat on the ground as possible, and every shot from the enemy had the effect of making us flatten ourselves, in imagination, at least, a little more. There was an incident which occurred near me, however, that made me forget for the moment my peril. Hiram Hadden lay on the line near me. He wore a large white hat, which attracted the attention of the Confederates, and he was receiving more than his share of lead. He finally got mad, and jerking the hat from off his head he jumped to his feet and fired every cartridge he had at the enemy. Their fire was concentrated on him, but he finally walked off unharmed. His example had a salutary effect on the others. Jimmy Van Allen, seeing Hadden, sprang to his feet also and began blazing away, but became vexed and impatient because his carbine wouldn't go off, after snapping several caps. I suggested to him to try another cartridge, and on removing the one in the carbine, he found only the shell. The carbine had responded to the first fall of the hammer. Jim said, with a disgusted look, "What a d—d fool I am ; spoiled six caps and haven't hurt a cussed reb !"

There was one poor fellow in the company who was a constitutional coward. I resolved to make him stand up to the work, and stationed Bob Evans on one side of him and Joe McKeeghan behind him, with instructions to see that he kept in his place. No sooner did the firing commence on the line than off went this fel-

low's carbine, straight up in the air! "Hold on, there!" shouted Evans, "there ain't any rebs up there; you'll kill an angel!" I finally sent him to the rear, as I was afraid he would shoot some of our own men.

Joe McKeeghan was badly wounded there soon after. Lieutenant Truman C. White, who commanded our squadron, was entitled to great credit for his coolness and judgment in handling the squadron on that as he did on all occasions.

Sergeant (afterward Captain) David Pletcher relates his experience on the 2d of July in the following way:

On the march from Hanover my horse gave out, and I left him with a farmer. When I reached the Regiment it was lying on the left of the Hanover road, near the cross roads. I obtained permission from Major Avery to go to the front, where I hoped to pick up a horse.

I took my bridle and started across the fields south of the road and soon passed some cavalry pickets. When I reached the hills, about a quarter of a mile south of the Hanover road and in front of our division, I heard picket-firing to my right and rear. I did not think for a moment that *my* position was unsafe. I crossed the summit of the hill to the west side and, in company with a civilian, was looking out upon the battle in the valley below. Suddenly some one called out, "Halt, you d—d Yank!" and looking up was surprised to see a line of rebels within a few rods of me. Jumping from the rock, I ran southward, giving the alarm. After helping to gather some wounded and played-out infantrymen and get them to places of safety, I pushed out for the Regiment, which I found near a bridge. That night I went foraging, and returning at 2 A. M. on the 3d, called up Companies F and M and fed them.

Lieutenant James Matthews writes:

I was in command of Company F at the battle of Gettysburg. I was sent by Major Avery to support Captain Lownsbury with Company F, mounted, about 4 or 5 P. M., on the 2d of July. When we reached the top of the ridge the bullets flew very thick, and I ordered the company to fall back under the brow of the hill. A little later Major Avery came riding up in a rage, and demanded to know who ordered the company back. I told him I did. Just then we received a volley, and the Major commenced to dodge, and he said to me, "You ought to have done it before."

Lieutenant (afterward Captain) B. B. Porter writes from San Francisco in regard to the Gettysburg engagement of July 2d:

I was acting as adjutant of the Regiment at the time of the battle of Gettysburg. I was with General and Colonel Gregg, on the south side of the Hanover road, on the evening of July 2d, when I received orders to post pickets on the north side of the road. Who posted them on the south side I do not know. As soon as I had established the pickets they were driven in. The regiment at the time I put the pickets out, at dark, was on the south side of the Hanover road.

Companies C and G formed the line on the south side of the Hanover Road, during the afternoon and evening of the 2d, the first named joining the right of the Twelfth Corps near the base of Wolff's

Hill, and the latter forming the prolongation, with its right resting on the Hanover Road. Companies A and M were held in reserve.

Of the operations south of the Hanover road, on the 2d of July, Sergeant John A. Freer, of Company M, says :

After Major Waters had taken his command into the field, on the south side of the Hanover road, near Brinkerhoff's Ridge, he called for five volunteers to go with him. Secord, of Company M, and three other men besides myself, started off. After going a few rods toward our right, the Major said that General Gregg desired to find out whether the enemy were in our front, in force. I told the Major if he would wait I would go through the woods and find out. Secord volunteered to go with me. We passed through the timber and came to a seven-rail fence, beyond which was an open field. We had been there perhaps five minutes when the rebels came into the open field before us and formed in line. I told Secord to keep a watch on them, while I reported to the Major, who asked me how many I thought there were. I replied that I thought there was a division, at least. He told me to watch them, but not to fire, unless attacked, as the orders were not to bring on an engagement if it could be avoided. I rejoined Secord, with the other three men, while the Major started off to report to General Gregg. We had just settled down behind the fence when twenty-five or thirty rebs came almost straight for the place we occupied, I think, intending to tear down the fence; another party, of about the same number, going toward the cross-fence to our left. The boys were restless and wanted to open the ball, but I ordered them to hold their fire. When the rebs were within eight or ten rods I gave the order to fire. Secord said, afterward, that I gave the order to "Give 'em h—l!" Anyway, from the manner in which the riderless horses dashed about, and the whole lot scampered off, they must have thought they had struck the open door to sheol and found everybody at home. About the same time the party to the left had torn down the fence, and the dismounted cavalry or infantry were marching through. The sharp crack of the carbines on the left satisfied me that there was going to be music by the full band. There was considerable tumult among the troops on the opposite side of the field, following the repulse. Then a line of battle was formed, and with their celebrated "Ki-yi!" they charged on us. All our carbine ammunition was gone, so I ordered the boys to give them the contents of their revolvers and fall back. When we started it fairly rained lead. I was never in such a shower of bullets before nor since. As we went out of the timber a shell came whizzing over our heads, crashing through the trees, among the rebs. The gunners had the range perfectly. I have always wondered why our battery did not continue the shelling. The race was kept up until we reached the creek, into which we tumbled, pretty thoroughly exhausted. We found our clothing riddled with bullets. One had just grazed the inside of my right leg and lodged in my boot, another struck me on the inside of my left arm, which bled profusely. Secord bound it up with his handkerchief and poured water on it, which soon stopped the flow. It was getting dark; we did not know where the Regiment was, so we lay down and remained till morning, when we rejoined it on the south side of the Hanover road.

And W. E. Phelps, of Company M, furnishes the following :

It was about 4 P. M. when we mounted and went down the Hanover road, crossed a small stream,* and turned into a field on the left. There we formed, squadron front, and a call was made for one hundred men for special service. There was a ready response of, I think, ninety men. Captain John G. Pierce was in command. We moved to the left in an oblique direction until we reached a narrow piece of woods, when we were halted to await the coming of Major Waters, who was in command. After a few moments Captain Pierce told us to sit down and remain quiet while he went to find the Major. Soon after the Captain left, the skirmishers in our front began to be hard pressed, the bullets whizzing around us, until the boys became impatient, and they were advanced to the skirmish-line. There we found Lieutenant McKevitt, of Company G, in charge of the line. I spoke to him, as I was personally acquainted with him, and heard him order the line forward just before the rebels charged us.

Here these two squadrons continued on duty until the line was called in late at night preparatory to the movement to the rear of the right of the army.

Hospital steward (afterward Lieutenant) Walter Kempster mentions some interesting incidents in a private letter to the historian, among them the following, which is published by permission :

You know, at Gettysburg I had not yet received my commission, and I was, so to speak, free-footed, and, having an inquiring turn of mind, gathered in all I could of the fight.

Roaming about as usual, I went up to our picket-line, which was actively engaged, on the afternoon of July 2d. It now seems to me as though our regimental skirmish-line extended south of the Hanover road a short distance. My reasons for thinking so are these: I rode up to the skirmish-line on horseback; our men were dismounted and their horses were in the rear. They were posted on the crest of a ridge and on the edge of a piece of woods (left of the road) and on the right of the road they were protected only by bowlders, etc. While I was watching some of our boys on the left who were drawing fine beads on the Confederates in front, a long line of rebel infantry came out of the woods on our right flank; they were not skirmishers, but were in line of battle. They delivered a volley and started down the hill. So did I; but they outflanked me and I presume thought I was somebody of importance, and they kept blazing away at me in a desultory way. I was hanging on to my horse, my left arm and leg thrown over his neck and back, my body sheltered by his body. As I drew near the little creek a section of our battery opened on the line of Johnnies and they flew to cover. I was by the side of the section at the second or third shot, and the officer in command congratulated me on my escape. Some of our men on the right were hurt, but the men on the left fell back to their horses, when, seeing the enemy driven back by the battery, they returned to their first position. After the fighting ceased, on the evening of the 2d, I went out with ambulances to get the wounded and was fired upon. The firing was continued until I was compelled to leave the field.

* Cress's Run.

Late that night, or early on the morning of the 3d, when we had taken position on the right of the infantry line, a portion of the Twelfth Corps formed some distance in rear of our skirmish-line and advanced in line of battle. They halted at our line, apparently surprised to find skirmishers in their front.

The scene at night, as from the elevated position occupied by the Regiment, the men looked upon the flashes from the artillery and saw the bursting shells over the battle-field, was grand and impressive.

The skirmishing continued until long after dark, when Gregg's Division was withdrawn to the south side of the Hanover road, and thence to the rear of the Twelfth Corps, near the Baltimore pike. A part of the Regiment went on picket, encountering the Confederate infantry again.

The troops confronting the skirmishers of the Tenth on Brinkerhoff's Ridge were from the celebrated Stonewall Brigade (Stonewall Jackson's old command), constituting the left flank of Johnson's division of Ewell's corps, which was making preparations for the assault on the position held by the Twelfth Corps, and the result of the sharp skirmishing on the part of our cavalry compelled General Johnson to move to the assault without the assistance of this veteran brigade. In his report, General Johnson says, in reference to the movement against the Twelfth Corps: *

General Walker was directed to follow, but, reporting to me that the enemy were advancing upon him from their right, he was ordered to repulse them and follow on as soon as possible. The opposing force was larger and the time consumed longer than was anticipated, in consequence of which General Walker did not arrive in time to participate in the assault that night.

The following is an extract from the report of General Walker, commanding the Stonewall Brigade: †

About 6 P. M. our line was advanced in a northerly direction, and took position immediately on the north side of the Hanover road. In this position, our left flank being harassed by the enemy's sharpshooters posted in a wheat-field and wood, I ordered Colonel Nadenbousch with his regiment (the Second Virginia) to clear the field and advance into the wood, which he did at a single dash, his men advancing with great spirit, driving the enemy's skirmishers out of the clear ground and following them into the woods.

When he had advanced some distance into the woods, the enemy opened on his line with two pieces of artillery, and he fell back into the clear ground again, leaving skirmishers in the edge of the wood, and reported that the enemy had a

* Official Records, Series I, vol. xxvii, Part II, p. 504.

† Ibid., p. 518.

large force of cavalry (supposed to be two brigades), two regiments of infantry, and a battery of artillery.

Colonel Nadenbousch reported three men wounded in this skirmish.

The monument erected by the State of New York to mark the site of the engagement of the Tenth New York Cavalry on the right flank, on the 2d of July, 1863, is located on Brinkerhoff's Ridge, on the north side of and near the Hanover road. The general design was suggested by Lieutenant H. E. Hayes, at the time President of the Tenth New York Cavalry Veteran Association and chairman of the Monument Committee, who labored zealously and untiringly in securing its erection, ably seconded by others of the committee. It is a work of art, of which, together with the advanced position which it occupies as marking the ground held by the Regiment that day, the members of the Tenth New York Cavalry may well feel proud.

The monument consists of a rectangular pedestal, six feet by four feet six on the ground, and nine feet high, surmounted by a horse's head in bronze three feet high. The foundation-cap, of native Gettysburg granite, shows six inches above ground. Its sides are rock-faced with margin draft, the washes hammered. The base stone, of Quincy granite, is rock-faced on the sides, with hammered washes, and bears on front and rear faces a bronze reproduction of the cavalry corps badge. The die is also of Quincy granite, finely hammered. On the face in raised polished letters is the record, as shown in the illustration. Above this is the State coat-of-arms in bronze, which also appears on the rear of the stone. The horse's head, which is the most distinctive feature of the monument, is from a spirited model by Caspar Buderl, the noted New York sculptor, and recalls in its treatment the celebrated examples in the frieze of the Parthenon.

The whole work was furnished by the New England Monument Company, of New York, and cost fifteen hundred dollars.

Amid the whizzing and banging of shell and the sharp rattle of carbines and muskets, a portion of the Regiment spent the night of the 2d on the skirmish-line, the balance remaining on reserve at a large barn on a hill farther toward the Baltimore pike.

Before leaving this place on the morning of the 3d, a quarrel occurred between Charley Cutting, of Company G, and an infantryman as to who was entitled to the plunder on the person of a prostrate rebel. Charley had got about everything but his false teeth, however, and the infantry soldier was reproving him for robbing a man before he was dead. "Well," retorted Charley, "you may rob a dead man,

but I'll not disgrace myself by doing it; I think it's bad enough to rob a live one!"

The morning of the 3d Gregg's troopers were again in the saddle and moving back to the position vacated the night before on the Hanover road, where General Custer's brigade, of the Third Cavalry Division, was found disposed along the Hanover and Low Dutch roads. General Gregg placed his First Brigade, under Colonel John B. McIntosh, on General Custer's left, and the Third Brigade, under Colonel J. Irvin Gregg, still farther to the left along the Hanover road. The Sixteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, of the Third Brigade, was advanced dismounted as skirmishers in the direction of Gettysburg, encountering the Confederate infantry, whom they drove back, and succeeded in establishing connection with the Twelfth Corps near the base of Wolf's Hill and extending the line on the right to the Hanover road. About noon General Gregg was apprised of Stuart's movements by a dispatch from General Howard to General Meade, saying that from his (Howard's) position on Cemetery Hill he had observed the movement of a large body of cavalry toward our right. This dispatch was forwarded by General Pleasanton to General Gregg. Except for the many lines of fences, the country occupied by the forces under General Gregg was well adapted for an engagement between mounted troops. The Low Dutch road crossing the Hanover road at right angles near the Howard house, and running north to the York turnpike, distant about two miles, traverses a slight ridge for some distance. The same road running south intersects the Baltimore pike about two and a half miles from the Howard house. About a half mile west of the point where the Low Dutch road crosses the Hanover road is another road starting southward near the Reeve house—the point where the Tenth dismounted on its arrival from Hanover, the 2d of July.

Stuart, screening his movements by the woods to the south of the York road, upon which he advances, seeks to gain the Baltimore pike by following along the base of Cress's Ridge to the rear of the Army of the Potomac, where he hopes to create a panic and thus make a diversion in favor of Pickett, who will soon launch his division against the Union left center in one of the most heroic charges of the war. Major McClellan says: *

Stuart's object was to gain position where he would protect the left of Ewell's corps, and would also be able to observe the enemy's rear, and attack it in case the

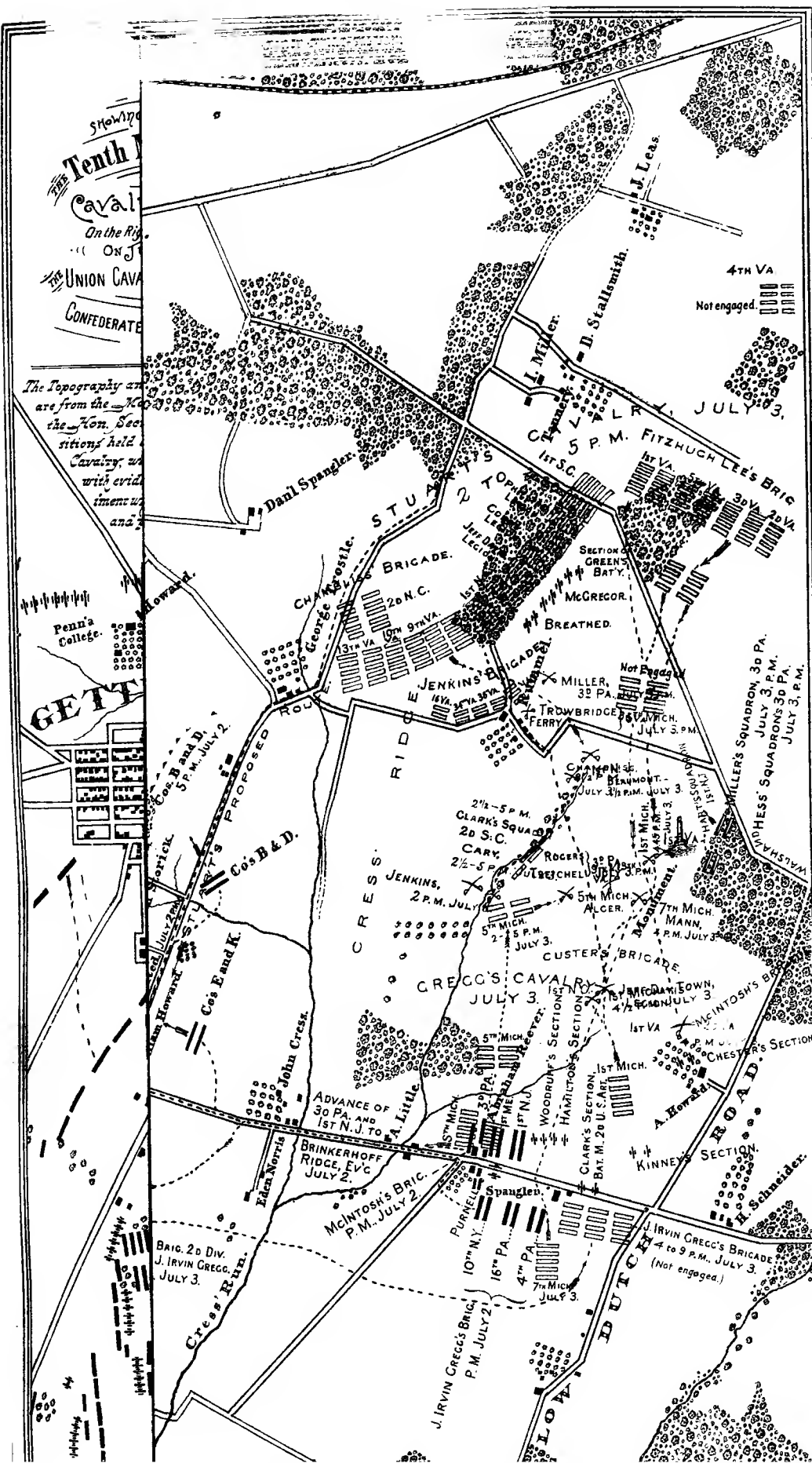
* Campaigns of Stuart's Cavalry, p. 337.

5th VA
The Tenth Cavalry
 On the Right
 On July 3
THE UNION CAVALRY
 CONFEDERATE

The Topography and
 are from the Map
 the Non-Section
 Cavalry, with
 with evidence
 and

Penn'a
 College

GETTYSBURG



4TH VA
 Not engaged. |||||

JULY 3, 5 P.M.

FITZHUGH LEE'S BRIG

MILLER'S SQUADRON, 3d PA. JULY 3, P.M.
 MILLER'S SQUADRONS, 3d PA. JULY 3, P.M.

2 1/2 - 5 P.M.
 CLARK'S SQUAD, 2d S.C. CARY, 2 1/2 - 5 P.M.
 JENKINS, 2 P.M. JULY 3.

CREGG'S CAVALRY, JULY 3

ADVANCE OF 30 PA. AND 1ST N.J. TO A Little
 BRINKERHOFF RIDGE, ETC JULY 2.
 MCINTOSH'S BRIG. P.M. JULY 2.

J. IRVIN GREGG'S BRIG. P.M. JULY 2.
 BRIG. 2d Div. J. IRVIN GREGG, JULY 3.

J. IRVIN GREGG'S BRIG. 4 to 9 P.M. JULY 3. (Not engaged.)

Confederate assault on the Federal lines were successful. He proposed, if opportunity offered, to make a diversion which might aid the Confederate infantry to carry the heights held by the Federal army.

After marching about two and a half miles on the York turnpike, Stuart turned to his right by a country road which led past the Stallsmith farm, to "a commanding ridge which completely controlled a wide plain of cultivated fields stretching toward Hanover on the left, and reaching to the base of the mountain spurs, among which the enemy held position."

This was the northern extremity of Cress's Ridge, the woods on which hid the Confederates from view. At the moment of Stuart's arrival, Major McClellan asserts that "the scene was as peaceful as if no war existed," and that "not a living creature was visible on the plain below." If, as has been frequently asserted, the Confederate cavalry leader hoped to gain the rear of the Army of the Potomac unobserved, by moving along the base of this ridge, his actions at this time appear strange, as Major McClellan states that, "while carefully concealing Jenkins and Chambliss's brigades from view, Stuart pushed one of Griffin's guns to the edge of the woods and fired a number of random shots in different directions," etc. Major McClellan says: "I have been somewhat perplexed to account for Stuart's conduct in firing these shots." *

This appears to be at variance with the account given by the Comte de Paris, who says: †

At three o'clock in the morning Stuart, leaving the positions he has occupied to the right of Rock Creek and north of the York road, follows the road which leads from the York road to the Reeve house. He thus covers the left of the Second (Ewell's) Corps, and reaches the extremity of Brinkerhoff's Ridge. Rapidly ascending the summit of this ridge, he perceives the enemy's cavalry posted along the slopes upon which stands the Reeve house. He at once proposes to separate it from the right of the Army of the Potomac, and to strike the road to Westminster between the bridge over Rock Creek and that over White Run, a stream which receives the waters of Cress's Run a little before reaching this road. In order to accomplish this it is necessary for him to conceal his movement from the enemy and detain him in the vicinity of the intersection of the Hanover and Dutch roads. Sheltered behind the high ground of Cress's Ridge, while a screen of skirmishers occupies the edge of the woods, which cover a portion of them, and at the same time keep off those of the enemy, the Confederate troopers will be able to reach the Baltimore turnpike unobserved. Without waiting for the issue of the great struggle, they may be able to create a panic in the rear of the Union army, the effect of which will be decisive on the battle-field. Stuart puts Chambliss and Jenkins's brigades, which are with him, on the march along the

* Campaigns of Stuart's Cavalry, p. 338.

† The Battle of Gettysburg, p. 223.

western slopes of Cress's Ridge. Fitzhugh Lee and Hampton have remained behind, near the York road. He sends them an order to join him by following closely in his tracks, so as not to attract the attention of the enemy.

The troops which Stuart has seen near the Reeve house belong to Kilpatrick's division. After sunset of the previous day, Gregg being summoned back by Pleasonton, has left his position in order to take another in rear of the army. He has bivouacked near the bridge over White Run, on the Baltimore road; but in the mean time Kilpatrick, returning from Hunterstown, and finding the important highway from Bonaughtown unoccupied, has left Custer's brigade there. On the morning of the 3d, Gregg having been ordered to advance again, so as to cover the right flank of the army, has proceeded along Cress's Run, south of the Hanover road. He thus keeps in view the eastern slopes of Wolf's Hill, on which Stuart must debouch if he passes beyond Brinkerhoff's Ridge. On learning of Custer's presence near the Bonaughtown road he sends him word to go into position on his right, which seems to him to be much exposed, and to extend his line in front of the Reeve house. Although he has been ordered by Kilpatrick to repair to Two Taverns, Custer complies with Gregg's request. Stuart thus has three brigades in front of him, numbering about five thousand troopers. He has himself no less than six thousand sabers in the four brigades placed under his command. He knows nothing of the position of Gregg, who will, doubtless, soon discover the march of Chambliss and Jenkins. But this march is interrupted from the beginning by an unforeseen incident: Hampton and Fitzhugh Lee, imprudently showing to the enemy a portion of their forces, have unmasked it.

But Major McClellan, in mentioning Stuart's action in firing a gun belonging to Griffin's battery, as already quoted, says, "This, quite as much as the subsequent appearance of Hampton and Fitzhugh Lee in the open ground to the left, announced his position to the enemy's cavalry." Stuart was well pleased with the advantageous position he occupied, while "the Union cavalry had none of the advantages claimed by Stuart for his own."*

All was quiet when, about noon, Colonel McIntosh moved his brigade upon the ground to relieve Custer's command, but there were evidences of trouble brewing, as the enemy were reported in considerable force in the woods beyond the Rummel buildings. Colonel McIntosh, believing the most effective way of knocking the chip off the other fellow's shoulder was to hit him in the nose, promptly took the initiative. About two o'clock the First New Jersey, under Major Beaumont, was sent forward mounted, and a strong skirmish-line was at once deployed from the Rummel buildings to meet them. The Jersey men dismounted and took position behind a fence, while two squadrons of the Third Pennsylvania, under Captains Rogers and Treichel, were deployed dismounted to their left, and the squadrons

* Historical Address by Colonel Brooke-Rawle.

of Captains Miller and Walsh advanced mounted, on the right. Pennington's battery now opened with damaging effect on the enemy. Major McClellan says: "The fire of these guns was most accurate and effective. The first shot struck in Griffin's battery, and shot after shot came with such precision and rapidity that Griffin was soon disabled and forced to seek shelter."

At the time that McIntosh moved to the relief of Custer, who was about to rejoin the Third Division, in compliance with General Kilpatrick's orders, General Gregg was with Irvin Gregg's brigade, on the Hanover road, near Cress's Run. At the first sound of conflict he hastened forward, and meeting Custer, turns him back to the assistance of the First Brigade, until the Third Brigade can be brought up. With the instinct of a true soldier, Custer responds with alacrity, and, moving his tried battalions back, disposed them in support of McIntosh's troops, now actively engaged. Colonel Gregg, leaving the Sixteenth Pennsylvania on the skirmish-line from the base of Wolf's Hill to the Hanover road, as already stated, moved with the balance of the Third Brigade to the south side of the Hanover road, near the Spangler house. Here the brigade remained in reserve during the engagement between the opposing cavalry forces, in momentary expectation of being brought into the action. Custer's brigade had become so far enlisted in the battle, however, by the time of the arrival of Irvin Gregg's regiments, that it could not be withdrawn, even if it had been deemed advisable to do so. Thus the Tenth escaped the hand-to-hand fighting of that day. It becomes no part of the history of the Regiment to record the details of that brilliant encounter, but, as constituting a part of the Second Division of Cavalry, the members of the Tenth take a just pride in having contributed to the general results of the operations of that division on the right flank at Gettysburg, which gave additional luster to its already well-earned reputation for gallantry and reliability. The Tenth suffered the loss of some men wounded by the enemy's shells, while lying in reserve.

The final result of the battle was the withdrawal of Stuart's forces to the woods from which they issued at the beginning of the conflict. The Rummel farm-buildings, originally in the possession of the enemy, were inside Gregg's lines at the close of the fight.*

With the retirement of the Confederate horsemen to the cover of

* This is maintained by Colonel William Brooke-Rawle, and denied by Major McClellan.

the woods, the action of the day practically ended. Pickett's assault on the Union lines west of Cemetery Hill, made almost simultaneously with this engagement, had failed, and darkness settled down upon the dreadful scene of carnage. Desultory picket-firing continued well into the night.

The force under General Gregg in this engagement consisted of the First and Third Brigades of the Second Cavalry Division, commanded respectively by Colonels John B. McIntosh and J. Irvin Gregg, and the Second Brigade of the Third Cavalry Division, known as the Michigan Brigade, commanded by Brigadier-General George A. Custer, numbering, all told, about five thousand men, only about three thousand of whom were actively engaged, Colonel Gregg's brigade remaining on reserve, as already stated. Opposed to this force was the entire Confederate Cavalry Corps, commanded by General Stuart in person, numbering between six and seven thousand men.

The official records give the following losses in Gregg's division, July 2d and 3d, and Custer's brigade, July 3d :

COMMAND.	KILLED.		WOUNDED.		CAPTURED OR MISSING.		TOTAL.
	Officers.	Enlisted men.	Officers.	Enlisted men.	Officers.	Enlisted men.	
<i>July 2d.</i>							
McINTOSH'S BRIGADE :							
First Pennsylvania...	1	1
Third Pennsylvania.....		..	1		1
GREGG'S BRIGADE :							
First Maine...		3			3
Tenth New York		2		4	1	2	9
Sixteenth Pennsylvania...		2		4	..		6
Total Gregg's Division, July 2d...	..	4		12	1	3	20
<i>July 3d.</i>							
McINTOSH'S BRIGADE :							
First Maryland..	2		1	3
First New Jersey..		2	7		..	9
First Pennsylvania..		1	1
Third Pennsylvania...		5	9		6	20
GREGG'S BRIGADE :							
First Maine..	1	..	1		..	2
Total Gregg's Division, July 3d.	1	7	19		8	35
CUSTER'S BRIGADE, July 3d.	1	28	11	112		67	219
Total on right flank, July 3d.	1	29	18	131		75	254
Total Gregg's Division, July 2d and 3d.	..	5	7	31	1	11	55



Capt. Wm. E. Miller, 3d Pa. Cav. Capt. Wm. F. Pollet, 3d Pa. Cav. Col. Wm. Brooke Rawle, 3d Pa. Cav. Capt. Robt. E. Dwoall, Purnell Troop Md. Cav. A. A. Gen. 2d Cav. Div. Gen. D. McM. Gregg, Com. 2d Div. Cav. Gen. John B. McIntosh, Com. 1st Brig. 2d Div. Cav. Maj. H. C. West, A. A. Gen. 2d Cav. Div. Gen. J. Irem Gregg, Com. 3d Brig. 2d Div. Cav. Capt. N. D. Preston, 10th N. Y. Cav. Gen. H. Martin, 3d Pa. Cav. Col. J. K. Robinson, 16th Pa. Cav.

General Stuart reported his losses on July 3d at one hundred and eighty-one, exclusive of the losses in Jenkins's brigade, and his horse artillery.*

On the 15th of October, 1884, a handsome and imposing shaft, erected on the scene of this engagement, was dedicated. On this occasion General D. McM. Gregg said :

On July 3, 1863, we stood on this field, armed men, to resist the advance of an enemy with whom we had made trials of strength oftentimes before, and of late at Brandy Station, Aldie, Middleburg, and Upperville. Our gaze was directed to the northward as we watched the approach of the columns of the enemy. Right gallantly did they come sweeping on, with such well-aligned fronts and with such tremendous pace that it seemed as though nothing could stand against them. There was a meeting of the blue and the gray, and for a time the issue was held in the balance. The struggle was ended by the retirement of the enemy to his starting-point, discomfited by failure, with ours in hot pursuit. Severe as was the engagement it could not be asserted that the Union forces that participated were never in a severer. These fought too many battles in that long war for such a comparison. But all will agree they never fought on a fairer field. Neither party asked nor expected aid from the main armies beyond. Our enemy had the advantage in numbers and position; we the moral advantage of fighting on our own heath. It can be safely said that on no other field did Union cavalry, whether on foot or in the saddle, do more effective and brilliant fighting than on this. Had it fought less well here, the victory would have been with the enemy rather than with us.

Surely the cavalry is entitled to honorable mention in connection with the great battle of Gettysburg. It was Buford's gallant troopers who received and withstood the first fierce onslaught of the Confederates on the 1st of July; it was Gregg's and Custer's tried squadrons that struck the final blow and administered the last chastisement to the audacious and confident enemy on the evening of the day of Lee's humiliation.

But as the report of musket and carbine was blended along those hills in the determined effort for the mastery, so may the songs of praise and rejoicings of a loyal people ever be to the glory of the Union soldier, without distinction as to the arm of service to which he was attached.

On the evening of the 3d, immediately following the closing of the conflict, the Tenth was sent to picket the section of country in the immediate front of the Confederate cavalry. Sergeant Hayes, in charge of a detachment from the Regiment, was sent to picket the

* The Campaigns of Stuart's Cavalry, p. 346.

woods through which the Low Dutch road runs. Sergeant W. N. Harrison, of Company H, writes concerning picket duty at this time:

The hardest night's service I ever experienced was while on picket after the battle of Gettysburg. I was assigned to a post with one man. When we arrived at the post the man sank down and went to sleep, and no amount of kicking or shaking could bring him out of his slumber. I took his place, and all that weary night I kept moving to keep awake, running from the prostrate form of my comrade to a certain fence and back again continually. I would frequently run against the fence and be brought out of my sleep, and then back to the other end of the beat, to fall over my sleeping associate. We were relieved just before day-break, and when I reached camp I dropped down and instantly went to sleep.

The Regiment remained on picket until near noon next day, July 4th, when the Third Brigade was started in pursuit of the retreating rebel army, the first organized body of Union troops that passed through Gettysburg after the battle.

On the afternoon of the 3d a foraging party from the Tenth, under command of Commissary Preston, went in the direction of Littlestown, securing some corn, oats, and German anathemas. In the evening a heavy thunderstorm came up, while the party were taking an inventory of the available assets of a seemingly prosperous German farmer. The spacious barn on the premises became a house of refuge for the boys. Once inside, the horses were tied loose with heads to the hay, while the men lay down to rest under the soothing influence of the patter on the roof. Some of the men finally sallied forth in quest of food. The humble domicile of the lord of the manor was visited and the women at once began transforming flour into greenbacks. Every morsel of food was sold to the boys, at exorbitant prices. Then onions were brought in from the garden, and when some of the boys declined to pay the prices demanded the females poured the vials of German wrath in luxuriant profusion on the devoted heads of the nation's defenders, and they fell back to the barn. Near midnight the sergeant in charge of the pickets came in and reported rebel cavalry approaching. The rain was falling in torrents. When Lieutenant Preston reached the road it was filled from fence to fence with a motley assemblage. All Germany was aroused. Women and children bearing great bundles of clothing and bedding were jostled by men and animals on every side. A rumor had gained credence that Stuart was on a raid to the rear of the Union army. The bewildered farmers were seeking places of safety for their livestock, but, not knowing from which direction the raiders were approaching, their indecision to "move on" had resulted in a jam at

this particular point. It was an indescribable scene. The vivid flashes of lightning gave occasional glimpses of the caravan, which was made up of men, women, and children, horses, cows, and pigs, from which there arose a confusion of voices and noises like unto the roaring of the ocean in a storm.

The following morning the party started on the return to the Regiment, going *via* the Baltimore pike. Just after starting out quite a number of infantrymen were observed under an old shed by the roadside. Mistaking the cavalymen for a mounted patrol gathering up stragglers, some of these infantry boys started for the fields, but discovering their error, returned to their rendezvous, which presented the appearance of a tramps' headquarters. Some of the men were evidently members of the Eleventh Corps, as they displayed an imported dialect and the crescent badge. They claimed that their term of enlistment had expired; they were ex-crescents of the army, as it were. They appeared to have lost their *esprit de corps*, and were not making a very vigorous search for it.

Soon after passing them a party of refugees were overtaken returning to their homes in the village, from whom it was learned that the Confederate army had fallen back, leaving the village in possession of the Union forces. Among the refugees was Charles J. Tyson, the photographer, well known to many of the men of the Tenth. On reaching the village it was found that the Regiment had just passed through, going on the Chambersburg road. Lieutenant Preston accompanied Mr. Tyson to his residence and afterward visited the photograph gallery with him. Underneath one of the windows of the gallery a shell, which must have been fired from a Confederate battery northwest of the town, was partly imbedded in the brick wall. Other familiar scenes and friends were visited, and many of the members of the Regiment had embraced the opportunity for doing the same.

"Are you a Porter Guard?" asked a small boy of a bronzed cavalryman who was passing by. An affirmative answer was followed by an invitation to dinner.

With all the trouble and turmoil with which the good people had been environed they had kept green the memory of the "Porter Guards," and welcomed them again to their homes.

Many interesting reminiscences are related by the citizens of the town of the eventful days of June and July, 1863. In the former month General Early passed through the village with his division on his way to York. This is mentioned by the citizens as "Early's raid."

The quiet of the little village was disturbed by repeated rumors of the near approach of the Confederate army for several days prior to its arrival. Indeed, the cry of "Wolf! wolf!" had been heard so frequently that it had lost much of its terror; but on Friday, June 26th, the oft-repeated story that the rebels were coming was renewed with an emphasis and earnestness that threw the citizens into an unusual state of excitement. Not only were the rebels reported coming, but the locality and direction were indicated. They were surely approaching on the Chambersburg road. The citizens crowded to that part of the borough which would afford an opportunity for a verification of the rumors. Presently the head of a column of troops marching in regular order appeared above the crest of Seminary Ridge. Then anxiety was gradually displaced by curiosity. It was a question in the minds of the gathered throng of citizens whether they were really rebels or Union troops. Soon, however, a large flag—the stars and bars—came into view. This was the signal for a general scamper of the men, women, and children to their various homes to prepare for the reception by secreting valuables, etc.

The on-coming cavalry soon filled the principal streets of the village, preserving good order and discipline. Their soldierly conduct was reassuring, and soon the people came from their houses and mingled with them in conversation.

Soon after General Early reached the borough he made a formal demand on the village authorities for sixty barrels of flour, seven thousand pounds of pork and bacon, twelve hundred pounds of sugar, six hundred pounds of coffee, one thousand pounds of salt, forty bushels of onions, one thousand pairs of shoes, five hundred hats, or, in lieu of the foregoing, five thousand dollars in money. Mr. David Kendlehart, as president of town councils and acting burgess, returned a written refusal to comply with the demand, and sent it by John Burns, who by his subsequent brave action in taking up arms in defense of his country and home at the time of the battle became known as the "hero of Gettysburg." Burns was at the time town constable, and the giving of the document to him to deliver to General Early invested the transaction with something of an official character. Burns found General Early sitting on his horse near a pump on Baltimore Street, not far from the Diamond, around which was a crowd of thirsty soldiers. The paper was promptly served on the General, who carefully looked it over from under his slouch hat, and handing it back, he said: "All right; I'll see my commissary

about it."* This was the last heard of the matter until General Early's return from York to participate in the great battle, when Mr. David Ziegler, one of the substantial citizens, meeting him, spoke of the demand and the physical impossibility of complying with its terms at that time. The General smiled grimly as he replied: "I suppose so; but if I had not been in such a hurry the next morning I would have found a way of getting what I wanted." But it nevertheless stands to the credit of Mr. Kendlehart that by his prompt and decisive stand the town was saved from an onerous tax.

During the time the Tenth was stationed in Gettysburg, old John Burns was daily at his work making and mending shoes in Mr. Kendlehart's building, opposite the court-house and adjoining the post-office. Many of the boys resorted to the old man for a better "understanding," and those acquainted with his character were not surprised at his course when the hour arrived for decisive action. Indeed, the old man's patriotism had early manifested itself in an attempt to enter the Union army in the regular way, but his age prevented. Age, however, did not prevent his going out with a musket as an "irregular," and joining a Union regiment when the rebel army approached his native town in hostile array. There he fought until wounded, when, giving the rebels a "last" shot, he threw his gun from him, and escaped capture by assuming the rôle of a citizen caught between two fires.

In 1884 the historian addressed a letter to Mr. Tyson, recounting some incidents of the battle, and received the following in reply:

FLORA DALE, PA., *January 16, 1884.*

N. D. PRESTON, Esq., *Bradford, Pa.*

DEAR FRIEND NOBLE: Yours of the 9th instant came duly to hand while I was in Baltimore and reached me on Saturday last, and, to make amends for the long time I kept you waiting before, I shall answer this at once. You certainly have a very good memory, though I shall have to correct it a little bit, and, if this epistle should seem to you disconnected, never mind that, but pick out of it anything of value to you and let the balance go. I shall only write what I know to be fact.

About three o'clock on Friday afternoon, June 26th, my wife and I were putting down the last carpet in the front second-story room in our little house on Chambersburg Street, Gettysburg (we had just commenced housekeeping—were married April 30, 1863), when we heard an unusual noise. Upon looking out the turnpike toward Chambersburg, we saw the advance of Ewell's corps, consisting of numerous mounted men, some with hats, some without; some in blue and some

* Both General Early's order and the message refusing compliance are in the possession of Mr. Kendlehart, who retains them as souvenirs of the "Early raid."

in gray. On, on they came, and as they dashed past the house and up into the town they rent the air with yells, at the same time discharging their carbines and pistols into the air. Following them came the mass of infantry, which filled the road from side to side, and when they reached our house and passed on the solid mass extended to the top of Seminary Ridge, and still on they came. Presently the word "Halt!" was given. "Stack arms!" next. So they halted and they stacked.

We had taken the precaution to lock the front door and yard gate, and were looking out through the Venetian shutters—seeing but unseen. We heard them trying the door, and heard one fellow spell out from the door-plate "T-y-s-o-n; wonder who the devil he is?" and at the same time began chopping on the step or door, and I said to my wife: "There's no use trying to keep them out if they want to get in; I will go down and open the gate." I did so, and said to them: "You look warm and dry; we have a well of good cool water in here; come in and refresh yourselves." They came right along without a second invitation, and then they wanted bread and butter, but we told them we did not have enough to commence on, and they were satisfied far more easily than I expected; were very polite and gentlemanly. One, a German, asked where Joe Hooker was; said they were after him, and would have him if they had to go to Philadelphia for him. I would like to have seen him a week later. This gang passed on to York, and next day the town was clear again. One straggler came in and was promptly captured.

On the following Wednesday morning, July 1st, I arose to find Gettysburg swarming with Union soldiers, and the stores all open and doing business. I opened the gallery and went to work, and was kept very busy till near ten o'clock. I had made an exposure, and the room was full. I went into the work-room to finish the picture. When I returned the room was empty, excepting the one person. He offered me in pay a note I could not change. I ran down-stairs to get change, when, to my surprise, all the stores were closed and no one to be seen. I gave the man his money, and he disappeared. Judge Russell turned the corner just then and I asked, "What does this mean?" He answered, "It means that all citizens are requested to retire into their houses as quietly and as quickly as possible," and off he went, and off I went up-stairs and gathered up a few valuables and started for home. By the time I reached the opposite side of the square I met my wife, who was coming to see what had become of me. It was then between ten and eleven o'clock. I returned with her to our house. She had a small trunk packed, which contained our wedding suits and some valuables.

The cannonading was then going on in good earnest, and the people living on Chambersburg Street were advised to go farther up town. We locked up the house and I put the trunk on a wheelbarrow and started. Going a short distance I met our neighbor, Mr. Boyer, who had a spring wagon, covered, and in it his mother-in-law, who sat upon some trunks. He very kindly permitted me to put my trunk on, which I did and tumbled my barrow over into Mr. Chritzman's yard. We all went up on Baltimore Street and remained there until about two o'clock. In the mean time the churches were being filled with wounded men and the pavements were lined with those slightly wounded. Several blocks of captured rebels passed out Baltimore Street and I concluded to go down home and bring up a basket of fresh bread to distribute to the soldiers (my wife had baked a large quantity the day before or that morning); but when I got nearly down to the square I met one



OSCAR WOODRUFF,
Commissary-Sergeant, N. C. S.
(Afterward First Lieutenant, Co. F.)

JOHN E. COWLES,
Hospital Steward, N. C. S.
(Afterward First Lieutenant, Co. A.)

SERGT. BELA BURZETTE and SERGT. JOHN VAIL, Co. B.

W. W. TACKABURY,
Hospital Steward, N. C. S.

HERBERT E. FARNSWORTH,
Sergeant Major, N. C. S.
(Afterward Captain, Co. B.)

of our officers riding up the street, warning all women, children, and non-combatants to leave the town, as General Lee intended to shell it.

This caused quite a stir, and the streets were full of people hurrying to and fro preparing to leave. Suffice it to say, I did not go for the bread, but I did go for my wife. We kept in company of our neighbors, the Boyer family, and went out the Hanover road, crossed the bridge over Rock Creek and went on to Daniel Benner's on the hill. Before we got there it rained in torrents, but having an umbrella we did not get very wet. We remained there till the rain was over, when I proposed to Mr. Boyer that we leave our trunks in the cellar and put our wives in the wagon. This he consented to do, and on we went to Littlestown, ten miles south of Gettysburg. Mr. Boyer's son and I walked. Next day we went out the pike toward Gettysburg as close as we could go safely. Next day, Friday, I met Moody (I think). He said he had passed the gallery the day before, and it was, to use his language, "guttet!" and my house, he said, still stood, but everything was destroyed. My all was there, and you can perhaps imagine my feelings better than I can describe them. In the mean time I learned that the house at which our trunks were left was within rebel lines, so that all (so far as I could learn) was gone, except the well-worn suit on my back.

Therefore it was not strange that I should feel very good upon entering my house to find nothing wantonly destroyed. My secretary was ransacked and the contents scattered over the room. In the parlor we found a small heap of ashes, the residue of burned letters and papers, the forms of the envelopes still preserved on the top of the pile. Upon removing the ashes we found the carpet uninjured, and after the carpet was swept no trace of the fire could be found. The carpet, which was Brussels, remained on the floor in constant use until we sold the property, in 1867, and I presume still longer, as we sold it with the house. We found several bundles put up ready to be carried off, but which were left behind. All my clothing was taken and several rebel suits left in place. With this exception we missed very little, indeed, outside of the cellar and pantry, which was pretty well cleaned up. Your recollection of the barrel of flour is correct to a fraction. You remember we entered the house in the rear—the front door being locked just as I left it. Or did I unlock it and enter from the front? Indeed, I would not be sure about that. But the door was locked and the front parlor windows open. Yes, we found the gallery undisturbed. The wife of Lawyer Wills claimed to have prevented the men from going into the gallery by telling them it was dangerous. They, however, entered the cellar and emptied a barrel of ninety-five per cent alcohol. I had a gross of eight-ounce bottles there also, and they were seen carrying these bottles out filled with alcohol.

The shell has *never been removed*—is still there just as it was, ready to blow somebody up perhaps some time or other.* A minié-ball passed through the back window, which was raised, passing through both panes of glass, cutting a round hole through the first pane, without cracking the glass. In the next pane the hole

* The barrel of flour referred to had been placed behind the cellar-door by Mr. Tyson, on leaving his house. To look behind this door a person would be compelled to go down the steps to close it; which, it appears, no one thought of doing. The shell alluded to may be seen, partly imbedded in the brick wall of the building on the south side of York Street, near the public square.

was much larger and the glass cracked. The ball then passed through an inch-pine partition and lodged on its side on the opposite side of the room, half imbedded in another partition. I covered this with a glass case. It was still there when we left the place a few years ago. We found our trunks safe and sound. Mr. Benner and his wife retreated to the cellar when the rebels took possession of the house, and made their beds on our trunks and in that way saved them for us. In its proper place I omitted to say that on Saturday morning, July 4th, a rebel, who had evidently overslept himself, was seen coming out of my house with an overcoat on his arm. He was very promptly arrested and the overcoat afterward returned to me. It proved to belong to my brother, who lived with us at that time.

C. J. TYSON.

The night of the 3d of July the Confederates were gloomy and crestfallen. Every effort to break the Union lines or turn the flanks had been unsuccessful. Their losses were enormous; their ammunition and supplies well-nigh exhausted. The Union-loving people of the village noted their dejection and were not slow in guessing the reason. The spirit of the Confederate army was broken; that the contest would not be renewed on their part was plainly evident. It was not, therefore, a great surprise to the observing, intelligent citizens to find the village comparatively deserted by Confederates on the morning of Independence day. It was desirable that General Meade should be informed of the situation of affairs, and Mr. David Kendlehart, who had left home early in the morning with his sons, John L. and J. William, aged twelve and nine respectively, on a tour of observation, decided to seek the commander of the Union army after having satisfied himself that the Confederate army had really fallen back. Going out upon Baltimore Street toward the cemetery, they were stopped by Mr. George Arnold, an officer of one of the banks, who informed Mr. Kendlehart that it would be impossible to get through to the Federal lines, as he as well as all others who had attempted it had been turned back. Mr. Kendlehart, however, manifested a determination to make the attempt, and Mr. Arnold accompanied them. Unchallenged, they passed inside the Union lines, and were beset with inquiries from the anxious officers and soldiers. When Mr. Kendlehart announced that the Confederate army had fallen back, the news was received with every demonstration of delight. An officer who was present requested them to go with him to General Meade's headquarters, in a grove south of the cemetery, near the Taneytown road, which they did. A number of officers were in the General's headquarters at the time of their arrival, evidently discussing the problem which Mr. Kendlehart was prepared to solve for them. General Meade gave the gentlemen immediate audience, and

exhibited great surprise and pleasure when informed that the Confederate army had certainly fallen back, thanking them again and again. It was the first definite information he had received of the important event.

Passing through the village, the Third Brigade marched out upon the Chambersburg road, passing over the battle-field of July 1st, strewn with the dead Union soldiers. The road was littered with broken and abandoned wagons, caissons, muskets, clothing, etc. War's devastation was more clearly shown on this route than any upon which the Tenth had ever marched. Squads of Confederate soldiers were met with, plodding dejectedly along toward the place where their valiant conduct had challenged the admiration and respect of their adversaries. Some were under guard, others marched without. They were, generally speaking, a surly, uncommunicative lot. Every building that would afford shelter from the storm or protection from the burning rays of the sun was filled with Confederate wounded and stragglers. Late at night the Tenth went into camp at Graefenburg Springs. The greater part of the Regiment had been sent back to Gettysburg during the day as guards to rebel prisoners.

Corporal E. G. Fish relates that Company K had but four men present for duty, and when the commanding officer of the Regiment gave the order, "By fours, march," Sergeant Torry would command, "Company K, forward march!"

Of this day's march Lieutenant B. B. Porter says :

Our advance-guard commenced bringing in rebel prisoners as soon as we reached Seminary Ridge. With every squad of fifty prisoners two men were sent back as guards. When the Regiment reached Cashtown, I think Avery, Graves, Preston, and myself were the only commissioned officers with the Regiment. I had the management of the prisoners. I think over three thousand were sent back under guards furnished from the Tenth. At Cashtown I was kept busy for a long time searching rebel prisoners. I had quite a stock of knives, pistols, revolvers, etc. As soon as the men sent as guards rejoined the Regiment we followed after, and soon came up with the rest of the brigade.

The suffering from hunger was probably never greater in the Regiment than while on this march. Men ate corn from the ear, birch-bark, anything that would appease the gnawings of hunger. Finally, the commissary, taking a few men, started out in search of food. It was an almost hopeless task, as the rebels had made a pretty clean sweep of everything in the line of grain and provisions. Foraging parties and stragglers were to be seen in every direction; but, nothing dismayed, the commissary brought his small command to a

halt in the yard of a cozy farm-house and was about to institute an investigation when the lord of the manor, a bright-appearing young fellow, made his appearance, and smiling said, "Want something for the horses to eat?"

"Yes, we would like something to fill the vacancy in both man and beast," was the reply.

"See anything in there you want?" he asked, as he swung open the door of a large empty corn-crib. The commissary shook his head dubiously.

"The rebels didn't, either; but what you want is up there," he said, pointing to a scaffolding, on which was some straw. "You see, I put that straw up there as a blind," he continued, "and on the straw I spread some sheets and put my oats on them. Those rebels were too dumb to think of such a thing or too lazy to get a ladder to investigate."

He brought a ladder, and there, sure enough, was something to "make a horse laugh"—a great pile of bright oats, which the young farmer insisted the commissary should clean up, refusing to keep enough to supply even his immediate wants. As the detachment did not have forage-sacks enough to hold all the oats, the loyal fellow brought out sufficient bags for the purpose; and just as the party were about to start off, one of the men came running from the house bearing a loaf of bread of immense proportions. The commissary hastened to the house and secured a duplicate loaf, together with a liberal supply of cheese, for none of which the ladies would accept payment. This relieved the commissary from an embarrassing position; he had but twenty-five cents. It was quite late when the Regiment was overtaken, but the horses of no regiment in the brigade had a better feed that night. The bread and cheese was distributed in dainty parcels, the small number of men in the Regiment at the time making it possible for each to receive a ration. Some cherries were found along the line of march during the day. A well-loaded cherry-tree would break up the column more effectively than a well-loaded battery, and would prove equally effective in placing the men *hors de combat*. Reaching Chambersburg on the evening of the 6th, the Regiment was marched through the town and into a meadow of clover and encamped. Jenkins's brigade had found it convenient to vacate just before our arrival.

Resuming the march on the 7th, Quincy was reached in the evening, where the Regiment went into camp during a hard rain-storm, which prevailed all night; then again on the 8th to Waynesboro,



DEDICATION OF THE BATTLE MONUMENT OF THE TENTH NEW YORK CAVALRY.
BRINKERHOFF RIDGE, NEAR GETTYSBURG, PA., OCTOBER 9, 1888

going into camp in the mountains at 8 P. M., and to Middletown on the 9th, encamping late in the evening. Here the Regiment remained, doing picket duty until the 11th, when it was again set in motion at noon, and settled down at Boonesboro the same night. The severe strain and lack of forage to which the animals had been subjected in the forced marches over the mountains told seriously on them. A large number were condemned in the Tenth on the 12th.

Rain fell again from the 12th to the 14th in sufficient quantities to make the roads soft and pliable. On the latter date the brigade broke camp at Boonesboro and marched to Harper's Ferry, where it crossed at 5 P. M. on a pontoon bridge and established camp on Bolivar Heights, the first troops from the Army of the Potomac to reach Virginia soil after the battle of Gettysburg.

CHAPTER VII.

FALL CAMPAIGN, 1863.—FROM HARPER'S FERRY TO WINTER
QUARTERS AT TURKEY RUN, NEAR WARRENTON.



HARPER'S FERRY, romantic, picturesque, and historical, presented sufficient attractions to keep the boys of the Tenth busy during the short stay of the Regiment there. Maryland Heights, the Gibraltar of America, towering sublimely into the clouds on the opposite side of the river, the rushing waters of the two mighty streams, the Potomac and Shenandoah, which come together at its base, the ruins of the extensive United States Arsenal, the long bridge of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad which crossed the Potomac at this point, and the broken nature of the surrounding country, all combined to render a scene at once beautiful and impressive. Ten months to a day before the arrival of Gregg's cavalry at Harper's Ferry, Colonel B. F. Davis, of the Eighth New York Cavalry, who was killed at Brandy Station on the 9th of June, 1863, refusing to comply with Colonel Ford's terms of surrender of Maryland Heights, marched out with fifteen hundred cavalry, under the cover of darkness, and not only succeeded in escaping from the beleaguered stronghold, but captured a part of General Longstreet's ammunition-train and took six hundred and seventy-five prisoners, while *en route* to join the Army of the Potomac.

The scene of old John Brown's imprisonment and brave defense in the engine-house, and the ruins of the vast United States Arsenal, were visited by the boys. It was here that Generals Lee and Stuart first came prominently before the country: the first as a colonel in the United States Army, sent to capture Brown and his associates; and the latter as a lieutenant of cavalry in the same service, who held the parley with Brown, and gave the orders for the assault on the engine-house.



MAJOR THEODORE H. WEED.



SURGEON LYMAN W. BLISS.



LIEUTENANT SYDENHAM GAIT.



CAPTAIN JOHN ORDNER.

Boots and saddles came with the dawn of day on the 15th, and at six o'clock the march was taken up in a westerly direction. After proceeding some distance, Major Avery espied a lone horseman, away off on the flank. Supposing him to be a rebel scout or bushwhacker, the Major ordered a detail to go out and bring him in. Before the detail started, however, Debold, the Major's orderly, suggested caution in approaching him, as he knew him to be well armed—with quinine and powders. It was Dr. Clarke, the genial regimental surgeon, he of an investigating mind, whom Major Avery designated as "The Great American Flanker."

Just before reaching the village of Shepherdstown, two or three ambulances were captured, together with the drivers and small escorts. These fellows assumed a very wise demeanor, winking and smiling as questions were asked them in regard to the rebel forces, etc. It was quite evident, however, that the Confederates were in force near by. Continuing through the town, Lieutenant King, the A. C. S. of the brigade, issued quantities of captured bacon to the men as they passed. To the disgust of the boys, both they and their horses became besmeared with grease from the juicy meat, but they drew some consolation from the thought that perhaps the horses, like the wagons, needed greasing after so long a march.

Passing through the town the regiment turned into a meadow, where the horses were permitted to eat of the rank clover, while the men lay down to rest. Major Avery, with some other officers of the regiment, sought the shade of the stone wall which extended along the roadside. After remaining here a few moments, reclining on the grass, Major Avery arose, and looked over the wall into the road, as if expecting some one. Sure enough, there was at that moment passing an old negro on horseback. In his front and rear were immense bags dropping down on either side of his horse, stuffed full of something. "Hold on, there," said the Major; "what have you got in those bags?" "Dinners fo' de farm-hands," replied the frightened old man. "Bring them up here," was the next order. The poor old darkey was so perplexed he hardly knew what was said to him, but a second sharp order brought him to his senses, and the bags were thrown over the walls. Great loaves of bread, baked sweet potatoes, pickles, etc., gave evidence that the farm-hands were to have had a good dinner, both in quantity and quality. Major Avery had the food equally divided and distributed to the companies.

Nothing unusual occurred during the night. The following morning, the 16th, one battalion, under command of Major Waters,

consisting of Companies H and L, under Captains Peck and Vanderbilt, and C and G, under Lieutenants Sceva and McKevitt, respectively, were sent to picket the Winchester pike. At the same time Captain Pierce, with Companies K and M, was sent to picket the Dam No. 4 road; the balance of the Regiment, under Major Avery, picketing the Martinsburg road.

About noon the squadron under Captain Peck was furiously attacked, his outposts driven in, and the reserve thrown into confusion. Fortunately, the First Maine Cavalry, under Lieutenant-Colonel Smith, were just coming up, on their way out to obtain forage. Colonel Smith instantly took in the situation, and so disposed his regiment as to give the rebels a reminder of Brandy Station, Aldie, and Gettysburg. Lieutenant Sceva's post was first attacked, but the enemy were temporarily checked by his squadron, when he retired without loss. Captain Peck's squadron was then charged by an overwhelming force just as the First Maine came upon the scene, as stated.

Sergeant W. N. Harrison, of Company H, says :

Captain Peck told me to get back with my old horse. As I was going to the rear, I met General Gregg going toward the front. He inquired the condition of affairs out there. He was as cool and collected as if nothing unusual had occurred, sending his aides to different points, directing the movement of troops, etc. In the fight, Company H lost David C. Hubbell, taken prisoner; Thomas Molineaux, shot through the neck, and left in the hospital at Shepherdstown, where he died a few days afterward; and Jonas Erway, shot in the forehead, losing an eye.

After this the companies all joined the regiment, and were directed to take position on the right of the line as dismounted skirmishers. The stone walls afforded good works, from behind which the skirmishers kept up a brisk fire. From the position occupied by the Regiment long lines of troops were plainly visible behind the woods, which screened them from view from our troops in the center and on the left. The fighting was continued until late at night, when the Regiment was withdrawn from the right and placed in a grove in rear of the right center of our line. Here the men, although supposed to be "standing to horse," sank down upon the ground exhausted. The rebels appeared to have an especial spite against the location, sending shells with much rapidity and accuracy; but the men slept soundly while the shells tore through the trees and crashed and shrieked around them. Before daylight on the 17th, the men were quietly awakened, and as quietly stole away and joined the brigade in the streets of the village on its retrograde movement.

Commissary Preston was left at a street crossing to direct a detachment, which was expected in from picket, what road to follow. It was daylight before he left his position. He saw no rebel troops nor anything to indicate the presence of an enemy near.

In his report of the fight, General Stuart, commanding the Confederate cavalry says :

Preparations were made to renew the attack vigorously next morning, but day-break revealed that the enemy had retired toward Harper's Ferry.

Sergeant M. D. Peck, of Company M, the regimental standard-bearer, was overlooked when the Regiment retired in the darkness, and did not awake till after daylight. Here is what he has to say :

934 F STREET, WASHINGTON, D. C., *April 26, 1890.*

The occurrences of the battle of Shepherdstown, Va., July 16, 1863, and that which took place during the next twenty-four hours, are still very fresh in my memory, from the fact that at that time I saw visions of my early entry into Libby Prison that I never was before nor afterward possessed with.

After the battle on the day of the 16th, which it is unnecessary for me to detail, our regiment, at about nine o'clock in the evening, camped in a little grove, perhaps a quarter of a mile southwest of Shepherdstown, and we were placed so as to form two sides of a triangle, and there waited in suspense for orders until about eleven o'clock at night. Having the regimental colors, I was, with Colonel Avery and some of the staff-officers, between the two wings of the Regiment. The Colonel repeatedly sent to General Gregg for orders, but the General could not be found, or at any rate the Colonel could get no orders. About eleven o'clock at night General Gregg ordered the long roll beaten, as a *ruse* to indicate to the enemy that our troops were re-enforced by infantry. We all seemed to realize the fact that we were in close quarters, and that unless something could be done very soon we would be swallowed up. Between eleven and twelve o'clock everything became quiet, and the men lay down by the side of their horses and went to sleep for the night. I was lying not more than six feet from the Colonel, by the side of my horse.

The men had been ordered in the earlier part of the evening not to talk aloud nor to allow the clanking of the sabers, and to prevent all noise, as far as possible.

From the time I lay down on my blanket, which I took from under the saddle, I did not awaken until the next morning at four o'clock, when I was aroused by the uneasy stamping of my horse. I at once looked around and discovered that the Regiment had moved, leaving my horse and myself alone. I rapidly placed my blanket under the saddle and mounted and rode a short distance, reaching the road, when a sergeant, whose name I do not now recollect, came in from off picket, with all speed, and stated that he had been left out there alone. He joined me, and as we started toward Shepherdstown we had gone but a few rods when we met an old white man, of whom I made inquiry of which way the Yankees had gone. He told me that they left their camp at one o'clock in

the morning and marched toward Harper's Ferry, taking the river road, at the same time pointing in that direction. Being two hours behind our troops, and it then being daybreak, we felt assured that our retreat was cut off and thought our capture inevitable. Nothing, however, was left us but our own pluck in an effort to escape. I told the Sergeant to follow me, and I at once planned that, should our retreat be obstructed, we would exchange a few shots until we could gain ground enough toward some house to enable me to tear the beautiful silken banner that I carried from the staff and secrete it or consign it to the flames of some stove.

Our horses were fleet of foot, and as we dashed down the road toward town we soon went under the cover of the high banks on each side of the road, which continued until we reached the cross-road. At this point, as we dashed across the road, I saw at the right coming down the cross-road, about fifteen or twenty rods distant, a half-dozen or more of the enemy. But, before they had time to raise their weapons, we were on the other side of the road and again under cover of the high banks, which protected us for some distance and until we were apparently out of danger. The rain was pouring down in torrents, and we continued our journey as rapidly as the strength of our horses would admit of, and reached Harper's Ferry in time to dismount with our regiment, not having been missed by the Colonel nor any one else, so far as I know.

I have no recollection whatever of seeing any one of our troops on the morning of the 17th of July at Shepherdstown after I started for Harper's Ferry, nor any one on the way except the Sergeant who accompanied me. So I think the man who came up to the commissary of the Regiment on that morning must have preceded me on his way to Harper's Ferry.

It is recorded, on pages 182, 183, of the History of the First Maine Cavalry, that—

A few of the men at the front, who had fallen asleep, did not hear the order to retire, and next morning they found that the field had been abandoned by the forces of both sides, and that the rebels had built a barricade across the road just in front of the one built by the Union forces.

Lieut. John T. McKeivitt, of Company G, was shot through the lungs, in this engagement, and left to the care of a family in the village. By the tender nursing of a young lady, Miss Maggie Chapline by name, the life that was despaired of was saved, and the gallant officer gave his hand and heart to the one who had watched over and cared for him in the dark hours of despair and suffering.*

In his report, dated August 22, 1863, covering the operations of the Second Cavalry Division during this time, General D. McM. Gregg says: †

With the view of getting in rear of and on the flank of the rebels, on the 15th I marched with the First and Third Brigades to Shepherdstown.

* Both have since died.

† Official Records, Series I, vol. xxvii, Part I, p. 959.

On the 16th, at about noon, a few shots heard on the road leading to Winchester announced an attack on our pickets. The enemy attacked in large force, and soon the engagement became very spirited. The Fourth and Sixteenth Pennsylvania and First Maine Regiments were principally engaged in my front, the Tenth New York on the right covering the road leading to Martinsburg.

During the whole afternoon and until some time after dark the fight was maintained. Having discovered that the enemy had gained the roads leading to Harper's Ferry, and the river in rear of Shepherdstown being unfordable, and attacked thus by so largely a superior force, we dared not yield our position, and it was held heroically. At about dark, Colonel Huey, Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry, arrived with the Second Brigade. His report that he had been attacked on the march from Harper's Ferry determined me to withdraw to that point. At about 9 p. m. it was discovered that the enemy were withdrawing.

The rear of my command left Shepherdstown at daylight on the 17th.

Colonel J. I. Gregg, in his report of the Shepherdstown engagement, says: *

The Tenth New York Cavalry was posted on the right on the Martinsburg road, on which the enemy made several demonstrations during the engagement, but were gallantly repulsed.

Private C. C. Phelps, of Company L, who was at the time serving as an orderly to General Gregg, was sent to Harper's Ferry with dispatches to Colonel Huey on the afternoon of the 16th, and was captured by the enemy soon after leaving Shepherdstown.

The return march to Harper's Ferry was made on a road running along the river. The Regiment remained on Bolivar Heights until Sunday, the 19th of July, when it marched southward again, encamping that night at Lovettsville, and the next day to Leesburg, where a halt was made to allow the men to cook their suppers. Then the march was resumed again, and they went into camp at Goose Creek at night. At 8 a. m. of the 21st the command was again on the move, marching in clouds of dust, and encamped on the field where the battle of Bull Run occurred just two years before this day. So dusty and begrimed were the men that it was difficult to distinguish comrades who chanced to become separated. John King, of Company A, went for water after the Regiment had gone into camp, and, returning, inquired of the men in his own company where Company A was located.

The Regiment marched through Manassas to Broad Run on the 22d and encamped; thence to Catlett's Station on the 23d, and War-

* Official Records, Series I, vol. xxvii, Part I, p. 978.

renton Junction—familiar ground—on the 24th. The next day it marched to Bealton Station and went on picket during a rain-storm. Here it remained picketing in the direction of Sulphur Springs until the 28th, when it was relieved and returned to Bealton in a heavy thunderstorm. It generally rained when the Regiment encamped around Bealton or Warrenton.

The brigade left Bealton and encamped two miles from Warrenton, on the Front Royal road, on the 29th, in the midst of our infantry camps; thence to Amissville on the 30th, where it encamped in the woods and remained several days.

Detachments from the Regiment were frequently sent out scouting. On one of these expeditions made by a squadron under the command of Lieutenant Sceva, on Monday, the 3d of August, a force of Confederate cavalry was encountered near Little Washington and driven through the village. As the little force under Lieutenant Sceva reached the top of a hill, commanding a view of the country for some distance ahead, with Little Washington in the distance, the sharp crack of several carbines was followed by the singing of bullets by their ears. The rebels had dismounted and taken position behind a high, winding stone wall that ran along the road, and could not be seen. Lieutenant Sceva immediately deployed a portion of his little command as skirmishers in the open field to the right, but before the formation had been completed the position of the enemy had been discovered and the skirmishers were called in. Lieutenant Sceva gave the command, "Draw sabers!" and then followed a bold and successful saber charge. The rebels broke from cover, mounted their horses, and sought safety in flight, our boys in close pursuit, down across a bridge, through the village, and out on the Sperryville road, making both the rebels and the dust fly. Finally, the boys came back with four prisoners as the result of the charge, and the command returned to the camp at Amissville in the evening. The number of the enemy was fully as great as Lieutenant Sceva's force. Our loss was none. This little adventure appeared to awaken the latent fire in the Lieutenant's bosom, and next day, the 4th, he led three companies to the same place, without encountering or observing any rebels. On the return, however, when a short distance from Little Washington, he found himself confronted by a force of rebel cavalry that had gained his rear and had torn up a bridge over the creek and stood ready to dispute his further progress. But the detachment was at once put in readiness for another charge, and went forward with a cheer. Again

the rebels broke and fled and were pursued for some distance. In this encounter we lost one man taken prisoner. George Hines, of Company A, had a queer experience in this skirmish. He encountered a Confederate in a personal struggle, each firing all the cartridges from his revolver, when they grasped each other in a rough-and-tumble fight, at the termination of which Hines mounted his antagonist's horse and rode off, trading horses without guaranty. The command reached camp about 4 P. M.

Surgeon H. K. Clarke mentions the skirmishes in these words :

On the 3d of August, 1863, Lieutenant Sceva was sent to Little Washington on a scouting expedition. Sceva was a gallant fellow. His great desire was to charge into Richmond with saber only. He disdained the revolver; did not want one in the command. When near Little Washington his command was fired upon. Sceva gave the command to draw saber, and away he flew down the road, his long hair streaming back. He was closely followed by his little command with sabers gleaming in the sunlight. The enemy broke from concealment, mounted, and started toward the mountains. In the scrub race that followed we gathered in some prisoners, among the number one of those who fired the first shots, whose saber and spurs I took and still retain.

Next day Sceva went out again. Captain Blynn and I went out on the road for a distance after he had gone. We saw a detachment of rebs that had barricaded the road and were awaiting Sceva's return. Sceva gave them a good fight, losing, however, one man taken prisoner, Charles Clifford, of Company E.

The Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry relieved the Tenth from picket on the 5th, and the latter returned to camp at Amissville. Then on the 7th the division left for Sulphur Springs, where it encamped until the 15th. While here, on the 13th of August, the brigade designation was changed from the Third to the Second, and the Second and Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry Regiments were added to it. The same day a detachment of one hundred and fifty men from the Regiment went on a reconnaissance to Gaines Cross-roads encountering none of the enemy. (See Appendix for Major Avery's Report.)

Crossing the Rappahannock at 9 A. M. on the 15th, the division marched to Catlett's Station. Here the "Scotts Nine Hundred" Cavalry Regiment, that came to the division soon after the battle of Gettysburg, returned to Washington. The Tenth did picket duty in this vicinity for several days. On the 23d, details were made from Companies M and K for orderly service with the Second Corps, in accordance with special order No. 81, Cavalry Corps, dated August 23, 1863. Again the Regiment broke camp and marched with the division to the vicinity of Jeffersonton and Oak Shade on the 24th, and went on picket along the Hazel River.

A detail of eighty men was made from the Regiment on the 4th of September to proceed to Washington for horses. This detachment, which was under command of Major Weed, returned to camp on the 10th, with fifteen hundred horses, which were distributed among the various regiments of the division. The command marched to the vicinity of Warrenton Junction, and went into camp on the 13th. It rained, as usual, when it approached Warrenton Junction. There were about eight hundred of the horses brought from Washington by the detachment under Major Weed, and on the 18th the command, encumbered with these, marched to Culpeper, crossing the river at Rappahannock Station on a pontoon bridge. Next day a detail of one hundred and fifty men from the Regiment went to Catlett's Station for beeves. The Tenth was encamped south of Culpeper from the 21st to the 24th. While here an issue of wormy hard-tack and rusty pork was made to the Regiment. The men busied themselves in taking a census of the inhabitants of their hard-tack, and investigating the oxidized pork, during the time that could be spared from eliminating the timothy-seeds from their nether garments. Then on the afternoon of the 24th they were again in the saddle and moving northward, encamping at night at Brandy Station, where they remained until the 1st of October, when they marched to Fayetteville, and did picket duty along the Rappahannock River. Relieved by an infantry force on the 2d, the Regiment marched to Bealton in a heavy storm. Here it picketed the surrounding country until the 9th, when a scouting expedition was ordered to Warrenton. A few rebels were seen, but they retired rapidly before the invading host. On the return of the detachment to camp it was dispatched on another reconnaissance beyond Warrenton and Sulphur Springs, returning late at night, having encountered nothing of a hostile nature. Early on the 10th the division was on the move, going over well-trodden and familiar paths, to a point below Culpeper Court-House. Next day the Second Division marched through Culpeper and halted on the hills to the west, from where Kilpatrick's troopers could be seen to the south of the town, falling back. The entire army had abandoned their camps and were moving northward.

Our signal officers on Pony Mountain had made out from the enemy's signals General Lee's purpose of making an immediate march around the right flank of the Union army. General Meade, instead of disposing his army to meet this intended movement and give battle, at once began a retrograde march northward. After the Rappahannock had been crossed, General Meade, apparently confused as

to General Lee's presence and purposes, directed General Sedgwick to recross and engage the Confederate army at Brandy Station, when in fact that army was already far to the west of that point, at Jeffersonton. General Sedgwick suggested an attack at Sulphur Springs, which was not approved, and the Army of the Potomac continued the march toward Washington. Resuming the march from Culpeper, the Second Cavalry Division crossed the Hazel River at Rixeyville, and passing through Jeffersonton, reached its old camps at Sulphur Springs at dusk, the Tenth settling down in the quarters vacated by it but a few days before. Here, all unconscious of the proximity of the enemy, a good night's rest was enjoyed. General Gregg had sent scouting parties in various directions, however, none of whom were heard from on the 11th. The First Maine Cavalry, under Lieutenant-Colonel Smith, had been ordered to Little Washington on a reconnaissance early on the morning of the 12th, and on their return late at night, found A. P. Hill's corps of the rebel army encamped about Amissville and Jeffersonton. Being thus cut off, Colonel Smith returned with the Regiment, and after a two days' march, full of hardships and adventure, on one occasion marching into the sleeping camp of the Twelfth Virginia Cavalry late at night, the Regiment finally found the Army of the Potomac near Bristoe Station.

At an early hour the command was moved across to the east side of the river, leaving the Fourth and Thirteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry Regiments on picket in the direction of Jeffersonton. The Tenth halted about half a mile from the ford, on the south side of the road leading to Warrenton, and went into camp. Colonel Taylor's brigade had been sent to Warrenton before the Second Brigade had crossed the river. While the men were busy making preparations for future comfort, the sharp crack of carbines was heard across the river, and then the bugle summoned them to horse. The Regiment was quickly mounted and moved to the support of the battery posted near the ford. While this movement was being made, the Fourth and Thirteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, which had stubbornly resisted the advance of the enemy, made by infantry and cavalry in overwhelming numbers, were seen to break from the woods, and the Tenth was ordered to their assistance. While the rear of the Regiment was coming into line behind the battery, the right broke by fours and moved to the ford. After crossing, Major Avery deployed a part of the Regiment as skirmishers, which extended the line so that the right reached beyond the woods in which the two regiments already named were

maintaining the unequal contest. From the right of the line a view could be had behind the woods. Infantry in solid columns were in plain view, while the open field swarmed with cavalry and artillery. Those on the east side of the river, who witnessed the advance of the Regiment under a heavy fire on this occasion, spoke of it with great admiration. The alignment was perfect, and was maintained until the wood was entered. From the position here attained the large force in front of the Regiment was partially disclosed. After a brief resistance the Tenth was compelled to fall back, together with the Fourth and Thirteenth Pennsylvania, as the flanks were overlapped.* The organization of the Regiment became broken by its inability to resist the great numbers brought against it, and as the men broke from the timber the rebels followed with their characteristic yell. The right of the Regiment was thus cut off, but most of the men escaped, going directly to the river, and, plunging in, swam across. Meantime the battery was doing excellent service at the ford, and aided by the carbineers along the river's edge, compelled the enemy to retire to the cover of the wood again. General Gregg caused the dismounted men to be organized and placed along the river's bank during the quiet that followed the falling back of the enemy to the wood, knowing their services would soon be required. A staff-officer called for a report of the number of mounted men in the Regiment. This report showed seventy-eight men. Upon receipt of this, Major Avery was directed to take them to one of the fords up the river to prevent the crossing of the enemy. The command had proceeded about a mile on its destination when the ominous silence was broken by the simultaneous discharge of several cannon in the wood on the hill opposite the ford. The guns were worked vigorously for a short time, and then loud and clear rang out the yell which invariably accompanied the rebel charge. With the first discharge of the rebel guns the Regiment had halted, and as the tumult of conflict was heard at the ford, Major Avery directed Commissary

* The Seventh Virginia Cavalry was sent to the left and the Twelfth Virginia Cavalry to the right, with the intention of penetrating to the enemy's rear and cutting them off from the fords. Colonel Funsten, with the Twelfth Virginia, soon encountered the Tenth New York Cavalry, and after a brief but severe struggle drove them back toward the river.

Sending two regiments to cross the Rappahannock higher up, Stuart proceeded to force the passage of the river at Warrenton Springs. Here the ford and bridge were commanded by rifle-pits, into which the enemy had thrown a considerable force of dismounted men.—(*The Campaigns of Stuart's Cavalry*, p. 385.)



WILLIAM HUTCHINGS. WILLIAM H. POTTER. WILLIAM E. DAVIS. WILLIAM N. HARRISON.

The four comrades whose portraits appear in this picture form a group which has an interesting history. The first name of each is William, and they rode as numbers one, two, three, and four in the front rank, on the right of Company H, through the entire campaign of 1864. All are still living (1891), and met for the first time in twenty-seven years at the National Encampment, G. A. R., in Detroit, Mich., August, 1891, when the photograph, of which the above is a reproduction, was taken.

Preston to proceed to that point and ascertain the condition of affairs. It was then just dusk. Passing rapidly through the weeds surrounding the ruins of the large Sulphur Springs House, Lieutenant Preston encountered a line of dismounted troops who were being pursued by mounted men. Supposing the pursuers to be officers and mounted troops trying to rally the dismounted men, the Lieutenant passed some of them. He suddenly discovered his mistake and found himself inside the enemy's line, and a sharp summons to surrender was made by one of the rebels, who at the same time made an attempt to grasp the bridle of his horse. A quick jerk brought the horse's head around and a vigorous working of the spurs unlimbered his muscles. Over the rough ground the animal bounded with the Lieutenant bending forward on the pommel of the saddle, passing safely through a shower of bullets and reporting to Major Avery that the entire brigade had retired on the Fayetteville road, with the rebels in possession of the ford and advancing up the Warrenton pike. There was a cross-road leading from the one the Regiment was on to the Warrenton road, a few rods back—that is, toward the advancing enemy. Major Avery's objective point was that road. If the rebels got possession of it, the Regiment would be cut off. Countermarching the command, the march was rapidly taken up and the road gained; but the rebels were already in the dense timber which flanked the road on the right, and they opened a rapid and well-directed fire on the moving column. A little disposition to unsteadiness in the ranks was checked by the prompt action of the Major, who brought the men into line and commenced an action that appeared almost hopeless. There seemed no way out of the predicament unless the command could gain the Warrenton pike, now so near at hand. Suddenly a dark column appeared on the pike directly across the Regiment's path! But *they* were moving toward the ford; and, sure enough, they were opposing the same force that the Tenth were—"What regiment is that?" sang out one of the flankers. "First Jersey," always a welcome name, never was so welcome as at that moment. The cheer that followed the announcement must have surprised the Jersey men, who could hardly have expected Union troops from that direction. The Regiment was hastily moved to the pike, which it reached just as the gallant young Colonel Janeway led a squadron of the First New Jersey in a charge down the road. Here was Colonel Taylor's brigade. The Tenth took the position assigned it, and as the regiments broke by fours into the road toward Warrenton, it followed in its turn, taking the gallop as soon as the command

had all gained the road. About midway between Sulphur Springs and Warrenton a road led from the Warrenton pike to Fayetteville. Turning upon this road, the march was continued until Fayetteville was reached, about 3 A. M. on the 13th, where the balance of the Regiment and brigade was found in a pretty exhausted condition.

At the time that Major Avery proceeded up the river with the main body of the Regiment, as already narrated, another portion, consisting of about thirty men, was sent down the river some three miles to Fox's Ford, where they were attacked, but stubbornly held their position and kept possession of the ford until a portion of the First Massachusetts Cavalry relieved them, when the detachment from the Tenth retired to Fayetteville.

Still another portion, which had lost their horses and had served as dismounted carbineers after the Regiment fell back across the river in the early part of the day, had accompanied the small force under General Gregg, which were forced back from the river to Fayetteville in the final charge of the rebel hosts. These detachments were reunited at Fayetteville on the morning of the 13th of October, where the bronzed and bruised veterans gathered around the camp-fires and recounted the incidents of the previous day's operations and the heroic deeds of fallen comrades.

Of the engagement on the west side of the river early in the day, Sergeant W. N. Harrison, of Company H, writes:

I have no knowledge how others made their escape, but I remember that when I started to leave the place I had occupied I found I was alone and not more than five rods from me was a platoon of rebel infantry coming straight toward me. As I turned my horse I saw them raise their muskets, and bending forward, I plied the spurs vigorously and my horse fairly flew over the space. Upon reaching the river, the horse plunged in and bore me in safety to the opposite shore amid a shower of bullets.

Company H suffered severely in the Sulphur Springs engagement, losing Sergeants Benjamin Bonnell, Guy Wynkoop, and Gideon Dudley, and Bugler Perry Cowl captured.*

Captain Bliss by his coolness and admirable conduct in this engagement won the admiration and respect of the men in his own company as well as of all who saw him. Company D lost here Corporal Richard Oliver killed, Corporal E. S. White wounded and captured, and Corporal Joseph F. Ashtenaw severely and several others slightly

* See Appendix, for B. W. Bonnell's Prison and Escape Experiences.

wounded. Elias Evans was struck by a bullet which felled him to the ground and rendered him insensible for a short time. The bullet, coming in contact with his handkerchief and a number of letters in his pocket, failed to penetrate them all, but left a black contusion on his left breast the size of a man's hand.

The horse ridden by Robert Evans, of Company D, in the Sulphur Springs fight, was shot in one of its legs, throwing Evans some distance. Regaining his feet, the horse went to his master, who remounted and spurred for the river, closely followed by the enemy. The horse was urged into the river and carried his rider safely across. Halting in the edge of the stream, Evans fired twenty-one shots, all the ammunition he had, at his would-be captors. He afterward found the Regiment after a long and tedious march.

In General Gregg's report, dated October 13, 1863, 3.15 P. M., while at Fayetteville, he says :

One of my men came in this morning, he having remained. Scouted all night near Sulphur Springs. He reports that the enemy were moving all night on the road from the Springs toward Warrenton. He reports positively that the force moving during the night was infantry. At daylight this morning he saw more of the enemy at the Springs.*

The unnamed hero mentioned in General Gregg's report was Gus Eldridge, of Company D. His experience is given herewith. After recounting the crossing of the river and engaging the rebels in the woods, he says :

About this time a bullet struck me on the left breast ; it was flattened out and lodged on my arm. Lieutenant Edson was by my side, and I called his attention to it. He has since the war reminded me of a remark I made at the time, to the effect that the rebels were shooting twenty-five-cent pieces at us. In our falling back my horse was shot, the bullet severing an artery, and he fell before reaching the river. Just then the saddle on Major Avery's horse turned, and Sergeant Lennox, of Company D, was assisting him in readjusting it. I was about to start on foot, when my horse got up again, and I mounted and crossed the river. There were several men there without horses, whom I joined. We were ordered into some light breastworks near the ford. Soon after this the rebels opened on us with ten or fifteen pieces of artillery, silencing our battery, which retired, and we were left to hold the ford alone. The first force we drove back, waiting until they had reached the river, and then we opened on them a brisk fire with our repeaters, and they retreated lively. Then they returned in greater force, in column of fours. There appeared to be no end to the column. We reserved our fire again until they entered the river, and then repeated the tactics which had proved successful before, pouring a rapid fire into them. Twice we drove them back

* Official Records, Series I, vol. xxix, Part I, p. 355.

to the river's bank whence they came. Then they made a determined advance in overwhelming force and effected a crossing; but we remained in our little breastworks and kept up a rapid fire until they came swarming up the bank, then we started on the run and a terrible fire was opened on us. I think there were only two besides myself who reached the ditch across the road, which was from eight to ten feet wide and some five or six feet deep, which was full of rank weeds. These two were captured at this ditch. I have never heard of either of them since then. I remained concealed in the ditch within one hundred feet of the road, on which the cavalry, infantry, and artillery of the rebel army passed long into the night. They continued on the road to Warrenton. The night was very dark, and I determined to try and make my escape. I quietly arose from my wet hiding-place and started in the direction our troops had taken when they fell back. I had proceeded but a short distance when some one in front cried "Halt!" and I halted, for I dropped flat on the ground. The bushes concealed me, and I must have remained there fully fifteen minutes before I moved a muscle. I then crawled on my hands and knees to a safe distance and remained till daylight, when I arose, and, passing through a piece of woods, came to a house occupied by a family named Shumake. While the girls, who were mulattoes, were making me a hoe-cake, one of them said, "There comes two rebs." I looked out and saw two rebel cavalymen approaching, one of them leading one of our horses, with an overcoat strapped on the back of the saddle. Then I felt the need of the carbine I had left in the ditch the night before. They rode up to the door and asked if their troops had passed that way. The girls replied no. Then they inquired whether the Yankees had, to which the girls replied yes. Asked if they had seen any stragglng Yankees that morning, and were told that they had not, when they rode away. I ate the hoe-cake and gave the girls all the money I had, fifty cents, and resumed my journey. I had proceeded but a short distance when I reached the picket, and was again inside our lines and soon joined the Regiment at Fayetteville. After hearing my story, Captain Bliss took me to Major Avery, and he in turn, took me to Generals Gregg and Kilpatrick and an infantry general whom I did not know. They all questioned me pretty closely. After I left them we broke camp and commenced marching northward.

No doubt the important information communicated by Eldridge caused a change in General Warren's plans. The Second Corps was started northward again, preceded by Kilpatrick's division of cavalry, the Second Division guarding the rear. The Tenth was formed for battle several times during the march to Auburn on the 13th, where they arrived about 9 P. M. The trains of the Second Corps were struggling all night in a ravine below the hillside, where the Second Cavalry Division went into camp.

As soon as the division came to a halt Captain Vanderbilt was instructed to take his squadron, composed of Companies L and H, out upon the road leading to Warrenton and picket the country. A guide was furnished, and Commissary Preston was sent with the detachment with instructions to return as soon as the Captain had estab-

lished his reserve, to acquaint himself with the route traveled in case Major Avery should desire to communicate with the Captain. The guide led the party through the darkness into a ravine, the first part of the march being made amid the wagon train of the Second Corps. The jaded horses and worn-out riders were marched a distance of three or four miles, making a partial circuit of the camp of the Second Cavalry Division, and, trusting to the guide, Captain Vanderbilt supposed he was a long distance from camp; but while establishing his reserve the hum of many voices and driving of stakes was plainly heard, showing the presence of the division encamped, as it proved early next morning, quite near by. After establishing his reserve, Captain Vanderbilt proceeded out upon the road, through the dense wood, to locate a picket post. Lieutenant Preston accompanied the party. While instructing the picket, the unmistakable presence of a large force of troops in his front was made known by the noise of the men and the commands of the officers. The situation was not a pleasant one for the Captain to contemplate. Lieutenant Preston left to report to Major Avery the condition of affairs, but, getting mixed up in the confused wagon-trains *en route*, he did not reach the regiment until an early hour in the morning, just before the attack was made in force on Captain Vanderbilt's little command.

In a letter to the historian, several years ago, Captain Vanderbilt says, in making mention of this engagement:

Just before dawn (I need not tell you I did not sleep a wink that night after you left me) I posted my reserves, dismounted, behind the barricade, with Lieutenant Charley Pratt's and Lieutenant Woodruff's assistance, and gave Charley orders to have all the men ready. I started for the outpost, and waited for light. Just at gray dawn I could distinguish the road and fields full of men, a column of mounted men coming down the road. I formed my men obliquely by the side of the road in the woods, so that each man could fire up the road. I then sang out: "Halt! who comes there!" No reply, but the advance seemed to be mixing up. I suppose the ones ahead wanted to change places with those in the rear. I waited but a moment, and then I shouted, "Fire!" Eight carbines rang out on the still morning air. After a moment of preparation they charged down upon us, mounted, and we took position behind the barricade. On they came right up to the barricade. Then brave Charley Pratt's voice rang out as he gave the orders to his men to "stand firm and give it to 'em!" Our boys just warmed them up in good style, and the rebels disappeared from our front. Then I received an order from Major Avery, through you, "For God's sake, Van, hold them for ten minutes longer, if possible!" He wanted time to get the Regiment together, to come to my help. Then I called for twelve volunteers to charge into the woods. I wanted to break them up before getting formed for another charge. Lieutenant Marsh Woodruff and a dozen men came into line quicker than I am recording

it, and, wasting no time in words, I gave the direction and command to charge, and down the road they went, yelling like demons. The rebels broke, and we chased them down the road, through the woods, until we ran up against a barricade, which they had erected with the same benevolent purpose I had built mine. Here we lost nine horses killed out of the twelve, and, strange to relate, not a man hit! Then, as we fell back, we found the Regiment advancing to our assistance. Major Avery exhibited his sterling qualities as a commander that morning in getting the Regiment, worn out and sleepy as the men were, in line and ready for action in so short a time.

It was unfortunate that the reserve under Captain Vanderbilt was so near the command, as it gave the division but little time for preparation before the rebels, in overwhelming numbers, came down upon him and required the most desperate fighting by his few men to hold them in check. As soon as the Regiment came upon the ground, Major Avery ordered Lieutenant Thomas W Johnson to charge, mounted, with his squadron. It was necessary that bold, determined action should be taken at once, as the division was not yet prepared for action, nor the batteries in position. Lieutenant Johnson went forward with something of the feeling which must have impelled the gallant Keenan, of the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry, as he charged Jackson's victorious corps at Chancellorsville. Johnson well knew the character of the undertaking. He knew, as Captain Vanderbilt had already demonstrated, that the force he was about to charge was infantry, and that their numbers were sufficiently great to give no hope of permanent success. But time was necessary, and it must be had, even at a sacrifice. Drawing his saber, Johnson rose in his stirrups, gave the command to charge, and, plunging the spurs into his horse's flanks, sped onward, closely followed by his gallant command. Men and horses went down before the terrible fire that met them, Johnson being one of the first to fall. Over his prostrate form went the charging column, until its object was attained, when it fell back, leaving its gallant leader in the enemy's hands. Sergeants William Lennox and Jay Crocker, of Company D, were killed in this charge. Lieutenant H. E. Hayes, one of the foremost in this brilliant encounter, was left in command of the squadron when Lieutenant Johnson fell, and he brought the command out in good order. Here is what he has to say of the fight:

The rebels were dogging our heels, and we had learned ere this that it was not a mere reconnoitring force that was harassing our rear, but that a part of Lee's whole army was bulging out against us. When we bivouacked that night on the wooded slope at Little Auburn, with only a picket-line between our squadron and the enemy, not a saddle was loosened nor a blanket unstrapped. The little



LIEUTENANT HENRY E. HAYES,
Co. I.

sleep we obtained was with bridles in hand, ready to mount at a word, well knowing that a hot and bloody reveillé was awaiting us at the coming dawn. With the first shimmer of the morning light came the expected signal. It was the crack of carbines from Captain Vanderbilt's pickets. In an instant every man was upon his horse and instinctively came into line at the edge of the grove, ready for the command. "Forward!" shouted the gallant Johnson. "Charge!" Sabers were drawn and the line dashed forward. By this time the rebel infantry were pouring out of the woods across the field, and bullets were singing through the air. The ground in our front was covered with stumps and scrub-oaks, and the line was soon broken, but the men pressed forward, driving back the rapidly advancing rebel skirmishers. When we reached the top of the slope we were in the face of a strong line of infantry that poured a murderous volley into our ranks. We returned their fire vigorously, but could advance no further. Lieutenant Johnson fell here, and was supposed to have been killed. We were now compelled to fall back with as much promptness as we went forward, and it was some hours before the shattered remnant of our squadron was reformed.

This quick and fierce dash against the advancing columns of Lee's army served a good purpose by holding them in check until Gregg and Avery could so dispose their forces as to make our column safe.

General Gregg, always apparently coolest in exciting times, had his command well in hand in a few moments. The enemy were held until the trains had safely passed, when Gregg withdrew and followed in rear of the Second Corps.

Major McClellan states * that at 4 p. m., on the 13th of October, Stuart arrived with his cavalry at Auburn, where he left Lomax with his brigade, while he proceeded with the balance of his force toward Catlett's Station. When near the station he suddenly found himself in the presence of the Union wagon-trains and moving columns of infantry and artillery hurrying northward. Stuart sent Major Venable of his staff to inform General Lee of the situation of affairs and suggest an attack; but when Venable reached Auburn he found it in possession of our troops and was compelled to make a *détour* to the north to reach Warrenton, first sending Stuart word of the condition of things at Auburn. As evening was coming on, Stuart moved toward Auburn, hoping to force a passage at that point; but he found himself hemmed in on both sides by the columns of our infantry moving northward by parallel routes. He was compelled, therefore, to remain quiet in the fields with but the hills and darkness to conceal his presence from our troops. Posting his guns on the crest of the hill in his front, Stuart with his troopers remained during the

* The Campaigns of Stuart's Cavalry, pp. 357-392.

night within three hundred rods of the road along which our troops were marching.

Major McClellan says :

So close were we to the marching columns of the enemy that we could distinctly hear the orders of the officers as they closed up the column. We could even hear the voices of the men in conversation, etc.

He further states that as daylight came on our infantry stacked arms near by and began straggling in search of water, when, knowing their discovery was inevitable, their batteries were put in readiness, and as "a few shots on the side of the enemy next to Warrenton informed us that some one was about to commence work there, in an instant our seven guns were raining shell and canister upon the enemy."* Our infantry moved to the attack, and after a brief engagement Stuart uncovered himself by moving to the rear, thus extricating his command from its perilous position.

When the Tenth left the hillside at Auburn skirmishing was briskly going on, our skirmishers being under command of Captain Bliss; but the enemy exhibited no disposition to push further fighting seriously, and Gregg's regiments left with as much order as if going on parade. After passing Cedar Run the men were compelled to leave the road, which was in possession of the enemy, and march Indian file through the underbrush and timber to its right for some distance.

Just before dark the Regiment issued from the woods south of Bristoe Station, and the men beheld a long column of infantry drawn up on the opposite side of the railroad cut, which in the fading light of day were mistaken for Union troops, but, a moment later, a volley directed against the Regiment changed not only their opinion, but the direction of march as well. The First New Jersey, under the gallant Colonel Janeway, were deployed mounted to meet the rebel infantry; but the intervening railway cut prevented their doing effective service, and the whole force finally retired through the woods toward Brentsville and took position on the left of the Second Corps, then in process of retirement by the right flank after the brilliant fight at Bristoe Station, in which they punished the rebels severely and captured several cannon. In the early evening, when attacked by the rebel infantry, the horse of Harry Freeman, of Company A, was shot, and Sergeant Mitchell bravely returned under fire and assisted Freeman to join his company.

* Campaigns of Stuart's Cavalry, p. 392.

At 1 A. M. the Regiment left its position in line near Brentsville, and moving by the right flank followed the rest of the brigade, passing over the battle-field in the woods, where the pitiful cries of the wounded rose on the still night air pleading for water and assistance. The march was continued all day in a hard rain, crossing Broad Run at night and going into camp soon after.

The next day two squadrons were sent to picket along Bull Run, and on the 17th the Regiment marched with the army-trains, going into camp about four miles from Fairfax Court-House. Rations and forage were obtained from Fairfax Court-House on the 18th, and that afternoon the Regiment marched to Union Mills. On the 19th Company H was ordered to accompany the One Hundred and Seventieth New York Volunteers on picket, returning to the Regiment next day.

The march southward was commenced again on the 21st, General Lee having begun a retrograde move, and the cavalry encamped near Gainesville. From this point a detail from the Tenth was sent to Washington with condemned horses.

On the 22d the Regiment marched with the brigade to Fayetteville, where it continued on picket and scouting duty until the 7th of November, when it was ordered to Morrisville and next day to Kelly's Ford. Here it went on picket. Returning to Morrisville on the 10th, it was ordered to report to Colonel Huey, of the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry, at Grove Church, for picket duty. On the 18th a part of the picket reserve had a slight skirmish with guerrillas.

On the 19th of November, Lieutenant M. R. Woodruff with a small force was attacked by largely superior numbers near Grove Church and lost five men taken prisoners, and he himself was wounded very severely and left on the field for dead. Warren Irish, of Company D, gives an account of this affair as follows:

While on picket near Grove Church, a woman who lived outside our lines made a request for eight or ten safeguards. Lieutenant Woodruff, of Company L, was sent out to post them. They had gone but a short distance beyond our picket-line when they were attacked by about twenty-five bushwhackers, who were lying in ambush for them. The Lieutenant was shot in the back, and his horse becoming unmanageable, the rebels supposed he was trying to escape and shot him again. He fell from his horse, and feigning death, barely escaped with his life. The rebels proposed to shoot him again, but finally decided that he was dead. All the men were taken prisoners, including W. Brooks, B. Bowman, N. Dimon, S. Leach, J. E. Derrand, and J. Hummel, of Company E. After the rebels had gone, Lieutenant Woodruff crawled near enough to a small house to have his cries for help heard, and a small boy went to his assistance and aided him to the house, where he remained until an ambulance arrived and took him away.

An unfortunate affair occurred on the morning of the 20th. The Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry, returning from a reconnoissance, came upon the pickets of the Tenth, and each supposing the other to be rebels, attacked with vigor. Before serious consequences occurred, however, the mistake was discovered.

Pickets were called in and the Regiment marched to Morrisville and joined the brigade on the 23d of November. Several men were taken from the Tenth this day to serve in Battery A, Fourth United States Artillery, among the number being Robert Trotter and Eli Baird, of Company D.

Leaving Morrisville at 6 A. M. on the 24th, the Regiment marched to Ellis Ford, on the Rappahannock, where it crossed and went into camp at Union Church. The day was raw, cold, and rainy. Then on Thursday, the 26th, it marched to Ely's Ford and crossed, the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry leading. After crossing, the Tenth took the advance in the Second Brigade, which was ahead, and bivouacked late in the night at White Hall. The march was taken up again at day-break on the 27th, and about noon the plank road running from Germana Ford to Fredericksburg was struck, when the First Brigade took the advance, and after reaching New Hope Church the latter brigade came upon the rebels in force and suffered considerably before assistance could reach them. The Fifth Corps had come upon the road between the two brigades, making it necessary for the cavalry boys to march in single file part of the time in passing them to go to the help of their hard-pressed comrades of the First Brigade, so that by the time the scene of the conflict was reached it had degenerated into a brisk skirmish. There were abundant evidences of the hard struggle as the Regiment came upon the ground. The dead and wounded in great numbers were lying in the shade of the trees surrounding the little church, while near by the surgeons were busy plying knife and saw upon the unfortunate wounded. The Tenth was at once dismounted and advanced as skirmishers in a dense undergrowth to the left of the road upon which it had advanced. It was next to impossible to preserve alignment or to keep within sight of each other in the rank jungle. Toward evening the infantry took the places of the cavalry, and the latter encamped in the woods in their rear.

The Tenth was assigned to picket duty on the cold, stormy 28th of November. The Second and Sixteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry and the Tenth were the only regiments of the division present, Colonel Taylor's brigade having been sent for the supply-trains. The weather remained cold and disagreeable on the 29th. While a feather-weight

issue of rations was being made to the Regiment on this day, there suddenly appeared a bareheaded horseman coming into the open from the direction of Parker's store—in our rear—shouting wildly, "Rebs! rebs!" at the top of his voice. In an instant all was commotion. The men scattered for their quarters, the bugles resounded on every side, and for a few moments all was confusion; but General Gregg soon had his command in good condition for receiving visitors. The Tenth was moved down the road whence the alarm came, and a portion of the Regiment dismounted and advanced a strong line of skirmishers on the right of the road in the woods. The enemy were found in force, and a brisk skirmish ensued. A section of the battery came flying down, and taking position in the road, began shelling the enemy vigorously. General Gregg had taken the precaution to have a company of sharpshooters from the Sixth corps in reserve. The officer commanding the section of artillery complained that sharpshooters were picking off his men and horses.

The captain of the sharpshooters detailed a man to discover the rebel marksman and snap his brittle thread of life. A tall, stooping, ungainly-looking specimen of humanity responded to the Captain's call, and swinging an immense rifle (with a long telescope-sight running the entire length of the barrel) over his shoulder, he shambling along under cover of the trees until he passed just beyond the skirmish-line. Stationed behind a large tree, he watched intently a tree near the bridge which crossed the little stream in our front, along which the rebel line extended. Presently he brought the immense rifle to his shoulder, the report of its discharge was blended with those of the carbines on either flank, and those who had been watching the proceedings saw a man fall from the tree on which his attention had been fixed. A few moments later the rebels fell back, and as a part of the Regiment passed the spot in pursuit, the lifeless form of the rebel sharpshooter was seen lying as he had fallen, a victim of the barbarous mode of warfare which he had himself chosen. Major Weed, Assistant Adjutant-General Maitland, Adjutant Kennedy, and Commissary Preston, galloped over the road to Parker's Store, following close upon the retreating rebels. The latter officer captured a soldier belonging to the First North Carolina Cavalry.

A small force under Sergeant W. R. Perry, of Company A, also followed for some distance in pursuit. With this latter party was a sergeant of one of the Pennsylvania cavalry regiments, who discovered his brother lying dead by the roadside. Bending over the inanimate form for a moment, as if to assure himself that life had departed,

he removed the boot and took from the stocking of one of the feet of the dead man a twenty-dollar treasury note.

After re-establishing the picket-line the Regiment again returned to its vacant camp. Captain Snyder was detailed with his squadron to open communication with Colonel Taylor's brigade, for whose safety General Gregg appeared to be somewhat concerned. The route to be taken by the Captain led directly over the ground occupied by the Confederate Cavalry in the engagement of the afternoon, beyond which much of the way was through narrow paths and dense jungle, so canopied in places as to shut out the view of the skies. The night was dark and gloomy and it was very cold, but the duty was performed well and satisfactorily, the detachment returning to camp next day.

Few of the troopers of Gregg's division were aware, perhaps, how near they came to opposing a heavy movement of infantry at this point, intended for the destruction of the left of the Union army. Major McClellan says: *

Hampton occupied the extreme right of the Confederate line. A personal reconnoissance on the 30th brought him into a position where he was in rear of the Federal left wing, which was fully commanded by his post of observation. Hampton was looking down on the rear of the Federal guns as they stood pointed against the Confederate lines. There seemed to be no reason why a heavy force could not be concentrated at this point, which might attack the Federal lines in reverse, and perhaps re-enact some of the scenes of Chancellorsville. This information was quickly communicated to Stuart, who, after himself examining the ground, conducted General R. E. Lee to the same place. A council of war was held at night. The talk among the staff was that General Lee and General Stuart favored an immediate attack, but that Generals Ewell and Hill did not deem it best. General Lee made another personal reconnoissance on the 1st of December. In his report he says: "Anderson's and Wilcox's divisions were withdrawn from the trenches at 3 A. M. on the 2d and moved to our right, with a view to make an attack in that quarter. As soon as it became light enough to distinguish objects it was discovered that the enemy's pickets along our entire line had retired, and our skirmishers were sent forward to ascertain his position; preparations were made to attack him on Wednesday morning. This was prevented by his retreat."

The Army of the Potomac commenced falling back from Mine Run on the 1st of December, and Gregg's division was assigned the duty of covering the retreat. It was a bitter cold night, the men becoming thoroughly chilled through while standing to horse, awaiting for the trains and columns of infantry and artillery to pass.

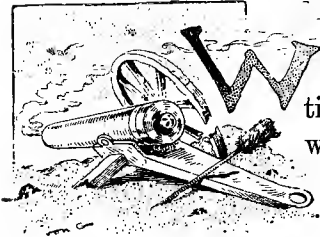
* Campaigns of Stuart's Cavalry, p. 398.

Finally, falling in, the cavalry followed in rear of the last of our troops, urging and aiding stragglers along, and crossed the river on the morning of the 2d, the rebels following to the river and throwing a few shells. (See Appendix for Major Weed's report of operations of the Tenth New York Cavalry in Mine Run campaign.)

Then came a resumption of picket duty along the Rapidan until the 7th, when the Regiment rejoined the brigade near Stevensburg; and back to the Rappahannock, crossing at Kelly's Ford on the 12th, and thence to Bealton. On the 15th it marched through Warrenton Junction and relieved the Sixth Ohio, guarding the railroad, and at 3 p. m. Company H, the advance of the Regiment, settled down at Turkey Run, near Warrenton.

CHAPTER VIII.

SPRING CAMPAIGN, 1864—FROM TURKEY RUN TO RETURN FROM
SHERIDAN'S RAID TO RICHMOND.



WHEN the Tenth encamped in the oak woods between Warrenton and Warrenton Junction, in the middle of December, 1863, there was little thought that the command was to go into winter quarters there. But when it was announced that the Second Cavalry Division would remain on the line of the Warrenton Branch Railroad during the winter, the boys began chopping down the trees and erecting cabins. The hill was soon shorn of its beard, and the Regiment was comfortably housed in its new location. It was on high ground, with plenty of wood and water near by. In the erection of quarters and the interior furnishings, levies were made on abandoned buildings from the surrounding country. The camp was never christened, but was generally referred to as the "camp near Turkey Run." It was about equidistant between Warrenton and Warrenton Junction. To the east of the camp was an open field used by the Regiment as a parade and drill ground.

Here, in this camp, the Tenth passed a very comfortable and agreeable winter, with enough of picket and scouting duty to make life enjoyable. Commodious quarters were erected for the commandant of the regiment, where the officers usually assembled in large numbers to pass the evenings—and other things.

School-boy pranks were sometimes indulged in by the officers to take off the dull edge of camp-life. Surgeon Clarke relates the following :

While in camp near Warrenton, in the winter of 1863-'64, we were pleasantly situated. One evening there were gathered in the large headquarters building quite a number of staff and line officers, in the full enjoyment of social intercourse. The night was cold. A rousing fire in the broad, open fireplace added to the cheerfulness of the scene. I quietly dropped out, and taking an empty

grain-sack, put it over the top of the chimney, and secreted myself near by to watch the result. With good draught, green pine would burn pretty freely, but when the draught was shut off it would make a most abominable smoke. Soon from out the room burst the occupants, rubbing their eyes, coughing, and saying some bad things. They had been so deeply engrossed in their game of cards that they paid no attention to the smoke until it had become unendurable, and then, after "poking up the fire," which but added to their misery, they finally made a break for fresh air, the Major meantime shouting for his orderly, Archie, and his colored servant, "Lije." What a jargon of disconnected sentences I heard from those officers as I lay near by, concealed and almost convulsed with laughter! Finally, some one discovered the bag, and it was removed, the Major ejaculating meantime, "That's some of Dock Clarke's doings." Toward morning I had a dose of the same medicine, but without bad results, as the trick was discovered in good season by Donnelly.

By the way, who that ever met Donnelly, the Irishman from Company F, serving in the hospital department, that did not remember him?—he who made a pack-animal of his horse, carrying everything that others abandoned, together with extra camp pails, pans, etc. When the Regiment would start out on a march, Donnelly would have such a load of blankets, bedding, and camp and garrison equipage, that little more than his head would show above the "fortification" when he got into the saddle. But on top of all would invariably be found the evidence of a taste for music—his bugle and fiddle.

What a rollicking, happy, genial fellow Major Avery was! I can almost hear him now break into his favorite song:

"Come, all you jolly good fellows,
And stand up in a row,"

and ending with the refrain,

"I'm a rambling rake of poverty,
And the son of a gambolier."

Small-pox broke out in the Regiment during its stay at Turkey Run. The patients were all removed to a camp prepared for them on the north side of the railroad. Under the skillful treatment of Surgeon Clarke every case recovered, and but one retained the marks of the dreadful disease.

An occasional relief from the *ennui* of camp-life was afforded by an attack on the pickets, or the stampeding of some horses by the enterprising partisans who peopled the surrounding country. Sometimes the men were unceremoniously hustled into line, fresh from sweet slumbers or an all-absorbing game of cards.

On one occasion, soon after Lieutenant-Colonel Irvine had rejoined the Regiment, there were several shots fired in rapid succession at the outskirts of the camp. It was quite late, and nearly every man had retired. The ground was covered with a light blanket of snow,

and it was very cold. Hardly had the reports of the shots died away before Colonel Irvine's voice could be heard: "Fall in here, men, quick! Be lively, now!" There was rattling of sabers, and hurried voices of officers and non-commissioned officers, as they all hastened to the point where Colonel Irvine's voice was urging haste. In a few seconds the Colonel had marshaled a force of which he must have felt proud—some with pants, shirt, and boots; some with only the shirt, drawers, and stockings—nearly all in undress uniform. But they were prepared for business. All were armed; some had revolvers, some carbines, and some small-pox. Colonel Irvine made a sorry attempt to get his force into line. While he was thus engaged, word was received that the firing was done by a drunken soldier just returned from Warrenton, who wished to satisfy himself that his revolver would shoot if he should want to use it; and the men scampered back to their quarters, muttering imprecations on the head of the disturber of their slumbers.

Great preparations had been made for a sumptuous dinner at regimental headquarters one day about the beginning of the new year. A fine roast of beef had been provided, and Riddle—"Bob Ridley" he was called—an all-around player at headquarters, had arranged with some lady friends out a little way from camp to roast it. The meat was consigned to Bob's care, with the injunction to have it back at a specified time, when old John, the colored cook, was to have the rest of the material for the empty stomachs to wrestle with in readiness. Time passed, the hour for Bob's coming went by, and no Bob, no meat. Finally, the rebellious stomachs called for action. Bob was evidently having a good time and had forgotten the meat. A courier was dispatched to bring him and the roast in. The ground was covered with snow. The courier started on his errand, but after passing through a light piece of wood between the camp and house he saw evidences of a struggle that convinced him that Bob and the beef had been gobbled, and hastening back to camp he gave the alarm. In a few moments Adjutant Kennedy and Commissary Preston were galloping at the head of a small detachment of braves in the endeavor to rescue poor old Bob. Arriving at the point indicated by the guide, the fence was found thrown down as if to provide for the passage of a number of horses, the snow was trampled and muddy from many hoofs, and there in the snow lay the roast of beef just as Bob had received it before leaving camp. It was evident that his captors had a good long start, but the pursuit was taken up and continued for several miles, but to no purpose. The detachment re-

turned to camp in the evening minus Bob and dinner. The old man died in a rebel prison.

The Tenth possessed two flags, both of which were received while the Regiment was stationed in Gettysburg, in February, 1862. One was the regular cavalry standard issued by the Government; the other, much the same in size and general appearance, was presented by Miss Elizabeth Porter, of Niagara Falls. One of these flags, reduced to shreds, was forwarded in December to Colonel Lockwood L. Doty, Chief of the Bureau of Military Statistics at Albany, N. Y., for deposit in the military archives of the State. The receipt of the flag was duly acknowledged by Colonel Doty, but in his official reports no mention was made of it in the list of regimental flags in the archives. The other standard, also worn to tatters, was so far dissipated at this time that but a single star of the former constellation was left. This flag remained in possession of Colonel Irvine. Adjutant Kennedy plucked the single remaining star, still left clinging tenaciously to the field of blue, and sent it to a lady in New York State, accompanied with some appropriate verses by the poet-surgeon of the Regiment, Dr. Clarke. The poem was published in various newspapers in the State, while the star of gold was carefully preserved in a beautiful case especially made for it.

During December efforts were made to secure the re-enlistment of three fourths of the Regiment for another three years. Lieutenant H. E. Hayes was appointed recruiting officer. He entered vigorously upon the work, and assisted by the commissioned officers, whose moral support was vouchsafed by the hopes of accompanying the Regiment on its vacation, he soon secured the requisite number of names to entitle the organization to return to its native State.

Captain Bliss rejoined the Regiment from leave of absence on the 3d of January, 1864. The paymaster arrived and paid the men on the 14th; and on the 15th, in compliance with special order No. 11, Army of the Potomac, of which the following is an extract, the Regiment left camp at Turkey Run, Va., for Elmira, N. Y., the designated rendezvous. Only the old companies were eligible for re-enlistment:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,

January 13, 1864.

SPECIAL ORDERS No. 11:

Extract.

2. Three fourths of the following organization having re-enlisted as veteran volunteers, under the provisions of general orders of the War Department governing the subject, the men so re-enlisted, as well as those who have less than fif-

teen months to serve, who have signed the required agreement, will proceed in a body with their officers to their respective States, and on arriving therein the commanding officer will report through the Governor of the State to the superintendent of the recruiting service for further instructions. The Quartermaster's Department will furnish the necessary transportation. Companies A, B, C, D, E, F, G, H, and non-commissioned staff, Tenth New York Cavalry, three fourths of the enlisted men. The Lieutenant-Colonel, one major, surgeon, adjutant quartermaster, and commissary of the Regiment, will accompany the battalion.

By command of Major-General SEDGWICK.

S. WILLIAMS, *Assistant Adjutant-General.*

Captain Vanderbilt, of Company L, was left in command of camp and that portion of the Regiment which did not re-enlist. The detachment arrived in Washington in the evening, and remained in the Soldiers' Rest till 8 P. M. of the 16th, when it left for Baltimore, where it arrived at 5 A. M. next day, and, going *via* Northern Central Railroad, arrived in Sunbury at 9 P. M. of the 18th. Here the train was side-tracked for a long time. Some of the citizens, who had assembled to see the soldiers, told the boys that a rebel sympathizing newspaper was printed just around the corner. Several of the enlisted men, led by the loyal citizens, went to the printing-office and requested the proprietor to make a showing of the Stars and Stripes. On his refusal to do so the boys commenced the demolition of his office. The presses were broken and the type pied and thrown into the street. A diary of one of the men succinctly states it thus: "Arrived in Sunbury at 9 P. M. and busted a printing-office." After the destruction of this place, an elegant saloon, which dispensed large quantities of whisky and abuse of loyal people, claimed the attention of the "purifiers." With the battle-cry of "*Sic semper alpaca*," the boys banged in the bungs of the whisky-barrels and turned the liquid into the streets and gave a large quantity of beer its freedom. There was something of a crowd assembled, but neither resistance nor protest was made to the righteous acts of the soldiers, and yet the affair has been emblazoned on the pages of history as a "riot." Not a commissioned officer of the Regiment was aware of what was being done, nor did they learn of it until the train was about to start. This may, perhaps, account for so much whisky being wasted.

Late in the evening the journey was resumed, and Elmira was reached on the evening of the 19th. From here the men were furloughed and departed for various points in the State, and the officers were assigned to recruiting service by General A. S. Diven, superintendent of recruiting for western New York. By special order No.



CAPTAIN GEORGE VANDERBILT,
("OLD VAN," AND "BLACK DAN.")

195, headquarters superintendent of volunteer recruiting service, dated Elmira, February 21, 1864, the officers on recruiting service were ordered to join the Regiment at Elmira without delay. On the 29th the command left Elmira for the front, going *via* New York. It arrived in the old camp at Turkey Run at 1 p. m. on Sunday, March 6th, marching on foot from Warrenton Junction.

During the absence of the re-enlisted portion of the Regiment, nothing of special interest occurred in camp at Turkey Run.

The next day after the regimental reunion, Major Weed led a scouting party of one hundred men to Sulphur Springs, leaving camp about midnight. The same night eighty-eight recruits arrived for the Regiment, twenty-three of whom were assigned to Company D.

A detachment was sent on picket on the 8th of March in a heavy thunder-shower. On the same day Captain Ordner arrived and assumed command of Company A.

Early on the morning of the 18th Major Weed left camp with one hundred and fifty men, destined for Grove Church to arrest a woman, in pursuance of the following order :

HEADQUARTERS SECOND BRIGADE, SECOND DIVISION, CAVALRY CORPS,

March 17, 1864.

Major THEODORE H. WEED, *Tenth New York Cavalry.*

SIR: In accordance with directions from cavalry corps and division headquarters you will proceed with the force under your command (one hundred and fifty men) to the places referred to in the accompanying statement of Miss Patton, and possess yourself of the men and horses, arrest Mrs. Sarah Monroe, and, after destroying her house, bring her within our lines and deliver her to the provost-marshal-general.

You are specially charged not to permit your command to maraud or commit any depredations upon the property of any citizens along your line of march.

A written report of the extent to which these instructions have been carried out will be made by you to these headquarters as soon after your return as practicable.

By command of

Colonel J. IRVIN GREGG, *Commanding Brigade.*

JOHN B. MAITLAND, *Lieutenant and A. A. A. G.*

The following is the statement of Miss Patton referred to :

HEADQUARTERS FIFTH ARMY CORPS,

March 15, 1864.

Statement of Miss Patton, Stafford County, Virginia.

Miss Patton, living four (4) miles below Grove Church, in Stafford County, Virginia, states that a woman by the name of Sarah Monroe, who has taken the oath of allegiance, while coming within our lines for subsistence stores brought with her citizens' clothing and gave them to three (3) members of the Eighty-

third Pennsylvania Regiment to enable them to desert; that on Monday of last week these men passed out of our lines as citizens and went to her home with her. While there two (2) of them were arrested by rebel scouts, for whom she sent for the purpose. They were carried over the river as prisoners, they first being robbed of all their money, about three hundred (300) dollars, which money and their watch she now has. These rebel scouts harbor at her house; and that this is not the first time that Mrs. Monroe has decoyed our men to her house for the purpose of robbing them; that she has done so on several occasions before.

One of these men is still at her house, or was, on Saturday night last, who, it is reported, has promised to act as a spy and to conduct marauding bands of horse-thieves within our lines. She thinks one of the men's name is "Williams." Her informant is Mr. Monroe (William), who lives a close neighbor to Mrs. Sarah Monroe. Mrs. Monroe lives on the road leading from Richards' Ford to Hartwood Church, three (3) miles from the church and two (2) miles from the ford.

Miss Patton also states that twenty-one (21) scouts came over on Saturday night, and that Shadman's band of twenty (20) men were yesterday near our lines; that on Thursday night of last week they captured nine (9) horses and six (6) men of the — Corps in Culpeper County. The sergeant they captured was badly wounded; the horses are at Mr. John Hunt's house, near the Eagle Gold Mines. Mr. Hunt has taken the oath of allegiance, but the horses are in charge of his brother, who is in the rebel service.

Official :

(Signed) H. C. WEIR, *Assistant Adjutant-General.*

Official :

JOHN B. MAITLAND, *Lieutenant and A. A. A. G.*

Here is Major Weed's account of the march to Mrs. Monroe's house and her arrest :

It was about 2 A. M., on the 18th of April, 1864, that Colonel Irvine, Major Avery, Captain Snyder, and myself, were sitting in my tent in the camp near Warrenton, having a social chat, which was broken in upon by an orderly from Colonel Gregg, commanding the brigade, who presented Colonel Irvine with an order for a field-officer to report to headquarters immediately. The Colonel looked at Avery and then at me, read the order, and then said, "Which one goes?" Neither of us spoke. The Colonel picked up a pack of cards which happened to be lying on the table and said as he dealt them out, "The first Jack goes." Well, I won. I started for headquarters. It was one of those terrible dark nights, but I reached headquarters after riding into the small-pox camp by mistake in making inquiries of the way. I received the order to proceed to Grove Church and arrest Mrs. Monroe and burn her house.

I returned to camp, had my detail made, and was outside our lines before daylight. When we reached Deep Run, near Grove Church, we met quite a squad of the enemy, who objected to our crossing the run; but we were too many for them and they gave way. We met more or less opposition all the way to Hartwood Church, which was about a mile from the house of Miss Patton, where the Monroe girl was. I left Captain Bliss in charge, and taking twelve men went down to the house. Mrs. Monroe met us at the door. "Oh," she said, "how do you's all do? Get right off and come in." I told her I had an order for her arrest.

Then there was a change came over her; she called us all kinds of hard names. I told her that if she had anything in the house she wanted to save to get it out, as I was going to burn the ranch. The only way I could bring matters to a close was to have one of the boys change the fire from the fireplace to the straw bed; then Mrs. Monroe thought of her trunk, which was in the loft. This I had removed to the garden, where the lady made her toilet. Then she insisted on walking. If I remember correctly, Dick Tuke settled the matter by lifting her gently up in front of him, and I have no doubt Mrs. Monroe retained a vivid recollection of the ride from her late home to Hartwood Church. It was a lively one. On joining the rest of the command we went into camp at Grove Church for the night. The next day we returned to camp and delivered the prisoner to the provost marshal, by whom she was sent to Washington, where she was incarcerated in the old Capitol Prison.

The same day the detachment returned to camp, Lieutenant-Colonel Irvine left for his home on leave of absence, sick.

On the 20th, Captain Vanderbilt and Lieutenant Graves arrived in camp from leave of absence just in time to enjoy the generous dispensation of snow, which fell to the depth of six inches the night following.

General Grant, who had been made lieutenant-general, assumed command of the armies of the United States on the 12th of March, and on the 19th left Nashville for the Army of the Potomac, where headquarters were announced to be. On the 24th orders were issued from the adjutant-general's office consolidating the Infantry Corps of the Army of the Potomac into three, to be known as the Second, Fifth, and Sixth, and numerous changes in commanders of corps, divisions, and brigades were announced. General Pleasonton was relieved from the command of the Cavalry Corps, and was succeeded by Major-General P. H. Sheridan, who had commanded a division of infantry in the West. General Kilpatrick was transferred to General Sherman's army, Brigadier-General A. T. A. Torbert was assigned to the command of the First Division, Brigadier-General D. McM. Gregg remained in command of the Second, and Brigadier-General J. H. Wilson took command of the Third. The following was the composition of the Cavalry Corps:*

CAVALRY CORPS.

Major-General PHILIP H. SHERIDAN.

ESCORT.

Sixth United States, Captain Ira W. Claflin.

* Advance Print of Official Records, vol. xxxvi, Part I, p. 207-209.

FIRST DIVISION.

Brigadier-General ALFRED T. A. TORBERT.

First Brigade.

Brigadier-General GEORGE A. CUSTER.
 First Michigan, Lieutenant - Colonel
 Peter Stagg.
 Fifth Michigan, Colonel Russell A. Al-
 ger.
 Sixth Michigan, Major James H. Kidd.
 Seventh Michigan, Major Henry W.
 Granger.

Second Brigade.

Colonel THOMAS C. DEVIN.
 Fourth New York,* Lieutenant-Colonel
 William R. Parnell.
 Sixth New York, Lieutenant - Colonel
 William H. Crocker.
 Ninth New York, Colonel William Sack-
 ett.
 Seventeenth Pennsylvania, Lieutenant-
 Colonel James Q. Anderson.

Reserve Brigade.

Brigadier-General WESLEY MERRITT.

Nineteenth New York (First Dragoons), Colonel Alfred Gibbs.
 Sixth Pennsylvania, Major James Starr.
 First United States, Captain Nelson B. Sweitzer.
 Second United States, Captain Theophilus F. Rodenbough.
 Fifth United States,† Captain Abraham K. Arnold.

SECOND DIVISION.

Brigadier-General DAVID McM. GREGG.

First Brigade.

Brigadier-General HENRY E. DAVIES, Jr.
 First Massachusetts, Major Lucius M.
 Sargent.
 First New Jersey, Lieutenant-Colonel
 John W. Kester.
 Sixth Ohio, Colonel William Stedman.
 First Pennsylvania, Colonel John P.
 Taylor.

Second Brigade.

Colonel J. IRVIN GREGG.
 First Maine, Colonel Charles H. Smith.
 Tenth New York, Major M. Henry
 Avery.
 Second Pennsylvania, Lieutenant-Colo-
 nel Joseph P. Brinton.
 Fourth Pennsylvania, Lieutenant-Colo-
 nel George H. Covode.
 Eighth Pennsylvania, Lieutenant-Colo-
 nel Samuel Wilson.
 Sixteenth Pennsylvania, Lieutenant-
 Colonel John K. Robison.

THIRD DIVISION.

Brigadier-General JAMES H. WILSON.

Escort.

Eighth Illinois (detachment), Lieutenant William W. Long.

* Detached guarding trains.

† Companies B, F, and K, under Captain Julius W. Mason, detached as escort to Lieutenant-General U. S. Grant.

First Brigade.

Colonel TIMOTHY M. BRYAN, Jr.
 Colonel JOHN B. MCINTOSH.*
 First Connecticut, Major Erastus Blake-
 lee.
 Second New York, Colonel Otto Har-
 haus.
 Fifth New York, Lieutenant-Colonel
 John Hammond.
 Eighteenth Pennsylvania, Lieutenant-
 Colonel William P. Brinton.

Second Brigade.

Colonel GEORGE H. CHAPMAN.
 Third Indiana, Major William Patton.
 Eighth New York, Lieutenant-Colonel
 William H. Benjamin.
 First Vermont, Lieutenant-Colonel Ad-
 dison W. Preston.

The following batteries, constituting the First Brigade of the
 artillery of the army, were assigned to the Cavalry Corps, all under
 the command of Captain James M. Robertson :

New York Light, Sixth Battery,	Captain Joseph W. Martin.
Second United States, Batteries B and L,	Lieutenant Edward Heaton.
Second United States, Battery D,	Lieutenant Edward B. Williston.
Second United States, Battery M,	Lieutenant Alexander C. M. Pennington.
Fourth United States, Battery A,	Lieutenant Rufus King, Jr.
Fourth United States, Batteries C and E,	Lieutenant Charles L. Fitzhugh.

The Confederate Cavalry Corps, as reorganized about a month
 later, was made up as follows : †

CAVALRY CORPS.

Major-General JAMES E. B. STUART.

HAMPTON'S DIVISION.

Major-General WADE HAMPTON.

Young's Brigade.

Brigadier-General PIERCE M. B. YOUNG.
 Seventh Georgia, Colonel William P.
 White.
 Cobb's (Georgia) Legion, Colonel G. J.
 Wright.
 Phillips (Georgia) Legion, — — —.
 Twentieth Georgia Battalion, Lieuten-
 ant-Colonel John M. Millen.
 Jeff Davis (Mississippi) Legion, — —
 — — .

Rosser's Brigade.

Brigadier-General THOMAS L. ROSSER.
 Seventh Virginia, Colonel Richard H.
 Dulany.
 Eleventh Virginia, — — —.
 Twelfth Virginia, Lieutenant-Colonel
 Thomas B. Massie.
 Thirty-fifth Virginia Battalion, — —
 — — .

* Assigned May 5th.

† Advance print of Official Records, vol. xxxvi, Part I, p. 1027.

Butler's Brigade.

Brigadier-General MATTHEW C. BUTLER.

Fourth South Carolina, Colonel B. Huger Rutledge.

Fifth South Carolina, Colonel John Dunovant.

Sixth South Carolina, Colonel Hugh K. Aiken.

FITZHUGH LEE'S DIVISION.

Major-General FITZHUGH LEE.

Lomax's Brigade.

Brigadier-General LUNSFORD L. LOMAX.

Fifth Virginia, Colonel Henry C. Pate.

Sixth Virginia, Colonel John S. Green.

Fifteenth Virginia, Colonel Charles R. Collins.

Wickham's Brigade.

Brigadier-General WILLIAMS C. WICKHAM.

First Virginia, — — —.

Second Virginia, Colonel Thomas T. Munford.

Third Virginia, Colonel Thomas H. Owen.

Fourth Virginia, — — —.

WILLIAM H. F. LEE'S DIVISION.

Major-General WILLIAM H. F. LEE.

Chambliss's Brigade.

Brigadier-General JOHN R. CHAMBLISS, Jr.

Ninth Virginia, — — —.

Tenth Virginia, — — —.

Thirteenth Virginia, — — —.

Gordon's Brigade.

Brigadier-General JAMES B. GORDON.

First North Carolina, — — —.

Second North Carolina, Colonel Clinton M. Andrews.

Fifth North Carolina, Colonel Stephen B. Evans.

HORSE ARTILLERY.

Major R. PRESTON CHEW.

Breathed's Battalion.

Major JAMES BREATHED.

Hart's (South Carolina) battery.

Johnston's (Virginia) battery.

McGregor's (Virginia) battery.

Shoemaker's (Virginia) battery.

Thomson's (Virginia) battery.

By the tri-monthly return of the Army of the Potomac, April 30, 1864, there were shown to be "present for duty" in the Cavalry Corps, 616 officers and 15,209 enlisted men.*

By the abstract from field-return of the Army of Northern Virginia, April 20, 1864, there were reported "present for duty"

* Advance print of Official Records, vol. xxxvi, Part I, p. 198.

625 officers and 7,932 enlisted men in the Confederate Cavalry Corps.*

Major McClellan, Stuart's assistant adjutant-general, says, in mentioning the attack made by Wickham on Sheridan's moving column on the 9th of May, 1864, that Wickham, Lomax, and Gordon's brigades numbered between three and four thousand men.† These three brigades contained ten regiments, leaving fifteen regiments in the remaining brigades of the corps. The same ratio for the entire corps would give Stuart about ten thousand under his command, the number of men, approximately, under Sheridan on the raid to Richmond.

On the 25th, Hospital Steward John E. Cowles left for Washington in charge of all the sick of the Second Division. Among the number who left the Tenth was Lieutenant H. E. Hayes, of Company I. This proved to be the termination of this gallant officer's service with the Regiment. He had remained with it constantly from its organization. His zeal, ability, and efficiency were recognized by all. No hand was more serviceable, no pen more gifted, and no heart more responsive to the demands or requirements of the men than his. Of a genial and kind disposition he had made many friends, who regretted his departure, the more as it was felt that his talents and disposition would be certain of deserved reward in promotion in the active service upon which the Regiment was about to enter.

Lieutenant Van Tuyl arrived on the 26th, bringing ninety-five more recruits. Drills, reviews, inspections, and parades were continued from day to day preparatory to the hard service which was near at hand.

Companies K and M, which had been on orderly duty in the Second Corps since the 23d of August, 1863, were ordered to rejoin the Regiment on the 31st of March. On the same day Romanzo Phillips, a popular *attaché* of the quartermaster's department, died of malignant scarlet fever in the hospital at Warrenton.

A detachment went on picket near Bealton on the 1st of April, and were relieved by the First Maine on the 3d.

Ten more recruits came to camp, fully armed and equipped, on the 10th. On the same day the Regiment moved out at 2 P. M. and marched to Morrisville, where it arrived at 9 P. M., and established a

* Advance print of Official Records, vol. xxx, p. 1298.

† Campaigns of Stuart's Cavalry, p. 410.

line of pickets. The regimental camp at Turkey Run was changed to an adjacent knoll by order of General Gregg on the 11th.

Lieutenant T. C. White and Private William Buton were fired upon on the 14th near the camp, and Buton was slightly wounded.

A scouting party, consisting of six men under command of Sergeant Reynolds, of Company A, went to Tockett's Mills on the 14th, returning to camp with a prisoner named Wheatley, of Company H, Fourth Virginia Cavalry.

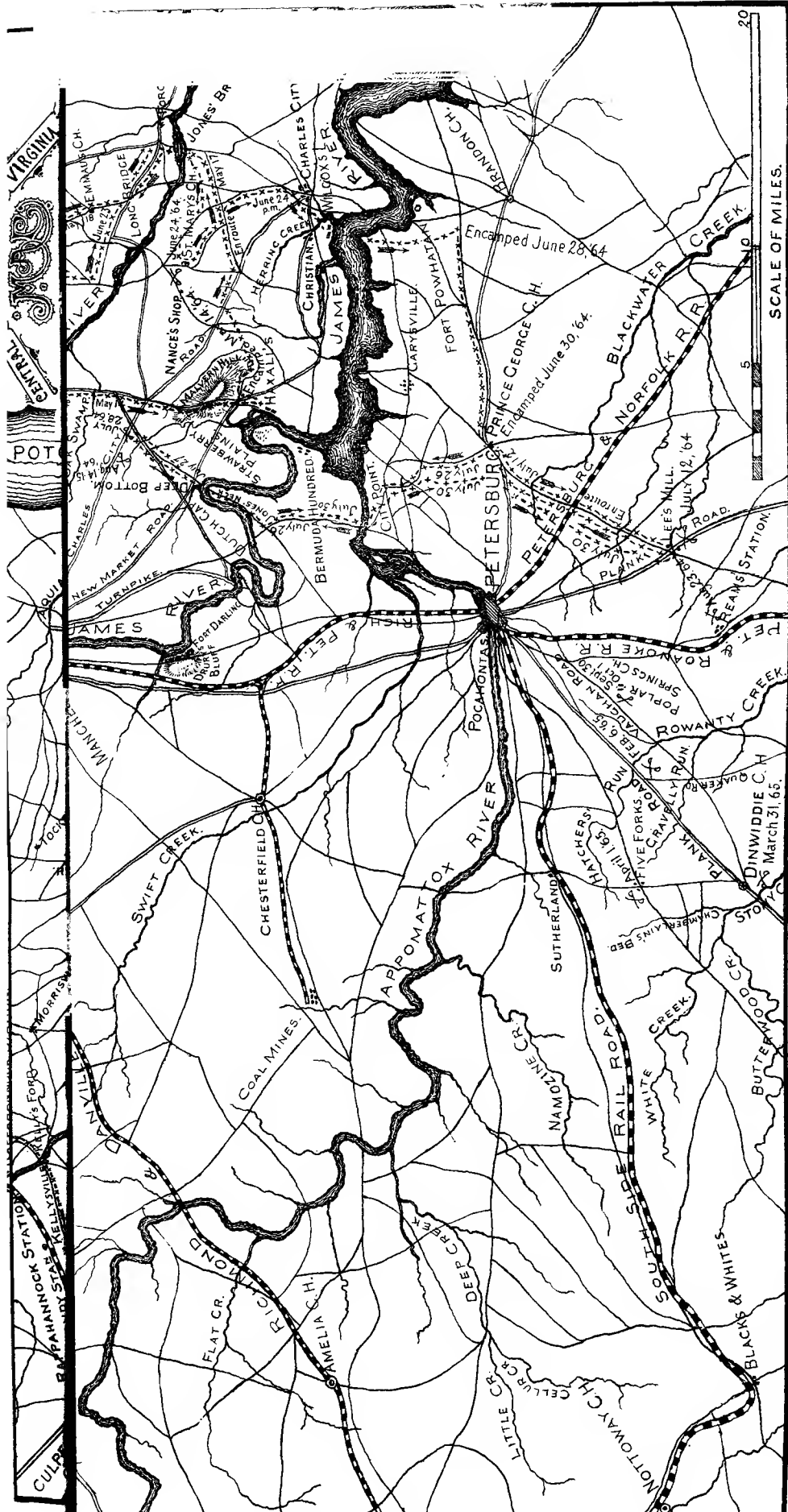
Private Henry Jordan, of Company D, was killed, and privates Lawrence and Enos, of the same company, and private Ayers, of Company B, were wounded, in a skirmish near Morrisville, on Sunday, April 17th.

A skirmish occurred near Tockett's Mills on the same day, in which two men belonging to Company B were wounded and taken prisoners, one of whom afterward escaped and arrived in camp on the 19th. One rebel was killed in this skirmish. Scouting parties were sent in every direction for guerrillas. The feeling against the citizens of the surrounding country was very bitter. It was generally believed that they were privy to the frequent murders of Union soldiers, if they were not the actual perpetrators of the crimes. None of the scouting parties succeeded in finding any of the supposed guerrillas.

Monday, April 18th, was the day set apart for a review of Gregg's division by the new corps commander, General Sheridan. The stirring bugle-blasts brought the men into line, and the march was taken up to the broad fields to the west of Warrenton, where the Second Division was fast assembling. After all preparations had been perfected, the troops were marched past the little General who was to lead them in the campaign now near at hand. All eyes were turned on the Major-General commanding, who was evidently well pleased with the troopers of the Second Cavalry Division. After passing the reviewing stand, instead of marching back to the camps at Turkey Run, the First Maine, Sixteenth Pennsylvania, and the Tenth, were marched rapidly to Sulphur Springs, where it was reported a considerable force of rebel cavalry were assembled. No enemy was found there, and the regiments all returned to their camps, tired and hungry, about 8 P. M.

Three prisoners were brought in by a scouting party from the Regiment on the 22d.

Major Weed, commanding a detachment of one hundred and fifty men at Morrisville, received instructions from General Sheridan on the



WITH PEN, BY N. D. PRESTON.

23d to proceed with his command to Grove Church to strengthen the force there, as it was thought a concentration of rebel cavalry was going on at Fredericksburg for the purpose of capturing the force of two hundred Union troops at Grove Church. Major Weed reported with his detachment to Colonel Harhaus, Second New York Cavalry, in command at Grove Church, the next day.

Captain Snyder with fifty men made a reconnaissance to United States Ford on the morning of the 25th, and returned in the evening with four prisoners.

The detachment under Major Weed, numbering three hundred and four men, was relieved by the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry on the 26th and returned to Morrisville, and thence to camp at Turkey Run the following day. Lieutenant Brinkerhoff was assigned to duty with Company B on the 26th.

Friday, April 29th, the Second Division broke camp at Turkey Run and marched out, never to return. At 4 P. M. the Tenth crossed the Rappahannock at Kelly's Ford, and a little later encamped at Paoli Mills, near Brandy Station.

An inspection of the Regiment, numbering five hundred and twenty-four men, took place on the last day of April. The division was encamped in the midst of the army, the white tents covering the territory as far as the eye could reach to the south.

The 1st of May brought dismay to the officers of the cavalry in the form of order No. 177, which required all officers using Government horses to turn them over to the quartermaster. Some of the officers made applications for leaves of absence to visit Pennsylvania for the purpose of purchasing horses; but General Gregg considerably returned the applications and called the attention of the officers to recently issued orders to the effect that any officer making application for leave of absence, unless accompanied with a surgeon's certificate of disability, would be liable to dismissal from service. It looked rather serious for the officers, who were thus suddenly deprived of their horses, with no opportunity for obtaining a remount; but on the evening of the following day the welcome order came permitting them to retain the Government horses until further orders, and they continued to use them to the end of the war.

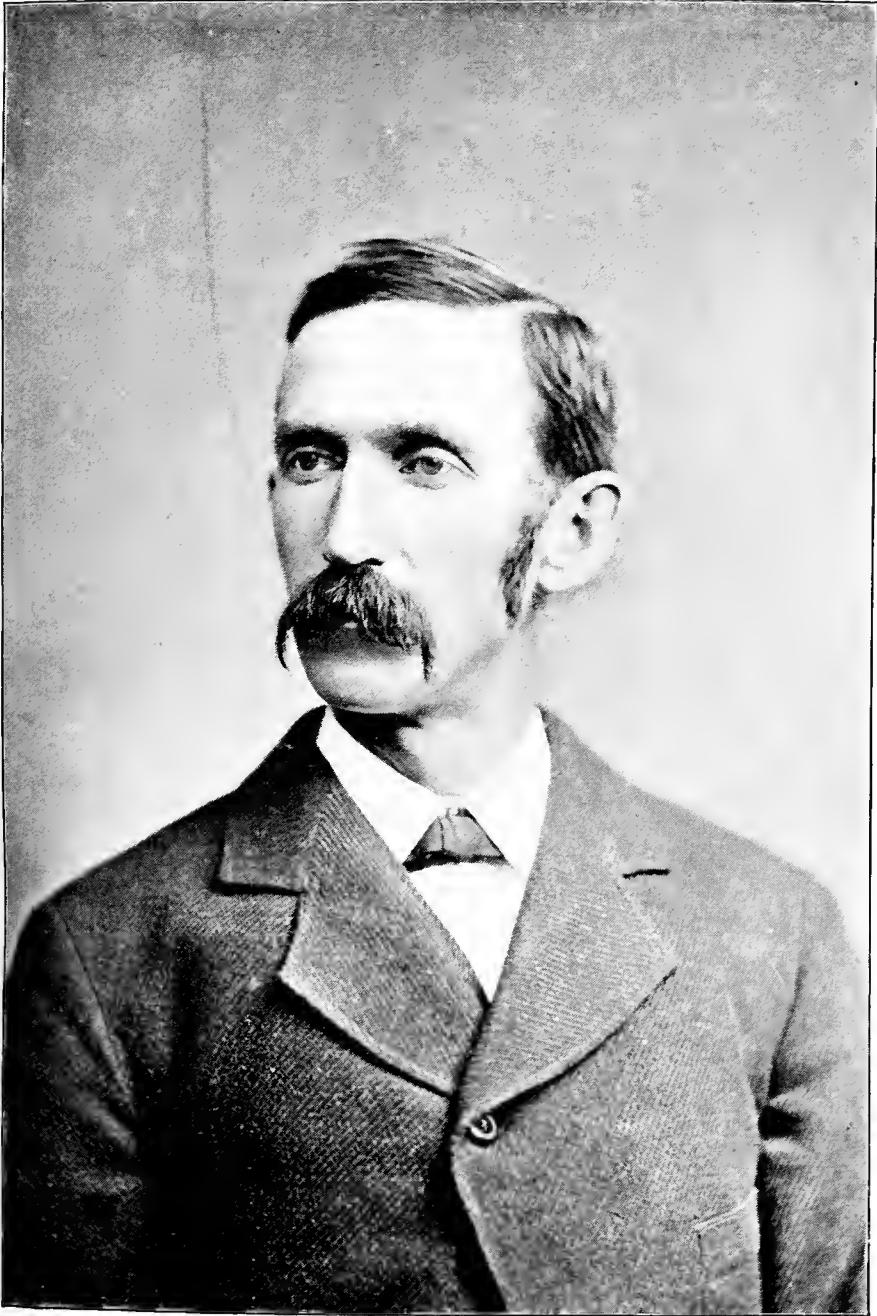
While encamped at Paoli Mills on the 2d of May, the sacred soil rose in apparent rebellion at the Yankee soldiers' visit. The day had been quiet, with very little air stirring, up to about 6 P. M., at which time the attention of the men in camp was directed to the southward. Something was moving toward the camps, hiding from view

the entire landscape in its passage. It was an awful spectacle. Men viewed the approaching curtain with blanched cheeks and palsied tongues. Presently its near approach revealed its true character. It was a cloud of dust—Virginia real estate on the rampage. As the hurricane struck the camps it leveled tents and trees, filling the hearts of the men with consternation and their eyes with dust. Rain followed in generous supply, and the dust was again transformed into its native element—mud.

“Boots and saddles” resounded through the camps on the morning of the 3d, and at 9 A. M. the march was taken up and Richardsville reached a little after noon. It was a chilly night, but no fires were permitted; the men were compelled to shiver, with only hard-tack to appease their hunger. A copy of General Meade’s address to the army was placed in Major Avery’s hands just as his folding-bed had been prepared for service. The address set at rest all doubts as to why the boys were shivering near the Rapidan that night—the Union army had its baggage checked for Richmond.

Leaving Richardsville at 2 A. M., the Second Brigade moved in the following order: Second Pennsylvania, Tenth New York, Battery, First Maine, Fourth, Sixteenth and Eighth Pennsylvania. The First Brigade had the advance. The Second Brigade crossed at Ely’s Ford at 7 A. M. and moved out on the road to Chancellorsville, where it arrived at 8 A. M. A further march of three or four miles brought the command to Aldrich’s Cross-roads. Here the advance had some skirmishing and preparations were made for action, but beyond a few picket shots nothing of a warlike nature occurred, and the Regiment remained all night in readiness for action.

“To horse!” at 4 A. M. of the 5th, was caused by a few picket shots. At early dawn the cannonading commenced on the infantry line. About noon General Sheridan passed along the front of the Regiment on his way to army headquarters, and a little later the Third Cavalry Division, under General Wilson, became heavily engaged on the Catharpin road, beyond Todd’s Tavern. General Gregg hastened with the Second Division to Wilson’s relief at 1 P. M. Although the day was warm, the horses were urged to the gallop, and as the command neared the scene of conflict it became evident that General Wilson’s command was having a hard struggle. A regiment was immediately sent down the road through the woods beyond Todd’s Tavern on a mounted charge; while others, including the Tenth, were hastily dismounted and sent into the woods on either side of the road. The arrival of Gregg’s division was most opportune, as Wil-



CAPTAIN NORMAN W. TORREY,
Co. D.

son's men were hemmed in on every side, and fighting desperately to extricate themselves from their unpleasant position. The road was opened by General Gregg's prompt action and General Wilson's division relieved. Later the Tenth was withdrawn from the line, mounted, and sent back a short distance to guard the approaches to the rear of the division from the left. While moving up a road through the woods, a voice in the immediate front suddenly called out: "Look out there, Yanks; you'll get hit!" followed by the sharp crack of several carbines. It was unnecessary to repeat the admonition. The Regiment was hastily dismounted, the horses sent back, and skirmishing commenced. So near were the two lines that the men bantered each other between shots for some time. Finally, some of General Custer's brigade came upon them from the rear and the enemy beat a hasty retreat. The Regiment remounted and joined the brigade near Todd's Tavern in the afternoon. Picket firing continued during the night along the front.

At night, on this the first day's engagement under the new cavalry commander, he sent a dispatch to General Meade recounting the attack on Wilson, and says, "General Gregg attacked the enemy and drove them back to Beech Grove, distance about four miles." In this dispatch he evinces that restlessness of spirit which soon made him a terror to his foes. Guarding wagons he evidently considered as much the province of infantry as cavalry, for he says, "Why can not infantry be sent to guard the trains, and let me take the offensive?"

At daybreak on the 6th cannonading was resumed on the infantry line to the right. The day opened clear and warm, the woods burning in every direction. The fighting commenced in Gregg's front at an early hour, and was continued briskly until about 9 A. M. The enemy were driven through the woods to the east of Todd's Tavern. The fighting was kept up during the day, the Second and Eighth Pennsylvania and Tenth New York being most actively engaged. General Humphreys, chief of staff of the Army of the Potomac, says, "Gregg met Fitzhugh Lee's division at Todd's Tavern, repulsing the enemy's attacks handsomely."* At about 4 P. M. the Regiment fell back beyond Piney Branch Church and encamped. At the same time the trains, which had been parked near Chancellorsville, were moved back to Ely's Ford. Rations were issued to the Regiment after dark, and the men sought rest for the night in a field of mud.

As soon as the fog had risen on the morning of the 7th, the Tenth

* Campaigns of the Civil War, vol. xii, p. 51.

advanced a line of skirmishers and encountered the enemy at Todd's Tavern behind barricades, from which they were driven after a brief resistance. Continuing, they yielded the ground of the preceding day's conflict and retired into the second piece of wood east of Todd's Tavern. Here a heavy force was encountered, and the fighting became very severe. Finally, as our line began to waver, Colonel Gregg appeared, urging the men to remain firm, and by his words and example succeeded in holding the line. About 3 P. M. the brigade fell back to Todd's Tavern, and the Tenth dismounted and took position behind light breastworks. The rebels in heavy force charged on the line at five o'clock and were handsomely repulsed. As they came on with the familiar yell, filling a deep cut where the road entered the opposite woods from Gregg's position, a section of our battery opened on them at short range, and the concentrated fire of the carbines of the brigade added to the discomfiture of the enemy, who halted, and being pressed in the narrow defile by their comrades in the rear, presented more the appearance of a mob than a body of soldiers. Their officers, however, displayed great heroism as they vainly urged the men forward. The charging force retired to the cover of the wood as soon as they could extricate themselves from the gorge in the road, and the opposing lines settled down to the use of the carbine, the firing across the open space being continued late into the night. The Tenth bivouacked on the battle-field with the rest of the brigade.

Then on the 8th the brigade again assumed the offensive, advancing to the opposite wood in the morning and driving the enemy gradually back until a place was reached where the road forked. Here General Gregg, after taking a careful survey of the ground, proceeded with the Tenth New York and the Eighth Pennsylvania up the left-hand or what appeared to be the main road, leaving Colonel Gregg with the balance of the Second Brigade at the junction of the two roads. The Tenth led the way on the road through the wood, which was hedged in by dense underbrush part of the way. As the advance-guard rounded a turn in the road, a little cannon loaded with grape and canister was discharged, point-blank, in their faces, the missiles whistling through the trees like hail, and although the discharge was made within five or six rods of them, strangely enough neither man nor horse was injured. The little gun went whirling up the road and out of sight instantly. On reaching the open, a few rods farther on, a beautiful panorama was spread out before the troops. In front was a valley, and on the opposite slope a few soldiers and

some baggage-wagons, looking much like a bait for drawing the Union troops on. A little break in the woods away off on the right disclosed a column of mounted men moving toward our rear. General Gregg directed the skirmishers to be called in, and the command was hastily marched back to the junction of the roads, which was reached just in time to assist in repulsing the rebel force already mentioned. In the severe engagement which ensued, Private Coleman, of Company G, was killed, Lieutenant Gait slightly, and Sergeant Stebbins and Private Main, of the same company, severely wounded, the latter being taken prisoner. Private Drown, of Company E, was also severely wounded.

Lieutenant (afterward Captain) Van Tuyl writes as follows regarding this day's operations :

At Todd's Tavern, on the 8th of May, 1864, Lieutenant Charley Pratt with one battalion was on the left of the road, and I had charge of the one on the right. We advanced through the woods for a mile, driving the rebel skirmishers before us, but finally came to an open space, and a few rods from the woods was a steep descent. As we came out of the woods a whole brigade rose up and gave us a volley. They fired high and but few men were hit. I remember that but two of mine were shot—both tall men. One was a fellow named Coleman, who was six feet six inches in height; the other one's name I do not recall. We returned somewhat faster than we went. Charley Pratt said afterward there were ten rebels reaching for his coat-tail for more than a mile.

During a lull in the fighting of this day, Elias Evans, of Company D, who had been watching for something on which to display his marksmanship, saw three or four of the enemy emerge from cover. Evans called out, "Now, boys, just see me scatter those fellows!" He raised his carbine, took aim, and pressed the trigger; but he didn't observe the scattering, for just at that instant a Confederate sharpshooter who had drawn a bead on him fired, the bullet grazing Evans's neck and causing it to swell and burn as if a red-hot bar of iron had seared it.

The brigade fell back, contesting the ground to the position from which the advance was made in the morning, the rebels following and occupying the edge of the timber across the open space. The commands of the Confederate officers could be plainly heard in making dispositions of their troops. The Tenth occupied a position on the left or south side of the road. The boys began a hasty collection of such material as would answer for breastworks, while a band on the rebel line struck up, playing the Bonnie Blue Flag and other Southern airs. When the band ceased playing our boys cheered.

Presently one of the bands on the Union line, away to the left, began playing. About eight o'clock an aide came along the line with orders for the officers to move their commands back to Todd's Tavern. A few rods in rear of the position the men had just vacated a heavy line of earthworks had been thrown up by the infantry. Passing through these the Regiment soon reached Todd's Tavern, the men were mounted, and commenced a movement to the rear. The roads were blocked with the ambulance trains bearing the wounded from the front and the woods were on fire, so that the march was attended with some inconveniences, marching sometimes single file through the tangled underbrush by the roadside; but the boys had got used to all these things and took them quite philosophically. Finally, Aldrich's was reached and the command bivouacked late at night.

During the day Quartermaster Graves went to the front from near Ely's Ford with twenty wagons to assist in removing the wounded to Fredericksburg.

The hope of a short respite as the Regiment settled down at Aldrich's was dispelled by orders issued to the proper officers to draw and issue rations and forage the same night.

Monday, May 9th, came all too soon to the tired troopers of the Cavalry Corps. The rising sun looked like a ball of fire through the smoky atmosphere. The drowsy veterans were aroused from their slumbers by the bugles' blare; staff-officers were early astir, galloping hither and yon; the troopers were busily engaged in preparation to respond to the next call of the bugle—"Boots and saddles!" When the Tenth moved out into the broad, open field, an inspiring sight was presented. Many of the regiments had already arrived and taken position, while others were fast assembling. Ten thousand horsemen in solid columns were marshaled on the plain, their tattered and torn battle-flags hanging lazily from the staffs in the quiet morning air, telling the silent story of long and hard service by those who marched beneath their folds. Supply trains and ambulances had been reduced to the least possible number for the requirements of the movement about to take place; a rigid inspection had relegated to the rear all men and horses of questionable physical ability. Every regiment of the Cavalry Corps was numbered in the solid mass; every individual was looking anxiously toward the Fredericksburg road, where a knot of officers and orderlies were assembled. These were General Sheridan with his staff and escort. Speculation as to the destination and purpose of the corps was freely indulged in, but few indeed judged either correctly.

Presently a movement of the troops on the right begins; the great mass of cavalry begins to spin out in column of fours on the road to Fredericksburg, and gradually the grand pageant dissolves into a long line of moving horsemen, enveloped in the tale-bearing dust, by which the enemy later in the day are apprised of the movement.

The First Division, under General Merritt, had the advance, followed by the Third, commanded by General Wilson; the Second, under General Gregg, being last in the order of march.

Marching toward Fredericksburg a few miles, the column changed direction to the south, crossing the river, and moved on the old Telegraph road across the flank of the rebel army.

As the sound of the cannonading between the opposing armies grew more and more to the right and rear, the inspiration suddenly seized the men that they were on a raid. Then the Confederate cavalry, guided by the clouds of rising dust, sped to the attack. Wickham's brigade, being nearest, was precipitated upon the moving column, striking the Sixth Ohio Cavalry in flank near Jarrold's Mills. The attack was gallantly made, but was as gallantly met by the Buckeye boys.

Major McClellan says :*

The Sixth Ohio was now re-enforced by the First New Jersey, and the rear-guard, thus strengthened, made a determined stand near Mitchell's shop. Wickham attacked promptly, but made no impression.

Reaching Jarrold's Mills, the grain and flour stored in the mill were destroyed. At 9 p. m. the Regiment bivouacked at Hamilton's Crossing, on the North Anna River. Custer's brigade, of the First Division, was sent to Beaver Dam during the afternoon. There they captured two trains of cars with locomotives, and recaptured two hundred and seventy-eight Union soldiers *en route* to Richmond as prisoners of war.† A million and a half rations also fell into the

* The Campaigns of Stuart's Cavalry, pp. 409, 410.

† The names of the officers recaptured here, as published in the New York Herald of May 17, 1864, are as follows :

Colonel Charles E. Phelps, Seventh Maryland; Colonel Talley, First Pennsylvania Reserves; Lieutenant-Colonel Charles H. Tay, Tenth New Jersey; Captain Henry A. Wiley, One Hundred and Fourth New York; Captain William H. Franklin, Tenth New Jersey; Captain Bradford R. Wood, Forty-fourth New York; Lieutenant Charles Davis, Tenth Pennsylvania Reserves; Lieutenant G. F. Michaels, Fifty-sixth Pennsylvania; Captain Bennett, Forty-fourth New York; Lieutenant and Adjutant Jackland, Sixteenth Michigan; Lieutenant Benjamin

hands of General Custer, which were burned, the flames lighting up the country for miles around.

The morning of the 10th the men were rudely awakened by the sharp report of artillery near by and the screeching and bursting of shells in their midst. The enterprising enemy had brought a battery close upon the bivouac during the night, and taking position in the timber on the hills to the rear, opened a brisk fire on the camp at daybreak. The boys mounted and resumed the "on to Richmond" without breakfast or even waiting to perform their toilets. Forging the North Anna at Hamilton's Crossing, the Regiment took its place in the line of march and commenced the second day's tramp through the stifling dust. Skirmishing was kept up on the flanks during the greater part of the day. About three o'clock the Tenth was ordered out upon the right flank to do picket duty until the column had passed, with instructions to join the brigade at Ground Squirrel Bridge. After posting the pickets, Major Avery went to a house near by to learn the nearest way to Ground Squirrel Bridge. Two pretty girls responded to the knock at the door.

"Will you please inform me of the nearest route to Ground Squirrel Bridge, ladies?" said the Major, raising his hat.

"No, sir, we will not!" said the foremost one. "If we tell you, you will go and burn it; and I should hardly think you'd have the assurance to ask Southern people to guide you to the destruction of their own property." Before the Major could recover from this cold-water bath, the bright miss opened on a lecture about subjugation,

A. Pine, Tenth New Jersey; Lieutenant Horn, Thirteenth Massachusetts, wounded and right arm amputated, left with the enemy; Captain E. F. Anderson, Seventh Maryland, wounded in three places, left with the enemy; Lieutenant William Patten, Tenth Pennsylvania Reserves; Lieutenant Taggart, First Pennsylvania Reserves; Lieutenant Briggs, Sixth Pennsylvania Reserves; Lieutenant L. K. Plummer, Sixteenth Maine; Lieutenant Sylvester Crossley, One Hundred and Eighteenth Pennsylvania Reserves. The last-named officer, Lieutenant Sylvester Crossley, of the One Hundred and Eighteenth Pennsylvania Reserves, had been captured in a night charge on what was known as Laurel Hill. This officer had formerly been confined in the Columbia (S. C.) prison, and while there was a mess-mate of Captain David Getman, Jr., of Company I, of the Tenth New York Cavalry, with whom he made his escape. On his recapture by Custer at Beaver Dam, he accompanied the cavalry to Haxall's Landing, from whence he was sent to Washington, rejoining his regiment in about two weeks. He was again taken prisoner on the picket-line at Bethesda Church early in June, 1864, escaped February 14, 1865, and returned to his regiment just after Lee's surrender, about the time of President Lincoln's assassination.

etc. "You Yankees mistake the character of the people you are trying to subjugate. Why, sir, we never knew what it was to work until the exhausted condition of our country by reason of this war made it necessary for us to do so. The gown I now wear was made by my own hands from the raw material; that's the way we ladies of the South will aid in the defense of our homes by working while the men are fighting," and she cast an admiring look upon her home made garment.

"Well," said the Major, "if the war has been the means of teaching your people to work and to take a pride in it, as you appear to, it has been productive of some good."

After some further conversation the young lady softened in her demeanor and gave the desired information. A little later the Regiment left, and after they had reached and crossed the bridge it was burned. No doubt this bright little miss reproached herself for having given the information that she undoubtedly felt had resulted in the burning of the bridge, although the Tenth had no hand in it.

After crossing the South Anna at Ground Squirrel Bridge the men cooked supper, groomed their horses, and enjoyed a good night's rest. The reliable First Maine was picketing along the river, and a feeling of perfect security pervaded the command.

The boys were astir early on the morning of the 11th. Horses were groomed, breakfast hastily prepared and eaten, and the march was about to be resumed, when rapid firing and the familiar yell from the rear was followed by a sudden breaking in upon our camp and regiment of a torrent of wild horsemen. In an instant the Tenth, too, was thrown into confusion and carried along with the bewildered mass. It was so sudden, so unexpected, that no one was prepared for resistance. The Tenth had been ordered to the support of the First Maine, and was just preparing to move forward when the cyclone came. None of the boys appear to have retained a very clear recollection of just how the thing occurred or where the Regiment was "when last seen"; but all are agreed that the Regiment as a unit did not remain there long. They stood not "upon the order of going." In point of fact there was not much order to stand upon. Some went *via* the wood-road, while others sought the freedom of the broad fields to the right. For a few moments it was every man for himself and the rebels take the hindermost. The wood-road became blocked; but a few of the men still remained cool in this bewildering rush and were doing good service with their carbines. In the midst of the surging mass the tall form of the gallant Colonel Gregg

towered like a spire above a city as he vainly sought to stop the panic-stricken crowd. The men of the different regiments were blended in the rush. It was one of those unaccountable panics which sometimes seize bodies of men without cause. These were all excellent men, needing but a show of resistance to bring them to their senses and duty. A small clearing by the roadside gave opportunity for the formation of troops, and reining out his horse, Commissary Preston called for volunteers for a charge. A handful of men had responded to the call, and among others, Captain Charles Treichel, the division mustering officer, swung into line.* Declining the command, which his rank entitled him to, he urged prompt action, and away went the party down the road with sabers drawn, meeting the rebels in a hand-to-hand fight. It was a brilliant and determined little charge, and caused a halt in the rebel advance that gave sufficient opportunity for the return of reason to the bewildered troops.

Sergeant (afterward Captain) John P. White, writing of this affair, says :

Our squadron, A and L, were, I think, about in the center of the Regiment, and preserved their formation quite well until the companies in the rear rushed through it. It soon got very hot, and about a dozen of us were engaged in a hand-to-hand fight. John R. Maybury, of Company L, was one of our number. A rebel thrust his saber through Maybury, puncturing his belt and clothing and striking his spine. Another reb was sabering one of our boys, when Ed Stark rode up, and placing his carbine against his back, pressed the trigger and reduced the effective fighting force of the enemy one. While we were riding about and banging away at every rebel we could see, I noticed Joel Frey, of Company L, take deliberate aim at me and fire. I was so close to him the powder almost burned my face. After the fight I asked him, in no very pleasant mood, what he shot at me for, and he replied that he shot a reb just behind me who had his saber ready to strike. Of course, I knew nothing of it at the time. Well, our battery came down the road and fired a blank cartridge as a warning for our men to clear the road, and we gave way to the right and left and fell back while the guns sent the grape and canister into the rebs. As the enemy came up we gave them all the

* In answer to a letter from the historian, recounting the incident as here given and asking if they were in accordance with his recollections of the affair, Colonel Treichel answered from the Soldiers' Home at Santa Monica, Cal., of which he is governor, under date of April 9, 1890, as follows :

MY DEAR CAPTAIN : I have delayed answering your letter because it seemed to me I ought to be able to think of something to add to your vivid description of that gallant little affair at Ground Squirrel Bridge, if only as an evidence that I happened along there at about that time and saw you sail in with that handful of brave fellows ; but it is no use : you have brought it all back as if it had happened only yesterday. But you have left nothing for me to suggest.

lead we could from our carbines and revolvers. It was about this time that a charge was made and came up to where we were. I didn't notice who led it, but we retired with them. Sergeant Brown, of Company L, was knocked from his horse, and caught the tail of a passing horse and was dragged out of the *mêlée*. Sergeant L. P. Norton, of the same company, received a severe saber-cut on the back of the head. The horse of Henry Bodfish, of Company A, was shot, and Bodfish deliberately commenced taking off the saddle and bridle under fire. He was told to get out quick (with the usual emphasis in such cases), which he did.

Lieutenant Preston was slightly wounded in the charge which he led. Joe McCreary, of Company H, was taken prisoner, and his comrades believed it was he who told his captors the Munchausen stories of the vast numbers that were approaching their capital, an account of which was published in the Richmond papers the next day. It was good fighting all around on the 11th. While Gregg's brigade was contending with Gordon's force at Ground Squirrel Bridge, the First brigade, under General Davies, was having a like interesting time at Ashland, where it had gone early in the morning; and Custer's brigade, of the First division, was doing a smashing business at Yellow Tavern, nearer Richmond. Here General Stuart met his death, while rallying his men in a final stand against the impetuous Custer. The first information received in the Tenth of the wounding of General Stuart was from an old negro woman, who informed Sergeant Joyner, of Company A, that "General Stuart had been shot frew de bowels" that evening. This, if true, meant that he was mortally wounded, which was found to be the case next day, he having died in Richmond, whither he was conveyed in an ambulance.

General Stuart, by his knightly valor, his intrepid dash, and bold adventures, had won and maintained the respect of the Union cavalrymen as no other Confederate cavalry leader had. Various accounts as to how this gallant *sabreur* met his death have been given. The particular manner in which he received his death-wound is not of so much consequence; it was the lofty spirit of heroism which found him valiantly defending the passage to the Confederate capital, even to the sacrificing of his own life in the personal endeavor to stay the victorious march of our cavalry that challenged the admiration of all.

Major McClellan, of his staff, who would be quite as likely to know the truth of the circumstances of General Stuart's death as any one, says that about eighty men had collected on the Telegraph Road, where Captain Dorsey, of the First Virginia Cavalry, had been stationed, and "among these the General threw himself, and by his personal example held them steady, while the enemy charged entirely past

their position. With these men he fired into their flank and rear as they passed him, in advancing and retreating, for they were met by a mounted charge of the First Virginia Cavalry and driven back some distance. As they retired, one man, who had been dismounted in the charge, and was running out on foot, turned as he passed the General, and, discharging his pistol, inflicted the fatal wound." *

The dying chief was removed in an ambulance to Richmond, being compelled to go by a circuitous route, as our cavalry were in possession of the Brooke road between him and the city. After reaching the city Major McClellan paid a hurried visit to his bedside. The spirit of chivalry, always prominent, was manifested in the dying moments of the General, in the following messages, which he delivered to his devoted aide. †

"You will find in my hat a small Confederate flag, which a lady of Columbia, South Carolina, sent me, with a request that I would wear it upon my horse in a battle and return it to her. Send it to her."

And also :

"My spurs which I have always worn in battle I promised to give to Mrs. Lilly Lee, of Shepherdstown, Virginia. My sword I leave to my son."

Stuart's loss was greatly mourned by General Lee, who prized him highly, both as a skillful soldier of splendid courage and energy, and a hearty, joyous, loving friend. ‡

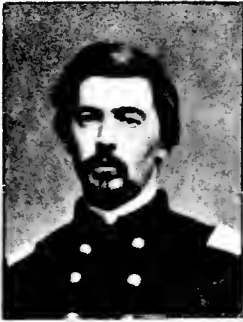
The force with which Gregg's brigade had fought in the morning was Gordon's brigade, of Fitzhugh Lee's division, numbering about four thousand men. The commander of the brigade, General James B. Gordon, was killed in this fight.

After the establishment of a line in rear, Gregg's brigade resumed the march toward Richmond in clouds of dust. It was oppressively warm, and before reaching the railroad at Glen Allen a thunder-storm came up. The destruction of the railroad was commenced late in the afternoon, and while engaged in this work Gordon's brigade again assumed the offensive and the Tenth retired to a ridge south of the railroad. On another ridge back of the one occupied by the Regiment the battery went into position, with the Sixteenth Pennsylvania

* The Campaigns of Stuart's Cavalry, p. 413.

† *Ibid.*, p. 416.

‡ Lieutenant-Colonel C. S. Venable, of General Lee's staff, in *Battles and Leaders of the Civil War*, vol. iv, p. 243.



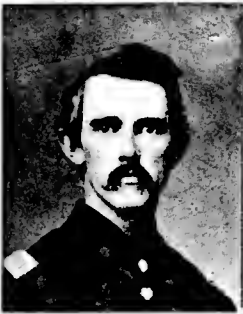
Major
ALVAH D. WATERS.



Lieut. Colonel
BENJ. F. SCENA.



Major
MARTIN H. BLYNN



CAPT. CHAS. E. PRATT,
Company H.



LIEUT. W. J. ROPP,
Company D.



LIEUT. ED. S. HAWES,
Company F



LIEUT. HORATIO H. BOYD,
Company I.



LIEUT. J. T. MCKEIVITT,
Company G.



CAPT. THOS. W. JOHNSON,
Company M.



CAPT. ELJAH HARTWELL,
Company C.



LIEUT. JAMES F. FITTS,
Battalion Adjutant.



LIEUT. GEO. H. STEVENS,
Adjutant.

as support, the balance of the brigade being disposed on either flank. While in this position darkness and rain settled down upon the troops. Vivid flashes of lightning lit up the gloom, while peals of thunder rolled away in the distance, to be lost in fresh reverberations near by, each one seeming to increase the fall of rain. Mingled with all this was the continued crack of the carbine, for we were too near the rebel capital to permit its defenders to remain passive. Along the ridge the boys lay with their rubber blankets drawn about them, banging away at the enemy as the lightning's flash would reveal their position. The horses were in charge of the mounted portion of the Regiment in a slight depression between the two ridges. Word was passed along the line near midnight that Custer had met and vanquished the enemy in front, and the cheers that followed the announcement were taken up by other regiments of the brigade on either flank, and, united with the firing of the carbines and the deep-toned thunder, made an impression on the mind that was not readily effaced. The cheering, no doubt, conveyed impressions to the Confederates that the Yankees were meeting with success in front, and hence the necessity of their creating a diversion. For a time the firing was quite rapid along the line; but finally it languished, the storm abated, the clouds rolled by, and the line was quietly withdrawn, and the march toward the city resumed. A part of the Tenth was moved dismounted until the Brooke turnpike was reached, to be in readiness to repel any charge which might be made.

The morning of Thursday, the 12th of May, was all that Nature in her most generous mood could bestow. The rain had opened the curling leaves, the fields were resplendent with luxuriant grass, and beautiful gardens by the roadside gave forth a fragrance that was refreshing to the tired and exhausted men of Sheridan's cavalry, who were pressing forward to seize the prize for which the armies had contended so long—the capital of the Confederacy.

The march over the broad and beautiful Brooke road was more like moving out for review than what it proved to be—a day of hard and at times seemingly hopeless fighting. Passing within a line of earthworks that constituted Richmond's outer defenses, a few mounted and dismounted rebel troops appeared on the ridge which hid the city from view. Near a small church the column forsook the main road, making a sharp turn to the left, and passed through the wood over a narrow road. A half-mile brought Sheridan's entire force into the open, where a halt of some time was made. Presently there was rapid firing in front: the Second Division was attacked in rear; while

the Third Division, occupying the center, was fiercely assailed in flank. Soon after the dismounted line had been sent into the woods on the right—after facing to the rear—the enemy brought a battery from the woods through which the division had just passed and opened fire; but they found Lieutenant King prepared for them with his battery in position. The Tenth was ordered up to the guns as support. One battalion was on the dismounted line in the wood; the other two battalions sat their horses for moments that seemed like hours, the shot and shell from the rebel guns playing havoc in the ranks. Never did men exhibit more patience or nerve. One of the most trying positions in which troops can be placed—one that demonstrates their steadfastness and reliability—is inaction while under an enemy's fire. This was grandly illustrated by the Regiment here. Although shot and shell from the enemy's battery went crashing through its ranks or plowed the ground beneath the horses' feet, shells burst over and around it in a terrorizing manner, not the least disposition to unsteadiness was manifested. Solid shot striking the ground in front of the Regiment would ricochet over the heads of the men, causing the horses to fairly squat—to use an expressive term—and with extended nostrils tremblingly crowd together awaiting the next visitation.

A solid shot shattered a fore-leg of Sergeant Binkley's horse close to the body, and the poor beast continued to move the shoulder to which the leg dangled in the endeavor to place the foot. One of the artillerymen was holding four horses belonging to the battery when a shot passed through them all.

Twice did Lieutenant King silence the rebel guns, when the men pluckily returned to the place with other pieces. Finally, after exchanging a section of his rifled pieces with Captain Martin for a section of Napoleons, he put the rebel battery to sleep for good. In the mean time, Gracie's and Bartlett's brigades of infantry had been brought from the city and united with their cavalry against the Second Division. Not an inch of ground was yielded on Gregg's line. The rapid discharge of the seven-shooters in the woods to the right gave evidence of hot work there, while the booming of cannon on every side and the ceaseless rattle of small-arms told plainly the desperate nature of the conflict. It was indeed a gloomy outlook; hemmed in on all sides—an impassable stream in front, a heavy line of earthworks on our right, and a force of cavalry and infantry superior in numbers but not in valor to our own on the left flank and rear. None of the troops under Sheridan's command that day behaved better than the Second

Division. Their steadiness and gallantry were largely due to the assurance and confident bearing of their commander, whose presence at different points along the line was productive of good cheer and a firm determination to succeed.

As the gallant men yielded up their lives on the line, their forms were taken back to the open space some distance to the right of the battery and interred with much care, the graves being made on a line, with rude head-boards put up to each. About 3 P. M. the dismounted line repulsed the last attempt made by the rebels to force the position, and Merritt's men having repaired the bridge over the Chickahominy and drawn off the force on the opposite side, the begrimed and tired troopers retired and, mounting their horses, followed the First and Third Divisions across the Chickahominy at Meadow Bridge. The citizens of Richmond and the government officials were no doubt much alarmed by Sheridan's near approach, notwithstanding there were about four thousand troops inside the works in addition to those actively engaged with the Union cavalry outside. The Richmond Enquirer of that date said :

It is unknown how long the enemy may be around the city, or at what part they may attempt to enter. Their cavalry, yesterday defeated by Stuart, may to-day rally, and re-enforced, turn the tide of victory, and seek to gallop into the city, and through it to their army at Bermuda Hundred.

Upon reaching the north side of the river it commenced raining. The Tenth was assigned to picket duty, a most unwelcome order, for the men were worn out and hungry. But the line was established in the gloom and rain two or three miles north of Mechanicsville.

Moving out at 8 A. M., on the 13th, the Tenth became the rear-guard of the entire command. About noon it passed the other troops of the corps and resumed its place with the Second Brigade, and encamped near Bottom Bridge at 5 P. M.

Camp was broken at 7.30 A. M., on the 14th, and the line of march taken up again for the James River; Haxall's Landing was reached at 4 P. M., and the entire command went into camp on the hills back from the river. When passing over Malvern Hill the officers on the gunboats mistook the column for rebels, and sent some shells of immense size at it. The signal officers attempted communication, but the tars evidently did not understand the code, for they turned their guns on the station and caused them to vacate their position. The signals had been seen, however, by General Butler's officers, and word was sent the enterprising naval commander to cease firing. Then the

begrimed and battered knights went into camp near the river, laundried their long-neglected bodies, drew full-weight rations and forage, and made general preparations for a resumption of hostilities at an early day.

While here on the 16th, some of the men of the Regiment who were serving in Battery A, Fourth United States Artillery, including Robert Trotter and Eli Baird, were transferred to Battery M, Second United States Artillery. Several recruits and officers for the Regiment arrived at Fredericksburg this day, including the newly appointed chaplain, Rev. Joseph Bradley. These remained with the wagon-train until the cavalry returned to the army.

The Tenth was transferred to the First Brigade, General Davies's, on the 17th of May, and about 11 p. m. the entire command was put in motion on the return march to the army. Crossing the Chickahominy at Jones's Bridge early on the morning of the 18th, a halt was made, the horses groomed, fed, and watered, and breakfast prepared and eaten. Then on again to Baltimore Cross-roads, which was reached at 6 p. m., when it commenced raining. The 19th was devoted to foraging. While here, Lieutenant Preston, taking his orderly, Kelly, and Elias Evans, of Company D, went out in the direction of Richmond, for forage and fun. On emerging from the woods, when some three or four miles from camp, a log-house near the center of the opening came into view. After a few moments, Kelly exclaimed, "There's somebody running from that house, Lieutenant!"

Sure enough, keeping in the line of the house, two men were going with all possible speed for the opposite woods. Putting spurs to their horses the trio overhauled them just before reaching their goal—the fence running along the edge of the woods. They proved to be Confederate soldiers visiting home on a short furlough. The only weapons they possessed, small revolvers and pocket-knives, were taken from them and the return march to camp was begun. In passing the house one of the prisoners asked to be permitted to go inside and get his overcoat. Kelly was instructed to get it for him, which he did. Something which the little orderly saw while in the house excited his suspicions, but he said nothing for some time. Finally, after about a mile had been traversed, he asked for permission to return to the house. His request was reluctantly granted, with admonitions to keep a sharp lookout against surprise and capture. He came into camp in the early evening, with eighteen hundred dollars in Confederate money. When he entered the house to

obtain the overcoat, he said his suspicions were aroused by the uneasy manner in which an aged lady kept changing her position in a large arm-chair. He felt that she was "brooding" something for protection, and his suspicions were verified when he returned and found the money beneath the chair cushion. Kelly gave Lieutenant Preston five hundred dollars of the worthless stuff. A few days afterward the Lieutenant concluded a contract with an old colored woman near camp, whereby she was to furnish one dozen good, merchantable eggs for fifteen dollars. A rigid inspection of the nests failed to reveal but eleven eggs, some of which were overripe; but the Lieutenant waived a strict compliance with the terms of the contract on the woman's part, and, as the eleven eggs were produced, he tendered three of the five-dollar Confederate bills in payment.

The ebonized countenance of the female egg merchant assumed a disappointed and disgusted look as her eyes fell upon the evidently familiar face of Jeff Davis on the bills.

In a disdainful manner she withdrew her hands behind her, and delivered herself of the following insult to the financial integrity of the Southern Confederacy: "I don' wan' dat stuff! I want you'ns money."

Fifteen dollars in "you'ns money" for eleven eggs in nearly as bad a state of decay as the Confederacy itself was more than the Lieutenant was prepared to pay, and the trade and eggs were both declared off.

The uncertainty as to the location of the Army of the Potomac at this time caused General Sheridan some uneasiness. Custer's brigade was sent to Hanover Court-House, while the balance of the corps went on a reconnaissance to Cold Harbor. Breaking camp at 5 A. M. on the 20th, the Second Division, with the Second Brigade leading and the Sixteenth Pennsylvania in advance, moved to Cold Harbor, where it arrived at 2 P. M., driving a small force of the enemy and posting pickets beyond Gaines's Mills. Rations and forage were becoming very scarce, and foraging parties were sent out on the 21st. These met with but indifferent success and a few rebels. A party under Commissary Preston went in the direction of Richmond and secured an abundant supply of flour, sugar, tea, coffee, sweet potatoes, etc., from the residence of one of the F. F's. and escaped with the plunder, reaching camp early in the morning on the 22d, most of the men walking, the horses being loaded down with tribute.

Captain Paige, who had been reinstated in the Regiment, arrived at

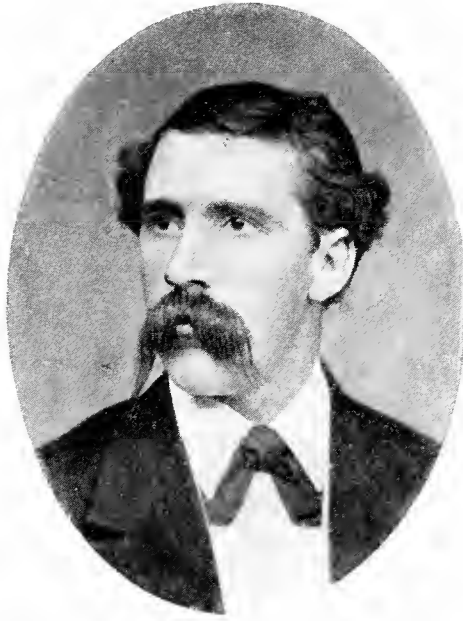
the cavalry wagon-trains near Fredericksburg with a thousand recruits for various regiments, about noon, on this date.

Marching at daybreak on the 22d, the Tenth, first in order of march, arrived at White House about noon. Gunboats and transports had come up from Fortress Monroe, bringing rations and forage. The First Division, under General Merritt, had rebuilt the bridge over the Pamunkey, and were already crossing when the Second Division arrived.

The Tenth crossed at sunrise on the 23d, and with the rest of the command marched to King William Court-House, where it arrived at 1 P. M.; thence to Aylettsville, where the corps went into camp four hours later. From there the Tenth was sent to picket the Hanover road. While posting pickets the men were fired on by the pickets of the Seventh Michigan Cavalry by mistake, but no harm resulted.

Marching at 8 A. M., on the 24th, the Regiment bivouacked near White Chimneys at 5 P. M., making a hot, dusty march of about fifteen miles. After going into camp a heavy thunder-shower came up. The rain fell in torrents, and the angry bursts of lightning carried terror to many brave hearts. Corporal Bolles and private Ireland, of Company K, serving in the Pioneer Corps, were both struck, the former being instantly killed. Several men and horses were prostrated. D. T. Fields and Stephen Smith were driving tent-stakes, and both were thrown to the ground by a shock. Jumping to his feet, Smith staggered about and exclaimed in a bewildered way, "Where did that shell come from?" One of the bolts twisted a saber, that was leaning against a tree, into the symbolic pruning-hook. The heavy cannonading and musketry-fire in front during the day indicated hard fighting between the two armies.

After the heavy rainfall of the night before, the sun rose bright and warm on the 25th. At 6 A. M. the Regiment led out, and at 1.30 P. M. passed through Chesterfield Station, and a half-hour later came up with the infantry, and were greeted by "The boys we left behind us," besides some of the new acquisitions, among the latter being Chaplain Bradley, who wore a sedate expression and a pair of knee-boots as he approached Major Avery and introduced himself. His manner and appearance created a favorable impression on the men, which increased with closer acquaintance. Here Captain Paige reported with forty recruits. An immense mail was in waiting for the boys, which was at once distributed to their great satisfaction. The trains came up, but remained but a short time, Quarter-



SERGEANT W. W. CAMERON.



MAJOR JOHN H. KEMPER.



CAPTAIN HERBERT E. FARNSWORTH.

master Graves having received orders to proceed to Port Royal with his wagons, on the 26th, to bring up supplies.

The raid, replete with incident and excitement, had been severe on the horses and men. But the Yankee cavalry had maintained its supremacy over the Southern horsemen, even when aided by infantry, as was the case in the works of Richmond on the 12th of May. That more property was not destroyed was the fault of the Confederacy in not providing it. We destroyed all we found, and, like Alexander, "sighed for more."



Around the Camp-Fires.

CHAPTER IX.

SUMMER CAMPAIGN, 1864—FROM HAWES'S SHOP TO CROSSING JAMES RIVER.



ON the return to the Army of the Potomac the cavalrymen naturally looked for a short respite, for the purpose of recuperation and reorganization; but the vigor with which General Grant was conducting the war did not permit much time to go to waste. He was going to "fight it out on this line if it took all summer," and all the horses in the army to do it. And the cavalrymen gave a hearty amen to the sentiment, as they gave hearty support to the man. "Boots and saddles" at 11 A. M., on Thursday, May 26th, gave notice that the services of the cavalry were wanted in front. Marching back on nearly the same route on which they had advanced from White House, the tramp was continued in a drizzling rain until 9 P. M., when a short halt was made; then on, on, through the long, weary night, until the Pamunkey was crossed at Hanover at sunrise on the 28th.

Going into bivouac in the open field on the south side, the men cooked breakfasts and fed and watered the animals. At 8 A. M. the Tenth, with Gregg's division, moved out on the Richmond road. Rations had been issued for four hundred and forty men prior to leaving Chesterfield Station, but the issue included dismounted and train men, sick, etc., so that the probable strength of the Regiment at this time did not exceed three hundred and eighty men present for duty. At ten o'clock the Regiment halted at Hawes's shop, and formed on the right of the road. In its front was a large white house surrounded by trees, under which General Davies established temporary headquarters. Captain Blynn, who had been sent forward with his squadron on a reconnaissance, had halted and sent Lieutenant T. C. White, about half a mile farther on, with Company D. White passed beyond the woods with his detachment, and

Sergeant Edson had barely posted pickets, when they were driven in and the reserve was viciously attacked by a large force of mounted and dismounted Confederate cavalry. White formed his few men across the road and gave them a warm reception, checking their advance by well-directed and rapid volleys; but the largely superior numbers were too much for continued resistance, and White fell back, closely followed by the mounted force. The stroke of lightning which killed Corporal Bolles, of the Pioneer Corps, on the 24th, deprived his horse of its eyesight. This horse was being ridden by Warren Irish in the race for liberty which Blynn's squadron were making on this occasion. The horse becoming wedged in between a tree and the fence, Irish was forced to take to the fields to escape capture. He made good time, however, and reached the reserve, after passing through a storm of bullets, though pretty badly winded. As the little squad came flying up the road, closely pursued by a force which filled the road and extended a considerable distance back, the First Pennsylvania, with Colonel Taylor at its head, arrived in front of General Davies's headquarters. The rebel yell found an echo in Colonel Taylor's prompt command to "draw saber!" followed by the "charge!" The rebels suddenly found themselves in a dilemma. Hemmed in on either side by a high rail fence and pressed from the rear by their own comrades, they were mercilessly sabered by the Pennsylvania boys. The First Pennsylvania never wielded the saber with better effect. The Confederates finally extricated themselves, and, falling back, their dismounted troopers began a rapid fire from the woods. The brigade was ordered forward, the Tenth taking position, mounted, at the edge of the wood, the left resting on the road, near a little church. The battery had taken position a few rods in rear of the Regiment, and were dispensing shot and shell in generous quantities, firing over the Regiment into the woods. A little lull in the action soon after the arrival of the Regiment was followed by a most terrific outburst from the Confederate line, denoting heavy re-enforcements. General Davies, who chanced to be near the Tenth at the moment, directed Major Avery to dismount the Regiment and move it into the woods immediately, and connect with the Fourth Pennsylvania on the right and the First Pennsylvania on the left. This was done in perfect order, although it was extremely hot, with no chance of replying until the line was formed in the wood. No sooner had the Tenth taken position, as directed, than they encountered and returned a most galling fire. It was clearly an unequal contest, so far as numbers were concerned, but never did the Regiment display better

staying qualities or exhibit more gallantry than on this occasion. While repeated attempts to drive the enemy from their position proved futile, the determined resistance offered rendered the efforts of the enemy to do the same thing with our line ineffectual. As the fight progressed the Confederates appeared to throw in fresh troops, but none came to our assistance. It was the hardest fight the Regiment was ever engaged in. An aide from General Gregg came to the line, urging an advance. It was only necessary for the men to know that it was General Gregg's desire that the line should be advanced, for them to *attempt* it. But that was all they could do, and that they did do with great determination and spirit on several occasions. But it was of no avail. Against such a fire as was brought against them it was impossible to move forward. Much of the ground occupied by the Regiment was covered with underbrush, while in its front between the two lines was a ravine, across which the murderous missiles flew so thick and fast that it did not appear possible for any one to survive. Unceasingly the desperate conflict continued until about 4 P. M., when a cheer was heard away to the right. Yes, it was a cheer; a real Yankee cheer! Then the line in our front began to give way; and the cheer was re-echoed as the Tenth went forward, down through the ravine and up the opposite hillside, in close pursuit of the fleeing rebels. Over the open beyond, and clear up to the wood on the opposite side, the pursuit was continued. The ground was strewn with the enemy's dead, but their wounded had been removed. The line was recalled, and then it was learned that Custer had charged on our right with his brigade, dismounted, and turned the enemy's left, and our brigade pressing forward at the same time, the entire Confederate line gave way. The Union victory was complete. It was fairly earned by superior endurance, bravery, and determination. The battle of Hawes's shop has been very properly recorded as the hardest cavalry fight of the war. There was at no time during the engagement the slightest evidence of weakness or disposition to yield an inch of ground on the Union side. The losses in the Tenth were heavy, the number of killed being nearly double that of any other regiment engaged, while the number of wounded was exceeded only by the First New Jersey and Sixteenth Pennsylvania.

The Confederate force greatly outnumbered the Union troops in this engagement. General Humphreys says : *

* Campaigns of the Civil War, vol. xii, p. 164.

On the morning of the 28th General Sheridan was directed to make a demonstration on the road from Hanover Town to Richmond to ascertain where the enemy was posted, and about a mile beyond Hawes's shop Gregg's division encountered the enemy's cavalry dismounted and occupying temporary breastworks of rails. This force, General Sheridan says, appeared to be the Confederate Cavalry Corps and a brigade of South Carolina troops armed with long-range rifles, reported to be four thousand strong and commanded by Colonel Butler.*

But I learn from Fitzhugh Lee that the Confederate cavalry force there on the 28th consisted of his own division, of two brigades, Hampton's division, of two brigades, and a brigade under command of Colonel (afterward General) Butler, which had recently arrived from South Carolina. Fitzhugh Lee was on the right of their line, Hampton on the left.

A long, hard contest ensued and continued until late in the evening, when Custer's brigade (of Torbert's division) and Gregg's division carried the intrenchments and drove back the enemy.

The Richmond Enquirer of May 30th had the following :

ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA,

May 29, 1864.

About twelve o'clock yesterday a severe cavalry fight occurred near Hawes's shop between detachments of several brigades of Fitzhugh Lee and Hampton's divisions and a corps of Yankee cavalry, supported by a large body of infantry, estimated at two corps. The enemy were guarding the road leading from that point to the Peninsula. Their cavalry were dismounted during the fight and commenced firing on us at a distance. Both parties advanced, and the enemy repeatedly charged our line and were handsomely repulsed in every effort. Their center was driven in or fell back, and, being in imminent danger of being surrounded on both flanks by the largely superior and combined forces of both cavalry and infantry, we were compelled to retire a short distance to avoid it, the enemy's artillery playing on our ranks continually. The musketry-fire was very heavy and as incessant for a time as the volleys between infantry in regular line of battle. The loss on both sides was heavy and a few prisoners were taken, but it is impossible now to give even an approximate estimate of our own or that of the enemy. Among the casualties were Colonel Millen, of Georgia, killed, and Colonel Dunnoyant, of South Carolina, wounded by a pistol-shot through the left hand. Most of our loss is attributed to the fact that nearly all the force engaged on our part were new men, whose only idea was to go in and fight, which they did do most gallantly and creditably. The fight continued at intervals until nearly 5 P. M. without decisive result save the ascertaining of the enemy's position and strength of that part of his line.

Major Avery's wish, frequently expressed, that he might receive a slight wound, came near being gratified in the early part of this engagement. A bullet penetrated the right stirrup, opposite the side of his foot, and was deflected, passing through the bottom of the stir-

* Colonel Butler lost his right leg at Brandy Station, June 9, 1863.

rup, directly beneath the hollow of his foot, without touching the boot.

Surgeon Clarke says of the Hawes's shop engagement :

Hawes's shop was one of the most fiercely contested battles of the war. The wounds of all that came under my observation were very severe. While I was engaged in amputating the leg of Sergeant Reynolds, of our regiment, in a log-house, a shell from the enemy's battery knocked the chimney off the house, another took off the leg of an officer standing in front of the building, and still another entered the open door of the house, struck a beam overhead, and rolled down under the operating table. Every face present was ghastly white, expecting the shell would explode, but no one deserted his post. To the fact that the fuse had gone out may be attributed my recording the incident.

Of the Hawes's shop fight General Gregg says :

In the shortest possible time both of my brigades were hotly engaged. Every available man was put into the fight, which had lasted some hours. Neither party would yield an inch. Through a staff-officer of General Sheridan I sent him word as to how we stood, and stated that with some additional force I could destroy the equilibrium and go forward. Soon General Custer reported with his brigade. This he dismounted and formed on a road leading to the front and through the center of my line. In columns of platoons, with band playing, he advanced. As arranged, when the head of his column reached my line, all went forward with a tremendous yell, and the contest was of short duration. We went right over the rebels, who resisted with courage and desperation unsurpassed. Our success cost the Second Division two hundred and fifty-six men and officers, killed and wounded. This fight has always been regarded by the Second Division as one of its severest.

The bias of commanders of troops during these eventful days is illustrated by General Lee's report of the Hawes's shop engagement, made at 6 P. M. on the day of the fight, in which he says :

General Fitzhugh Lee's division of cavalry engaged the enemy's cavalry near Hawes's shop about noon to-day and drove them back upon their infantry, etc.

Probably no one would doubt General Lee's sincerity or question his statement of facts, and yet every trooper in Gregg's division knows that not one foot of ground was yielded by them at Hawes's shop, but that, on the contrary, the Confederate cavalry was driven pell-mell for a considerable distance.

After driving the Confederates, as related, the line was recalled to Hawes's shop, where the advance of the army was found.

The Regiment remained in camp near the river on the 29th, and on the 30th moved to Old Church Tavern, and commenced skirmishing on the road leading to Cold Harbor. Toward evening the skir-



CAPTAIN LUTHER L. BARNEY,
Co. C.

mishing became very brisk. The command bivouacked near Old Church Tavern at 8 P. M.

The march was taken up again on the Cold Harbor road at 6 P. M. on the 31st, and after some standing to horse, and mounting and dismounting, the boys finally planted a few rheumatic seeds by courting a little sleep on the damp ground.

Up and moving again at daylight on the 1st of June, the Regiment commenced skirmishing. The Confederates were driven to Cold Harbor, the fighting at 9 A. M. being severe. General Sheridan dismounted in rear of the position held by the Tenth, and walking along the line, encouraged the men to hold the place for a few minutes, saying the infantry was close by and would soon relieve them. This was thought to be a *dernier ressort* to maintain the line. But a half-hour later, sure enough, there appeared over the brow of the hill the standards of the advancing army that was to contend for the possession of this apparently worthless place in one of the bloodiest battles of the war. The dismounted troopers of the Cavalry Corps did excellent service here in holding the rebel infantry until the army came up. General Meade had sent word to General Sheridan to hold the place at all hazards, and he held it, the Tenth contributing its full share in the necessary fighting.

General Humphreys says : *

On the morning of the 1st of June Hoke did not become engaged, but took position on the right. Kershaw, however, attacked Sheridan with two of his brigades, one of them his own, but was repulsed by the fire of repeating carbines and artillery. He repeated the attack, with the same result, Colonel Keitt's regiment, the Twentieth South Carolina, † giving way, and Colonel Keitt himself being mortally wounded in the effort to rally it. The attack was not renewed, and at nine o'clock General Wright arrived, the head of his column near at hand. As soon as it was up, the cavalry were relieved, and moved toward the Chickahominy, covering the left of the army.

The dancing banners of the Sixth Corps were seen by the boys over the hill-tops, before the infantry appeared in view, and the cheers that followed must have convinced the Confederate infantry that re-enforcements had arrived for the Yankees. The fire slackened and the infantry moved down and took the position held by the dismounted cavalymen, who at about 2 P. M., mounted and moved to the left, and two hours later a part of the Tenth was sent still farther to the

* Campaigns of the Civil War, vol. xii, p. 173.

† This is called a big regiment in the Official Diary, First (Confederate) Corps. It was apparently a newly raised regiment.

left on picket, while the Pioneer Corps was sent out on the road leading to Summer's Upper Bridge to fell trees and barricade the road. This duty kept the pioneers at work till next morning, when, just as they were about to return to camp, they received orders to clear the barricade away as soon as possible, to permit the cavalry to pass. The cannonading and musketry at Cold Harbor continued during the night, and increased with the approaching light of the 2d. At 9 A. M. the Tenth moved out with the brigade to Summer's Upper Bridge (or Barker's Mills). The clouds of dust which arose gave notice to the enemy on the opposite side of the wood of the movement, and the batteries in their works rained shot and shell into the open field through which the column was marching. The Regiment was brought into company fronts, and a skirmish-line advanced through the swamp, the men being compelled to jump from bog to log, and, sometimes missing their footing, went floundering into the mire, which would call for the use of a little imported language, kept in stock for such occasions. Reaching the opposite shore, a sandy field with the Confederate breastworks on the higher ground, a little further advanced, was in front of the skirmishers. After exchanging a few shots the Confederate skirmishers fell back behind the works, and our line was ordered to rejoin the Regiment, which remained in the field before mentioned, where they had been subjected to a brisk artillery-fire, the solid shot, shells, etc., plunging into the sand all around and in the very midst of the Regiment, throwing sand in showers over the boys. About 5 P. M. the infantry took the place of the cavalry, and the latter moved to Bottom's Bridge, the Tenth going into camp about a mile from the bridge, on the hill. On the afternoon of the 4th the Confederates shelled the camp of the First Brigade from the opposite side of the Chickahominy, distant about three miles. The Whitworth bolts tumbled around among the men and horses rather carelessly, but did no harm. This diversion was repeated on the 6th, with the same result.

The pickets of the Tenth were called in, and at 11 A. M. of the same day the entire command marched to Newcastle, where the Pamunkey was crossed at 5 P. M., and the command bivouacked. Torbert's and Gregg's divisions were present, Wilson's having taken Gregg's place in picketing along the Chickahominy. The march was resumed on the 7th, and at 2.30 P. M., the Tenth encamped two miles west of Aylett's. An early start was made on the 8th. It was warm and dusty, and the march was already beginning to tell on the horses. During the day Lieutenant-Colonel Sceva was sent with a detachment from the Tenth

to capture a Confederate mail, which was reported moving on a parallel road. There was a small escort with the mail, which Sceva promptly charged, losing his hat in the *mêlée*. The mail escaped, and Colonel Sceva returned to the Regiment, after foraging a little to get a hat. He finally secured an ancient specimen of a tall silk hat, which he donned as a protection from the sun's rays. In hastening after the Regiment with his little command, he passed General Davies, who seemed disgusted with his appearance. Sceva was surprised and mortified a little later at being placed in arrest for breach of discipline. He had never thought of the ridiculous appearance he made under the shade of the ancient head-gear. An explanation and apology from him were followed by release from arrest. The Tenth was sent on picket in the evening of this day.

General Sheridan evidently intended to get as much of the marching in the cool of the day as possible. The Regiment was on the move at 5 A. M. and encamped at 4 P. M., passing through Childsburg in the forenoon. The morning of the 10th was cool and pleasant. The march was continued at 8 A. M., and at 3 P. M. crossed the North Anna at Carpenter's Ford. Soon after reaching the south side of the river a halt was made, and Lieutenant Preston was directed to take a detachment and go into the country in search of food, with instructions to join the Regiment some miles in advance, where they were expected to go into camp. With about twenty men the Lieutenant started out upon the left flank and, after a march of two or three miles, an old colored man was met, from whom it was learned that there was a store two or three miles farther on, with plenty of bacon and grain. After proceeding a short distance farther a halt was made at a house by the roadside, and a full-blooded man was found, whether Anglo-Saxon or African could have been determined only by a vigorous application of soap and water. He claimed to be a Union man—he was no doubt a "Free-Soiler." An old rifle was found in his mansion, which he said he kept for use in defending himself from the conscription officers. One of the men struck the barrel over a rock, after which it looked well suited for shooting curved balls. After a march of about a mile from this house the store was found. It contained a fair aggregation of almost everything not needed by the men, such as old faded calicoes, a few shop-worn shoes too large or too small for ordinary people, hoop-skirts, beeswax, and shirt-buttons, etc. Some of the calicoes were distributed with a generous hand to the women along the route after leaving. King Richard would never have offered a warranty deed of his

kingdom for a horse had he been confronted with the quadruped of questionable genus which one of the men brought forth and called a horse at this place. It was too dilapidated an equine for even a Yankee forager to insist on trying to get away with, and that was proof that it was a pretty bad case.

Just as the shades of evening and the indignant protestations of the woman shopkeeper were falling, the return march was taken up. It was a little after dark when the command passed the abode of the "Union man" whose rifle had been given a "curved line of beauty" by one of the men. He had evidently got some more Union men to assist him in celebrating the return of the Yankee soldiers in a becoming manner. They fired a volley into the rear of the column from the wood by the roadside, wounding Sergeant Miller, of Company L. In the darkness which followed the road was lost, and the detachment marched into a dense jungle, where the road abruptly terminated, and a return became necessary. Finally, the main road was gained, and about ten o'clock the point where the detachment had left the Regiment was reached. Then, on the broad, well-trodden road the speed of the caravan was increased, in the belief that the command was near at hand. After a couple of miles' march the unsteady movement of the horses gave evidence that they were not "pursuing the straight and narrow path" that would lead them to the Cavalry Corps. An examination of the ground by dismounting and feeling with the hands failed to discover the beaten paths that were always left by a heavy column of cavalry moving by fours. No road had been observed leading off the one the detachment was on, and so the march was resumed, when suddenly "Halt! Who comes there?" rang out clear and distinct in front. The response of questionable veracity of "Friends" was followed by an expressed desire to interview one individual from our party, who was invited to advance. "One will advance to meet one from your party," was answered. "All right!" came back, and Lieutenant Preston rode forward with many misgivings and a cocked revolver, after giving instructions for a charge in case of a prearranged signal. The two individuals on whom such great responsibilities had suddenly fallen approached each other in the gloom very cautiously. Bringing their horses alongside, the riders bent forward and endeavored to discover the true character of each other, bobbing their heads from side to side like owls, but uttering not a word. Finally, the silence was broken with "Is that you, Preston?" and the voice was instantly recognized as that of Lieutenant Cutler, of the First Maine Cavalry.

He, too, had passed over the road with a foraging party, and reported having had a brush with some of the enemy a short distance ahead, who fired upon his party from houses. On returning to his command Lieutenant Preston was advised by one of the men that he had found the road taken by the corps some ways back, they having thrown down the fence and moved through the woods to the right. The command was countermarched to the place, and, following the trail through woods and fields, finally found the Regiment about midnight. It was learned then that every foraging party sent out that afternoon had been attacked, showing the presence of a Confederate force hovering on the flanks of Sheridan's command.

The next morning, the 11th of June, 1864, the Tenth moved out of camp with the brigade at 6.30 A. M., going in the direction of Louisa Court-House, the First Division in advance, Custer's brigade leading. The sound of artillery came from the direction of Trevilian Station about 8.30 A. M., and an hour later the Tenth was assigned to guard the trains. Hardly had the Regiment left the road for the purpose, when Major Avery was directed to hurry forward, and report with it to General Torbert. After passing through the wood where Torbert was expected to be found in the open field beyond, an aide galloped to the head of the Tenth with orders for the Major to take the Regiment to Colonel Gregg for special service. Leading the way, the command moved to the left through more woods and scrub-oaks. As the Tenth came into the open, Colonel Gregg approached, and, after giving Major Avery instructions as to the part he wanted the Regiment to take in a charge he was about to make, he returned to his brigade, which was in the wood in front. The Tenth was immediately dismounted, and advanced along a fence to the left of and at right angles with the road on which it had moved up. In front of the right of the Regiment and distant about twenty rods were the Confederates in a piece of wood, with plowed ground intervening. In front of the left was a more extended open country. Colonel Gregg's brigade was on the right, with the road intervening. When all was in readiness, the bugles in the Second Brigade sounded the charge. Then followed an incessant rattle of carbines and the cheers of the charging column. The men were hidden from view by the timber and scrub-oaks. After a moment the cheering and firing slackened somewhat. The force of the charge appeared to have been broken. In the mean time the Tenth did not leave its place behind the fence, but kept up a rapid fire on the enemy in its front. Major Avery did not appear to

understand that the Tenth was to unite in the charge. Finally, the order was given, however, and the fence was scaled in a gallant manner, and the Confederates driven rapidly from the timber and across the open to the railroad beyond, losing many prisoners. It was one of the most enterprising and gallant charges ever made by the Regiment, and called forth warm words of commendation from both the brigade and division commanders, as well as from General Sheridan.

Of this action Adjutant Kennedy writes :

When the Tenth was dismounted it was ordered to form on the left of the Second Brigade and to charge with it. In our front was a rail fence, behind which the regiment formed a line. This fence ran nearly the whole length of the brigade. On the other side of the fence was a level field about thirty rods across. After crossing this field we came to the railroad, which here ran through a cut from six to eight feet deep. In this cut the enemy were posted in heavy force. Just back of this cut, on a knoll, was the rebel battery. All this in our immediate front to our right, and in front of the Second Brigade was the station-house and several box-cars, and still farther on the right was a cut similar to the one in our front. The enemy was in force all along this line—they retreated down the railroad to our left, and after making the charge we changed front and followed them, moving to the left, and covering a part of the ground over which we had previously charged.

Major Avery was in command, and at this time was on the right of the Regiment. When the bugle sounded the charge, the Second Brigade started, but for some reason unknown to the writer, the old Tenth New York remained stationary. Captain Weir, of General Gregg's staff, came running out of the woods to the right, swinging his saber and shouting for us to charge. We jumped the fence and started. By the time that the Tenth started, the Second Brigade had reached the second fence and dropped down behind it, having drawn the enemy's fire from our front, as well as the fire of the artillery; and as they were now hidden from the enemy, we were receiving a most terrific fire, not only from our front, but from the cut which was filled with Johnnies. As our line reached the second fence, we were forced to take refuge behind it for a short time. While lying here several of our men were killed, and Lieutenant Van Tuyl called out to me, saying: "For God's sake, Adjutant, what are you going to do? We can't lie here much longer!" I ran down to the right of the line to see what Major Avery was going to do, and meeting Captain Blynn was informed that just as we got over the first fence Lieutenant Preston was either killed or wounded; and that Major Avery had remained with him where he had fallen, to have him carried off the field. Another charge was ordered, and away we went, this time with the Second Brigade. Although we were obliged to cross a plowed field in full view of the enemy, and subject to their murderous fire, the line never faltered, and in a very few moments the Tenth New York Cavalry jumped down in that railroad cut to find that the enemy, not thinking it possible for us to dislodge them, had remained too long to safely retreat, and we reaped a rich harvest in prisoners. The battery meanwhile had limbered up and galloped off the field, taking the road leading down the railroad to our left.

Captain Vanderbilt writes as follows of the Trevillian fight :

The battle of Trevillian Station was in many respects one of the severest cavalry combats of the war ; but to the Tenth New York not so disastrous as Brandy Station, St. Mary's Church, or Little Auburn. Yet it was a hot fight, so hot indeed for our regiment as to deserve a place in the history of a long line of splendid achievements that made the name of the Tenth New York a synonym for good work on the field. The history of the Trevillian Station fight is not easily told ; but here are my views of the engagement :

Shortly after noon, June 11, 1864, our regiment was drawn up behind a piece of wood, in column of squadrons, mounted ; soon we were listening to a fight raging on our right front. We rather enjoyed hearing the rattle of carbines and the banging of our battery, being on the reserve out of harm's way. Our enjoyment was of short duration, however ; for while our commander, Major Avery, Adjutant Kennedy, and myself were sitting on our horses whiling away our time in conversation, Colonel Gregg approached and ordered Major Avery to dismount his regiment and form it on the left of the line of battle preparatory to a general charge.

The enemy's line of breastworks was on the brow of a small hill in our front.

The Major, wheeling his horse, gave the order to dismount, for we were to go in on foot. The Regiment was speedily formed for a charge under cover of woods. The men were told by the Major what was expected of them in a very few choice words. An open plowed field lay before us, say, a distance of three hundred yards, in full view of the enemy's works, which were about five hundred distant. Soon an order came to charge, and we started. We did not attempt to fire a shot, but the way they peppered us was a caution. It was about as severe firing as I ever saw. From the second the charge started, we ran with all our might, stopping such bullets as we could not miss—no man anxious to stop more than one—until we came to the foot of the rise. There we struck a ditch and fence, along which grew a few bushes. This position was about two hundred yards from the enemy's works, which were situated on the crest of a small hill. We halted and reformed, while the fence was being torn down, preparatory to the final charge on the rebel breastworks. Brisk firing was kept up on both sides—they at the bushes, and we at anything that looked like a head above their works.

It was here that Captain John Ordner, of Company A, of my squadron, was killed, and Corporal Kimball Persons, of my company L, was shot through the body at my side. After he was stricken, he turned to me and said : " Captain, here is my diary ; send it to my sister, and tell her that I am not sorry that I enlisted." It was all he said, as he sank down and died. *Noble boy*. Peter Rourke, also of my Company, was struck down by a ball that hit his belt-plate. In an instant he was up again and said he was all right. Although severely bruised, he went in with the rest of us.

Suddenly a cheer started along the line, announcing the renewal of the contest. Onward we pushed, with cheers and yells perfectly demoniacal, as we marched over into their works, which they fought desperately to hold. The tried veterans of Wade Hampton's gallant squadrons were not able to withstand the impetuous charge of the " Bloody Tenth New York." The combat became hand

to hand, and men were clubbed with the butts of carbines, and struck down within arm's length of each other. It was a hot place, and terrible fighting; but they finally gave way and such as could scampered to the rear in wild disorder. It was then "every man for himself," and the Tenth New York take the hindmost.

We captured a number of the enemy in their works, and many others while we were chasing them a mile or so, until we came on other works with artillery. Then we halted, and lay down against the face of a slight hill till dark, and afterward fell back. We picketed that night, and next day started on our return march to the White House.

During the charge over the plowed field, Lieutenant Preston was struck down by a bullet, causing a very dangerous wound. The Surgeon, believing him to be mortally hurt, decided to leave him behind, telling him he could not survive a day's march, but the Lieutenant responded:

"I had rather die with the boys than live with the rebs."

The striking manner in which our boys acquitted themselves was gracefully acknowledged by our brigade commander.

Major J. M. Reynolds, at the time lieutenant of Company G, furnishes the following beautiful word-painting descriptive of the engagement:

How distinctly I recall our starting out on that hot Southern morning for something of "the unknown" away from the main army! No doubt a jump from the frying-pan into the fire, but a free breath after the every-day hard marching and fighting we had had since breaking camp from winter quarters. All the novelty had departed, even patriotism was worn threadbare, our fighting appetites surfeited, and the end not yet. Two thoughts of that morning I shall always remember: First, the dread of being wounded on one of those detached expeditions and falling into the hands of the enemy; second, that if Horace Greeley and Jeff Davis could be forced to represent sides and fight the thing to a finish I should feel happier.

After two or three days of hot, dusty marching the inevitable was at hand; the sound of the "opening gun" struck the ear and the heart simultaneously, and our line of march was always unerringly in its direction. After a forenoon of momentary readiness, partly under artillery-fire, the order came: "Prepare to fight on foot!" Now for it! "Fall in in front! forward!" We go through a piece of timber. As we emerge into the clearing we are met by a volley that comes from the enemy behind yonder fence. We give them a return. A charge to the fence is ordered; it looms up to us like a refuge of defense even with an enemy behind it. The latter gives way as we near it—an easy victory, we say; but the fence gained only reveals the main line of the enemy behind the railroad, and ourselves in position to receive the fire from small-arms in front and artillery on the flank. The fence proved delusive, serving to even up our line, however. The bullets cut the rails with a death-dealing savagery that was terrorizing. "Forward! come on!" comes the order, the advance following quickly the brave, plucky little officer giving it as he scaled the fence defiantly, yes, eagerly. We felt a sense of pride and manliness in our leadership. It was our commissary, Lieutenant Preston, who would have been thought doing full duty if back with

the train, out of harm's way. Ye who set a price on liberty and the war, tell me why was he there? What have you to offer in payment for the voluntary offering of this human life? True heroism, thank God, is priceless! Over the fence 'twas sultry hot and deadly with lead and dust. A volley half checked our advance, when I heard that indescribable sound of bullet striking human flesh and bones! Our gallant leader had received a ball, swinging him around almost into my arms. Never shall I forget the look of mingled pain and disappointment his colorless face revealed. It was an inspiration to "go on!" which we did until the enemy broke again, uncovering in their stampede several regiments of led horses compactly formed. How intently we wished we were mounted! Nothing could have kept us from capturing and scattering their whole mount; but we dropped down at the railroad bank from complete exhaustion, like dead men. The enemy had reserves up and a battery playing upon us by the time we had reformed. I chanced to be on the extreme right, next the railroad. Four of us were "condensed" behind a small bush, when "bang!" came a solid shot, taking off the arm of the man on my right. I concluded that my "position was untenable," and undertook to cross the little plot, where I would be behind the hill with the Regiment. There was such a shower of lead I knew it was an impossibility, so dropped flat and feigned dead. The enemy's line was just on the edge of a piece of wood, about one hundred and fifty yards distant. They were climbing trees to get dead shots. I lay directly in line of one of their guns, the distance being such that I could hear the friction-primer, then the shell, but could not hear the report of the gun. I tried it faithfully all the afternoon. It's a fact I leave for science to determine. It is with no small sense of gratitude and thanksgiving that I contemplate at this date the cheapness with which any scientifically inclined gentleman could have bought me out during that never-to-be-forgotten afternoon; but, enough of personal experience, each had one, thrilling and vital to himself. I can not do the brave men of the gallant Tenth full justice for their valor on that day.

Commissary Preston gives his experience, after being wounded, in these words:

How the recollections of that glorious charge at Trevillian rekindles the fire of youth and sends the hot blood coursing through the veins! How the memory of the gallant action of the men who swept over the field of death that day comes vividly to mind! It was a grand exhibition of heroism. Here, as on other fields equally as bloody, the Tenth did nobly. The writer saw but little of the grand charge—only the first part; but the gallant manner in which the men went forward in that storm of lead has always caused him to feel proud of his association with the Tenth New York Cavalry. Just after clearing the fence, in the beginning of the action, I was struck in the right hip by a Minié ball, and was carried back to the shade of some trees. Here an examination of the wound was made. In the mean time the wounded men rapidly accumulated about me. As shells from a Confederate battery were falling in the midst of the wounded, they were removed to a safer place. In the transfer I was left in the wood, with no one near but my faithful colored boy, Aaron. Here I remained till evening. The great loss of blood had produced unconsciousness for a part of the time.

Just after dark I was carried into an old house and placed on a filthy bed of straw. In this place I was visited later by Adjutant Kennedy, from whom I received the first information of the glorious results of the charge. After the Adjutant's departure, Surgeon Pease came to see me. From him I learned that General Sheridan had determined to commence the return march in the morning, and as there were but eight ambulances and nearly five hundred wounded to be provided for, a number of the most serious cases of wounded were to be left behind. Assistant Surgeon Sickler, of the Tenth, was to be left in charge of them. My name was among the number to be left. I insisted that I would not voluntarily surrender myself to a lingering death in rebel prisons. If I was to die, I was determined it should be in an attempt to get away. Although expressing his belief that I could not withstand two hours' ride, Surgeon Pease promised to have me provided with transportation, and after dressing the wound left me.

When the Surgeon had gone, I was left alone, to contemplate what my future would be. There were a number of Union and Confederate wounded and dead soldiers lying about the room. A pine knot in the broad, open fireplace blazed up occasionally and then smoldered down. Its flickering light gave a weird appearance to the scene, which was rendered more dreary and impressive by the moanings of the poor sufferers, whose lives, like the burning fagot, were gradually going out. A handsome young Confederate major was brought in late at night and placed by my side. His name was Russell.* He was very weak and pale. A bullet had entered his right side and fractured the spine. He was a bright, intelligent appearing man, who bore his sufferings with soldierly fortitude. He made mention of his family, and also spoke of the disastrous result of the day's fighting to his regiment.

In an account of the Trevillian Station engagement written by me and published in the Philadelphia Weekly Times, in 1880, mention was made of Major Russell's death, etc. A few days after its publication I received the following beautiful tribute of a sister's love, from a far-off Tennessee home :

OAKLAWN, LOOKOUT MOUNTAIN, *September 1, 1880.*

Captain N. D. PRESTON :

MY DEAR SIR: I received this morning a copy of the Times of the 28th of August, containing your account of the battle of Trevillian Station. You will know how full of deep and painful interest your communication is to me and to my family when I tell you that the Major Russell who died by your side "on a straw mattress in an old log-house" was my brother, Major Whiteford Doughty Russell, oldest son of Hon. H. F. Russell, of Augusta, Ga. He was wounded on the 11th of June, 1864, and died on the 14th. Your account creates a discrepancy which may be caused by a confusion of days in your mind.

You misunderstood my brother in reference to his marriage. He had been married five years, and was the father of two children, girls. He had returned

* General Hampton, in his report of the Trevillian engagement, says: "My loss in my own division was 59 killed, 258 wounded, and 295 missing; total, 612. Among the former I have to regret the loss of Lieutenant-Colonel McAllister, Seventh Georgia, who behaved with great gallantry, and Captain Russell, of the same regiment, who was acting as major."

from a visit to his family but a day or two before he was killed. The Times of the 28th was sent me by the gentleman who has recently married his elder daughter, Dr. Paul Fitzsimons, U. S. N., now stationed in Philadelphia. My brother's widow and younger daughter are visiting me at my summer home on Lookout Mountain. More than sixteen years have gone slowly and wearily by to us since the day you were carried into that log-hut and laid by the side of the dying man who had filled so many lives with happiness, so many hearts with pride. To-day your hand has lifted the tear-besprinkled veil which separated us from the terrible hour when the news of his death came.

We have often longed for more definite information of his last hours than we have heretofore been able to obtain; and are grateful that an appreciative soul was near him in that final struggle, which found him worthy of the name he bore, and still unchanged in the mastery of his great will. You speak of the evidences of a noble character which my brother gave in the few moments you knew him; I had lived face to face and heart to heart with him for eighteen years; the judgment of my maturer years confirms the impression made upon a youthful heart, that he was physically, mentally, and morally the noblest man I ever knew. Life has brought no greater blessing to me than to have known and loved him. Such being my feelings, you will, I am sure, pardon the trespass upon your time when I ask you to give me as faithful and detailed an account of the hours passed with my brother as the lapse of time will allow. What is to you merely one among many painful incidents is to me of the deepest and most reverential importance.

Very truly yours,

ANNA RUSSELL COLE.

At an early hour on the morning of the 12th I was suddenly seized by two men, taken to the door, and thrown into an ambulance; an officer, standing by, meantime urging the men to "hurry up; get these wounded out, quick!" As soon as I was landed inside the ambulance, the whip was applied to the horses, and away we went, at a fearful pace, over the rough roads. I was jolted from side to side, my wound starting to bleed afresh. Although weak and suffering, I experienced a feeling of positive cheerfulness in the knowledge that I was not to be abandoned to the enemy. It was a fair example of the triumph of mind over matter.

General Sheridan had given his private ambulance for the use of Lieutenant P. D. Mason, a young artillery officer, and myself. Every effort had been made to provide transportation for the wounded. The heavy supply-wagons were utilized, and the surrounding country made to contribute in the way of "private equipages."

The efforts of General Sheridan to take the wounded with him were appreciated. Men who were clinging to the sides of the grave gratefully accepted the chances of a place in the hard, uncomfortable government wagons in which they were in some cases packed in crosswise. The march was continued from day to day, through the oppressive heat and stifling dust, with scarcely a murmur from these noble fellows. On the completion of a day's march, after the train had parked, a detail passed along and removed those who had died during the day. But they met their fates bravely. In his report of the Trevillian Station affair General Sheridan says :

“On my return from Trevillian to this point (White House), we halted at intervals, during each day, to dress the wounded and refresh them as much as possible. Nothing could exceed the cheerfulness exhibited by them, hauled as they were in old buggies, carts, ammunition-wagons, etc. ; no word of complaint was heard. I saw on the line of march men with wounded legs driving, while those with one disabled arm were using the other to whip up the animals.”

On the evening of the 18th I learned that the wounded and contrabands, over four hundred of the former and about two thousand of the latter, were to be sent to West Point on the York River, in the morning, for shipment to Washington. The same evening Surgeon Pease took the bullet from my left side near the spine. It had entered the right hip just in front of the seam on the trowsers.

After the Regiment had reached the railroad in the charge at Trevillian, and was under a severe fire from the enemy in front and flank, our battery, away to the rear, with the intent of shelling the enemy over the heads of our men, were firing short and sending the shells into our lines. Major Avery called for a volunteer to go back and advise General Gregg or the commander of the battery to cease firing or to elevate their pieces. It was a perilous undertaking, but Sergeant Farnsworth immediately offered to go. A ridge swept by the Confederate fire intervened, but Farnsworth walked rapidly across the open space to the wood beyond, where he found and mounted his horse and hastened on his errand, and delivered his message to General Gregg. The commander of the battery was notified, and ceased firing. It required great courage to perform such an act—an exposure to the concentrated fire from the enemy’s line with none to divide the chances—and the Sergeant was complimented by Major Avery for it, and not long afterward was promoted to a lieutenancy.

Robert Trotter, formerly of Company D, of the Tenth, serving at this time with Battery M, Second United States Artillery, gives the following version of the action of the artillery in the early part of the engagement :

The circumstances, as I remember them, are these : General Custer was ordered to join another brigade at the station at 8 A. M. I remember seeing the rebel videttes as we passed between them and their reserve-picket post. The Fifth Michigan Cavalry had the advance of the brigade. When near the station they charged the rebel reserve and captured two caissons and thirty-five wagons and ambulances and about seventy-five prisoners. We had been in position and fired a few shots in support of the charge, when an order came for us to limber to the front and advance, which we did, the road running through the woods until we came opposite the station—or, rather, where it had been, for only the side-tracks, etc., remained. We halted just opposite the station. In the mean time they had got one or two pieces of artillery in position to our right, and opened fire on us. We were ordered by General Custer to reply. While in the act of unlimbering the



CAPTAIN WALTER R. PERRY,
Co. A.

piece, Custer's aide, superintending it, happened to see on the other side of the track a regiment of rebel infantry lying quietly behind the fence. He gave instructions to the Lieutenant in charge to get that piece out of there as quickly as possible; but, instead of that, the Lieutenant, who had a stentorian voice, sang out: "Cannoneers, prepare to mount! Mount!" whereupon the rebels rose up and fired a volley, and with a yell made for the battery, the rest of which—three guns and six caissons—were standing limbered up in the road. It so happened that there were two gaps let down in the rail fence on the side opposite from the rebels. Lieutenant Pennington gave the command, "By the left flank," which took us through the fence. We went at a gallop for about two hundred yards, when he gave the command, "In battery—fire to the rear! Double-shot with canister!" which order was very quickly obeyed. That volley checked the rebels at this time; and from that time until 1.30 P. M. we were continually firing. I don't know just how many rounds my piece fired, but we had fired perhaps fifteen rounds when we received orders from General Custer to refill our limber-chest, as the enemy was pressing him so hard he feared they would capture his wagons and caissons; and, as on one part of the field no enemy had yet been seen, he directed that they be sent there for safety. They had scarcely reached the place before a regiment of rebel cavalry charged upon and took the whole lot. They were so hotly pursued, however, and one of the caissons becoming stuck in a ditch, that it and the battery-wagon were recaptured; but they got away with all the rest of the wagons and led-horses belonging to the battery, excepting one other caisson that had one of its drivers and one horse killed in the beginning, and consequently was not with the rest. As to the gun that was captured, it had no support, and when the drivers saw that capture was inevitable they ran away with the limber, and before it could be run off by hand some of our cavalry charged and took it back.

The loss of Battery M in this engagement was as follows: Four caissons, battery forge, forty-five men killed, wounded, and missing (mostly taken prisoners), and sixty-six horses. I was acting No. 5, first piece, Battery M, Second U. S. Artillery.

Lieutenant Edson, of Company D, relates the following incident:

There was a recruit in Company D, by the name of Pendall, only seventeen years old, who measured six feet in height. The boys had joked him considerably, and he told them the first fight that he participated in he would show them some "tall" fighting. Trevillian was his first opportunity, and he was one of the earliest ones to start in the charge. There was a small house a short distance in advance, and Pendall made direct for it. The first thing the boys saw was Pendall chasing a reb, even taller than himself, both bareheaded. It was as even a race as I ever saw. Pendall ran the reb around the house and into it, and, when the rest of the company came up, they found Pendall standing in the doorway, holding eight rebs prisoners, with an empty revolver! Pendall served with the Regiment to the close of the war, with credit to himself and his company.

In the Rev. Joseph H. Bradley the Tenth possessed a model chaplain. The Regiment hardly *needed* the services of a chaplain. It

was made up of good fellows. Before his assignment to it the Tenth had established a reputation for itself as a "preying" regiment. But the boys found in the new chaplain a man of a kind and sympathetic nature, practical and earnest in his endeavors to do good. He mingled with the men, learned their needs, and endeavored to supply them; sometimes went with them on their foraging expeditions, to see that the preying was properly done. He recognized the stern necessity which called for the taking of food from the people through whose country the soldiers passed, but he would have Christian forbearance in the execution of the duty, giving practical application to the scriptural injunction, "These things ought ye to have done, and not to leave the other undone." That he was the right kind of a chap. may be learned from the following interesting incidents contributed by him :

Chaplain's Reminiscences.

The most interesting episode in the history of the Tenth New York Cavalry, during my connection with it, was the Trevillian raid. At least to my thinking I say it. The Cavalry Corps were then keeping company all by themselves (a fact of course highly appreciated), and were carrying on a little war of their own. The three weeks spent on this raid, when we visited the heart of the enemy's territory and had almost daily conflicts, began the very day, and within an hour, of the time I reported for duty. It was a sudden and thorough introduction to the true inwardness of cavalry life, in which I speedily took a just pride, and maintain it till this day.

Major H. K. Clark, surgeon, and myself were naturally thrown together, and I was deposited on his hands by Colonel Avery's direction, through the intermediary services of an orderly upon reporting my arrival in camp. I flatter myself that the Surgeon never regretted the fact, nor repented of his fatherly care, except it might have been once, and that quickly, when we bivouacked the first night. The dear and good Surgeon loved a good and soft thing as well as I, and during our first ride, having kindly inquired about my provision in the way of blankets for night covering, was (as I afterward heard him relate) much gratified and inwardly congratulated himself in having such a richly provided bedfellow, when I informed him I had three large blankets in my train. He expected fair play from me in their use, but at bedtime was dismayed when he saw me pulling those blankets over myself like a great bag; for they were doubled lengthwise, and were sewed up at one end and almost the full length of one side. It was a splendid arrangement for me (a trick learned in my previous campaigning), but affording small satisfaction to an outside party. I do not know that he ever got over his disappointment, for he never lost an opportunity to poke fun at me generally during the whole of our association till the close of the war.

One of his proddings, assailing my pure and innocent soul, was brought into play whenever he chanced to quote Longfellow's *Excelsior* (the Surgeon had a poetic soul—and I hope still has it, for I love him still—and often relieved his

heart with poetic bursts—not always original, however). When he came to this use of “Excelsior” he would stop at the close of one of the verses and solemnly inquire, “Chaplain, do you think the young man did right in that?” (I shall not identify the verse but leave that to the reader.) Or he would ask, “Chaplain, do you think you would have done anything so unfeeling as that?” I always assumed a proper show of propriety and dignity under these inquisitorial fires, and enjoyed them no less than did my would-be tormentor. He was a great tease, but found me an unprofitable subject. He had a great habit of scribbling on the margins and blank leaves of books, and I treasure (mainly for his sake) a little book of Psalms which he subjected to this treatment.

The severe engagement at Howe's Shop occurred a few days before the Trevillian fight. There was a farm-house alongside where our battery was at work, and Dr. Clark had taken possession of a small out-building to operate on a wounded soldier. While performing the amputation of a leg (I believe), a rebel shell came through one wall and striking the other fell back upon the floor. There was a moment's spell-bound silence anticipating the bursting of the shell; then Surgeon Clark found strength to say, “Johnny (Cowles), take that shell out!” It was done. The surgical operation was at its most critical point, that of tying up an artery, and it would have been death to the wounded man to have run and left him, or have loosened the hold on that artery. This will evidence the kind of “stuff” our surgeon and hospital steward were made of.

On this Trevillian raid, when the column was halted at noon, Surgeon Clark and I started to visit a house in sight and about a mile distant. Those were days when provisions were scarce and the variety limited, hence the temptation great to pick up something and anything in the way of a new diet. We knew the country around was infested with bushwhackers, and bodies of the enemy were constantly on our flanks and ready to take in or hang up any stragglers or wanderers who might fall into their hands. Nevertheless the temptation was great to try our luck at the distant farm-house in sight of our column. We started “across lots,” in the usual cavalryman way, and soon after jumping over a ditch found ourselves in a drained field and where the ground was very light and porous. The horses several times went down in holes to their bellies, and we found ourselves compelled to slow up our pace on account of this treacherous soil. But haste was imperative and we steered for the farther side of the field, the Surgeon leading the way, and the horses repeatedly struggling in these holes of spongy earth. The Surgeon reached the ditch on the farther side, which was about six feet deep and wide, but the soft soil failed to give his horse a good foothold for the jump, so that he came short, with only his fore-feet striking the opposite side. I was compelled quickly to rein in my horse, or I would have gone on top of the Surgeon, whose horse was scrambling up the opposite side of the ditch. Riding back a few feet to get headway for my own jump, I made again for the ditch, but the horse refused the leap. I tried him several times, but always with the same result. In the mean time the Surgeon had gone on and was out of sight; our column of troops was then also out of sight; and I was left alone, in a sense imprisoned in this drained quagmire, through the confirmed stupidity of my steed. The situation presented itself to my mind in most desperate and an alarming light in view of the probability that bushwhackers were around, and my solitary and defenseless plight would deliver me into their hands. The possibilities of

the situation filled me with dread, and a tumult of thought rushed through my mind, for I imagined every minute of delay was fraught with dangers, and visions of a "short shrift" or the back road to a Richmond prison confronted me. Wildly casting about for some means to extricate myself, I espied a pile of fence-rails on the opposite side of the ditch. My inventive faculty, which would have made the fortune of an engineer officer, I do not doubt, like a flash suggested my only means of escape. Quickly dismounting and leaving my horse standing (he calmly went to grazing), I clambered to the pile of rails and began with might and main to throw them down into the ditch, and with perspiration pouring out of me in streams and trembling with anxiety, after a little time had half filled the ditch with these rails. Then easily catching my horse I led him without difficulty across this substitute for the bridge or causeway. With nervous haste I mounted, and, finding myself on good ground, sped after the column whose whereabouts were unknown. The farm-house larder had lost all its charms, and a safe return to my place in column was the one devoutly desired attainment. How or when I got back I do not remember, but somehow I got there. The rear-guard welcomed me with some wonder as I reached them; and I bestowed afterward a due amount of reproaches on the Surgeon for leaving me alone in the midst of so many perils. I have an indefinite remembrance that he professed surprise that I had not followed closely after him.

Of course, on this raid we were compelled to live off the enemy, and daily foraging parties were sent out to scour the country for provisions. The thrilling tales told around our camp-fires of the adventures encountered stimulated my desire to see for myself the methods of these operations, which were not unaccompanied with dangers in going miles away from our line of march, and I requested permission to go with a foraging party. The experience was certainly interesting. At one quiet and neat little white frame house we found several middle-aged maiden ladies and one old man. All were very respectable in appearance, and as though dressed in expectation of company. They were much alarmed upon our appearance and demands for provisions, and assured us that they had nothing in the house. I took a chair in the sitting-room to listen to their denials and to quiet their fears of harm and convince them of our peaceable and orderly intentions. The others of the party had scattered over the house, some going up-stairs; and while the family were protesting to me that they were destitute of supplies even for themselves, an ominous noise was heard above, and immediately a barrel of flour began a hasty and unceremonious descent of the stairs into the room where I was. The family were speechless in the face of such a contradiction of their plea of barrenness. The head of the barrel came out by the time it reached the bottom of the stairs, scattering much of the contents on the floor. Our limited means of transportation necessitated the confiscation of several lace-edged (not imported lace though, but home-made) pillow-cases from the beds to carry the flour to camp.

We afterward the same afternoon went to quite a pretentious country mansion. A flock of sheep were seen feeding in a field close by. Instantly several of the detail were chasing those sheep, firing their revolvers at them from horse-back. It was great sport for the cavalrymen, but not for the terrified sheep nor for the occupants of the mansion. A good many women were at this house, who came out on our appearance as we rode into the front yard and under the shade



*Lieut. William E. Graves,
Reg'l. Quartermaster.*



*Charles H. Spencer,
Reg'l. Quartermaster S'g't.*



*Lieut. Noble D. Preston,
Reg'l. Commissary of
Subsistence.*



*Lieut. Henry K. Clarke,
Assistant Surgeon.*



*Captain Joseph H. Bradley,
Chaplain.*

of splendid trees. A troop of negroes also put in an appearance. The women naturally were excited and enraged, and most roundly abused us. I undertook my usual part of pacificator, but with poor success, as may well be imagined, for a number of the men had dismounted and without ceremony began skirmishing for provisions around and within the house. I surmise that they went through that house indiscriminately. The inhabitants were pale with rage, and poured out their vials principally upon me. I was able to bear it with much equanimity. Complaint was made of unnecessary pillage, and I requested a sergeant to examine the nature of the proceedings up-stairs and restrain any undue extravagance on the part of the men; but the virulence of the people shown (not that it was unnatural or unpardonable under the circumstances) greatly mitigated any sense of indignation the acts of any of our party might otherwise have awakened. The resources of this plantation were quite various, and speedily the men began to come back from their several directions with wonderful and strange supplies. I most distinctly remember one man came to me with the inquiry, "Chaplain, do you like preserves?" I was touched on a tender spot. Then he handed up to me as I still sat in the saddle a tall stone jar (such as we are accustomed to see in our own well-stocked homes). No spoons nor dishes came with the jar of preserves, and the exigencies of the service required the use of my fingers to extract its contents, which I accordingly did forthwith. It was very toothsome after the usual fare of such a campaign, but there was little dignity or style about the means of making that jar of preserves available while balancing it with one hand on the pommel of the saddle and rescuing its contents with the other without the aid of the usual adjuncts of civilized and polite living.

This one experience in foraging satisfied all my curiosity and finished my education as a cavalry raider.

What a dusty time we had of it on this Trevillian raid! Toward the close of it men and horses went into bivouac in one common coating and blending of yellow tint. The clouds of impalpable dust rose up as we marched, and on the last day of our outward course among the thick woods the slowly rising dust which enveloped us rose above the tree-tops and clearly exposed our progress to the enemy, who shelled the column from this indication of our position. As we neared the battle-field we passed a wounded Confederate lying on the edge of the road. The enemy's shells were flying about us, but compassion for this boy drew me aside for a moment to help him. Dismounting at his side I did what I could for his comfort. He seemed badly hurt, and I took his name and the address of his family and promised to write to his home for him. He lived in Norfolk, Va., if I rightly remember. I sent a letter to his relatives.

That June night after the fight at Trevillian I think I came nearer to freezing to death than ever in my life. The Regiment bivouacked on a slope of ground and the rain began falling. It seemed to enter to and chill the very marrow in the bones. We built fires and laid ourselves so close to them that the one side of the body almost roasted while the other froze. The enemy, seeing our fires, shelled the position, and in the black darkness and with considerable confusion we vacated that place. I imagine everybody felt altogether miserable and wretched. Somehow after a while I found myself with the Regiment in the neighborhood of a farm-house, but the darkness was so intense and the rain still falling that it was impossible to make out where we were or hardly to identify our

own selves. Take that whole night through and I would put it down as the worst spent one of my whole army life. About midnight I managed to find room in the partial shelter of what I believe was a half-full corn-crib along with a miscellaneous company of others, where rank and previous conditions seemed to count for little. The farm-house and barn, etc., constituted a sort of universal headquarters for all ranks and departments of the service, a large number of officers and men being mixed up in the same conditions of deplorable difficulties.

Toward morning it was reported that the Cavalry Corps would begin the return march, and it moved off in the night, leaving the Tenth New York as rear-guard, with orders to remain on the ground till daylight. The remaining hours were anxious ones while we were alone before the enemy. The rain had ceased and the sky cleared and our eyes watched for the coming day, expecting that the enemy would discover our situation; but the morning slowly—very, very slowly—drew on and everything was in readiness to move the moment our appointed time came. The day broke gloriously. Never was morning light more welcome or beautiful to my eyes! When the order came to move we went. A bridge near by was torn up after we crossed it, and, with a lightness of heart like a bird's, I took a cross-cut over the field to the head of column.

All my memories of the Tenth New York Cavalry are full of pleasantness. No dearer anticipation could gladden my heart than the possibility of sitting down in the midst of the whole Regiment once more gathered. For every man in it I cherish a tender regard. My service as chaplain was one of the brightest episodes of life, and which I would gladly live over again. Were that possible the dearest desire of my heart would be to serve the comrades as their chaplain far better than I did in the "lang syne," and which the added years and experience of life would enable me to do.

Colonel Theo. F. Rodenbough, brevet brigadier-general United States Volunteers, whose gallantry on the field of battle is attested by an empty sleeve, says in regard to the Trevillian Station engagement of the 11th:

The Tenth New York, of Davies's brigade, also distinguished itself in the assault.*

Of the relative strength of the opposing forces at Trevillian General Sheridan estimated his own effectives at eight thousand, while General Butler, temporarily in command of Hampton's division in that engagement, says:

The strength of Hampton's forces can not be given accurately, but is estimated at about five thousand all told.†

It would seem that General Hampton's force must have been greater, since he reports a loss in his division (General Butler in command) of 612, an excessive loss for one division.

* Battles and Leaders of the Civil War, vol. iv, p. 234.

† Ibid., p. 239.

General Sheridan commenced the return march on the night of the 12th of June. The Tenth was engaged in tearing up railroad track part of the night. Moving out it took its place in the column of march at 2 A. M. on the 13th, and, after crossing the North Anna, did some foraging. On one of these expeditions some of the members of the band had a skirmish, in which Burt Orser was captured and Thomas L. Townley barely escaped keeping him company. On the 15th the command passed through Spottsylvania Court-House, and over the scenes of the fierce struggles between the two armies the preceding month. The next day Sergeant Nelson Washburn, of Company L, was wounded while on a foraging expedition. Then on the 18th Sergeant Major Farnsworth, with eight men from the Regiment, went out to try and obtain forage, and was attacked by a superior force from the Fourth Virginia Cavalry, and lost five men, two of whom; Clarence Newmire and Orange Egbertson, were killed. Elias Evans, Julius Moak, and Silas Ostrander, were taken prisoners, the latter wounded and afterward recaptured.

Crossing the Mattapony at 7 A. M. on the 20th, the Regiment settled down at White House at four o'clock. All was quiet at the time. In the morning the Confederate cavalry had attacked the immense wagon-train of the army parked there, but had been driven off and kept at bay by the gunboats.

Moving across the Pamunkey at an early hour, the boys expected to have a brush with the enemy, but finally recrossed the river about 8 A. M.; then, two hours later, passed over the pellucid waters of the Pamunkey again, and succeeded in stirring up a little quarrel with the enemy, but nothing serious resulted. The Regiment was relieved from the skirmish-line on the evening of the 22d, and retired to the bluffs, went into camp and drew rations. At two o'clock, again on the road. The Confederates were attacked and driven to Baltimore Cross-roads. They took the aggressive, however, on the morning of the 23d, which ended in slight skirmishing. The Regiment reached Jones Bridge, on the Chickahominy, and crossed at 11 A. M. Here the trains passed over in safety, the sharp crack of the carbines on the right, meantime, denoting the presence of the Confederates in force in the woods there. The men were standing to horse when the evening shades came on.

To the members of the Second Cavalry Division the 24th of June, 1864, will always stand out in bold relief. This was the day on which the battle of St. Mary's Church occurred. The enemy chivalrously allowed time for breakfast, and then the music began.

By ten o'clock the skirmishing became quite general and continued until afternoon. About four o'clock the enemy attacked in force with both cavalry and infantry. The Second Division, which had advanced on the Richmond road, to protect the moving trains, bore the shock of the onset alone and unsupported, the First Division having moved on the direct road as escort to the trains. The contest was so unequal—the Confederates outnumbering Gregg three to one—that our line was broken, and in the confusion which followed in the woods and undergrowth, regiments became mixed up and all semblance of



organization was lost. It was the first and only time the colors of the Second Division were lowered. But its action saved the trains, which were safely passing along while the engagement was in progress.

Captain George Vanderbilt, of Company L, furnishes the following account of the operations of the Regiment from the 20th to the 25th of June, including the actions at White House Landing, Chickahominy, and St. Mary's Church :

Sheridan, with his First and Second Divisions of Cavalry, returned from the Trevillian raid, reaching White House Landing Monday, June 20, 1864, at 4.30 P. M., where he found some transports and the gunboat *Iola*.

Some colored troops were across the Pamunkey, fighting rebel cavalry, assisted by the gunboat. Tuesday, June 21st, our brigade crossed over at 3 A. M., dismounted, and lay formed on the sand till 10 A. M., then returned across the river.

Here we had breakfast, mounted, crossed over again and took a hand in the free fight, and fought till darkness put a stop to it, our Regiment supporting J. I. Gregg's Second Brigade on the extreme right of the line. My squadron, Companies A and L, supported a battery. Stood to horse all night. Wednesday, June 22d, was a dark and cloudy day. We were relieved from the Second Brigade and reported back to our First Brigade, General H. E. Davies, on the left of the line, at 6 A. M. At 2 P. M. moved out to Baltimore Cross-roads three miles and camped. The Fourth, Fifth, and Sixth Squadrons, under Major Weed, were ordered on picket half a mile out on the Bottom's Bridge road; they had a very unpleasant time, as there was continuous firing along the line. Thursday, June 23d, was clear and bright. In the early morning five men of Company K, who had been captured during the night, within twenty rods of Captain Snyder's picket reserve, came in, stripped of everything. We moved out at 8 A. M. to Jones's Bridge over the Chickahominy River, and saw there an immense wagon-train and realized that we were expected to guard it safely to the James River. Our brigade Band was drawn up beside the pontoon bridge and played inspiring airs as we crossed the famous river. We no sooner reached the opposite side than our brigade with the First Division and some colored troops got into a big fight. We, however, forced the rebs back some distance; by evening all became quiet and we went into camp and unsaddled. It was extremely hot, day and night. We had our frugal supper prepared and just commenced to eat it, when a volley on the line caused a big scramble. "Saddle up and stand to horse," and so we lost our much-needed meal. Some of the boys were guilty of saying disagreeable things about the Johnnies, for which I did not chide them.

Friday, June 24th, opened clear, hot, and dusty. It was to witness the most desperate fighting ever done by Gregg's gallant Second Division; the First Division and Sheridan himself had gone forward to the James River. We moved out about three miles to St. Mary's Church, halted about noon, dismounted, and ordered to get dinner; had just commenced preparations when the familiar "Boots and saddles" was blown. We marched forward say a half-mile, dismounted and formed line of battle; the Second Brigade was already fighting. Our Regiment was posted along the edge of a piece of woods and partly in it. I with my squadron, Company A, commanded by Lieutenant Perry, and my company, L, was on the left of the Regiment across an old wood-road leading through the strip of wood say three hundred yards wide, the rebs in plain view beyond the wood. They commenced to advance in earnest about 3 P. M., when Major Avery ordered me to take my squadron to support Captain Porter, who, with his squadron, Companies C and G (Company C commanded by Lieutenant Hinckley), on the right, was being hard pressed by greatly superior numbers. When I arrived he had been forced back out of the woods to the edge of the field, where he had hastily thrown up slight works of fence-rails, etc., about two feet high. I soon found this position untenable, and fell back in good order about four o'clock to a new position about one hundred and fifty yards to the rear behind a fence and ditch; the fence was placed on top of the earth thrown from the ditch, which formed a good breastwork. The rebs kept up a heavy fire from the woods for a few minutes, then out came a cloud of skirmishers, followed by a heavy line of battle; the skirmishers were soon absorbed by the main line; then with their peculiar yell they charged. We held our fire until they were within fifty feet, then gave them such a terrific

fire with carbines and revolvers they could not stand it; they broke and fled pell-mell for the cover of the woods, our men dropping many of them on the way. They opened fire from the woods again in short order, the shells from our battery in our rear bursting in among them. It was a hot spot for us, the shells from both our own and the reb battery screaming over our heads, and the bullets striking the fence-rails and now and again a man. After some little time they came out of the woods and charged again right up to the fence; but the withering fire our boys gave them compelled them to break for the rear again, notwithstanding the frantic efforts of their officers, who upbraided them with curses. It was of no avail; they kept on to the cover of the woods again. There must have been more dead and helplessly wounded lying on the ground in our front than there were in our whole battalion. Their charging line I calculated was at least fifteen hundred men. A continuous fire was kept up, they at our heads and we at the smoke in the edge of the woods. "Fire low!" was the order constantly given to our men. We were getting short of ammunition, so I sent back for more. None coming, it looked as if we could not hold our position much longer; in fact, it did not seem possible that any one could get up to us from the rear, as they would have to come over an open field a quarter of a mile down a slight incline, in full view of the enemy's lines. Sergeant L. P. Norton, of my Company L, came to me for more ammunition for his part of the line. I stated the case to him that I did not think any one could get to us alive. He said, "Captain, I know it's risky, but I'll chance it." He soon returned with a supply and distributed it along the line safely. He had a narrow escape; a bullet spoiled his hat (he has the same hat yet), one went through his coat-sleeve and coat between his side and arm; three or four other bullet-holes through his clothing, and one through his canteen. The rebels tried their best to kill him, for they could see him with the box, and knew just what he was bringing up.

Sergeant Harlan P. Thompson, of Company A, whom I had posted on my extreme left in an important and exposed position, being just at this time shot down severely wounded, I immediately rewarded Sergeant Norton for his gallantry by posting him in Sergeant Thompson's place. By the conformation of the ground it was necessary for a man to stand up behind a gate-post on the left, in order to see the rest of the regimental line. About six o'clock Sergeant Norton reported the Regiment falling back, exposing my left, and I noticed the Regiment on my right falling back closely pursued. At the same time the rebels were advancing with three lines to the charge again. We gave them a volley, as they reached the fence, right in their faces. I then ordered my men to get back as fast as they could, and I set the example (I will state that no one passed me the first three hundred yards or so to the top of the rise, where we came to another strip of wood and a log-house). Colonel Huey, Eighth Pennsylvania, was posted there with a few men behind some rails and logs. He ordered me to halt my men and form with him, saying, "we could hold the enemy." I called his attention to a column passing his right. He said they were our men. I told him they were rebs, and that he was flanked on his left, too. I took my men back. It was the last I saw of Colonel Huey. He and his men were captured in less than five minutes. The country was partly wooded and partly open. The rebs ran their battery right on their skirmish-line. As Lieutenant Perry, commanding Company A, and I were hurrying along together, still on foot (our led horses had been sent back out of

sight) a cannon-ball took off a man's head a few feet ahead of us. He jumped up about four feet and fell near us. I said to Lieutenant Perry, "Walt., go through his pockets." He replied, "I ain't got time." Some distance farther on we came to a line the staff-officers had formed. We passed through this, say half a mile or so, then formed another line. Soon the line we had passed came running through us; and so the retreat was kept up, running and fighting, till after dark, a distance of about six miles, when the Johnnies stopped chasing us. Our men were completely exhausted and lay down on the ground near the Charles City Court-House as fast as they came in. Some died from heat and over-exertion during the night. I myself was doctored nearly all night. We realized for the first time how it felt to get a good sound thrashing and then be chased for our lives, somewhat as we had served the rebs at Trevillian Station two weeks before. The division lost heavily in killed and wounded, among the number Colonel J. Irvin Gregg, commanding Second Brigade, wounded; Colonel Covode, Fourth Pennsylvania, killed; Captain Phillips, division staff, leg shot off (died); Colonel Huey, Eighth Pennsylvania, taken prisoner. In our regiment, Captain Page, Company M, killed; Captain Porter, Company G, captured; Hospital Steward John E. Cowles, wounded in hand; Sergeant Harlan P. Thompson, Company A, severely wounded; Corporal C. H. Horner, Company L, severely wounded and prisoner (died); Private James M. Bacon, Company L, wounded by grape-shot. Sheridan with the First Division came up during the night. The next morning we marched unopposed to Wilcox's Landing, on the James River. Captain B. B. Porter, of Company G, who commanded the First Squadron in the fight and was captured in the final charge, is with me while I am writing this, and says that the rebel officers told him that Sheridan had sent orders to Gregg to fall back at one o'clock, before the fight commenced, but that they had captured the bearer, thus finding out that Gregg was alone with his two brigades. The request forwarded by General Gregg to General Sheridan for orders was also captured, so they, having eight brigades, told Captain Porter they intended to capture General Gregg and his whole command. Instead of capturing us, they only succeeded in forcing us back after a terrific battle lasting about five hours and only captured eleven officers and one hundred and seven men besides our severely wounded. Their wounded, Captain Porter informs me, was greater in number than the whole of our two brigades opposed to them. He says one of our shells struck down eight men near him, killing four of them instantly.

Hon. E. M. Tuton, formerly of Company E, gives the following graphic description of this battle :

On the night of the 23d of June, 1864, our brigade camped at or near Baltimore Cross-roads, on the road from White House over to the James River, my squadron, Companies E and K, doing picket duty at or near the cross-roads and vicinity; some of the men of our picket reserve while coming from a house in the rear with water, in the dusk of the evening, being captured by the enemy, who were in our rear and inside of our pickets. Sergeant Morse, of Company K, while returning, and within a few rods of the reserve, was met by a Johnny, who poked a carbine within a foot of his face, demanding an unconditional surrender. Morse not being ready to comply with his request, leaned over on his horse's neck, out of

range of the Johnny's firelock, put spurs to his steed with a vicious dig, and soon landed in the reserve in a somewhat excited state of mind.

We soon had no reserve, as every man was pot-hunting for a Johnny in the brush, but without success. However, they were unable to take their prisoners with them, they coming in one by one in the bright light of the morning, minus arms, clothing, money, watches, etc., which they were forced to contribute to the promotion of the Confederate cause. Few of our pickets or reserves got any sleep that night.

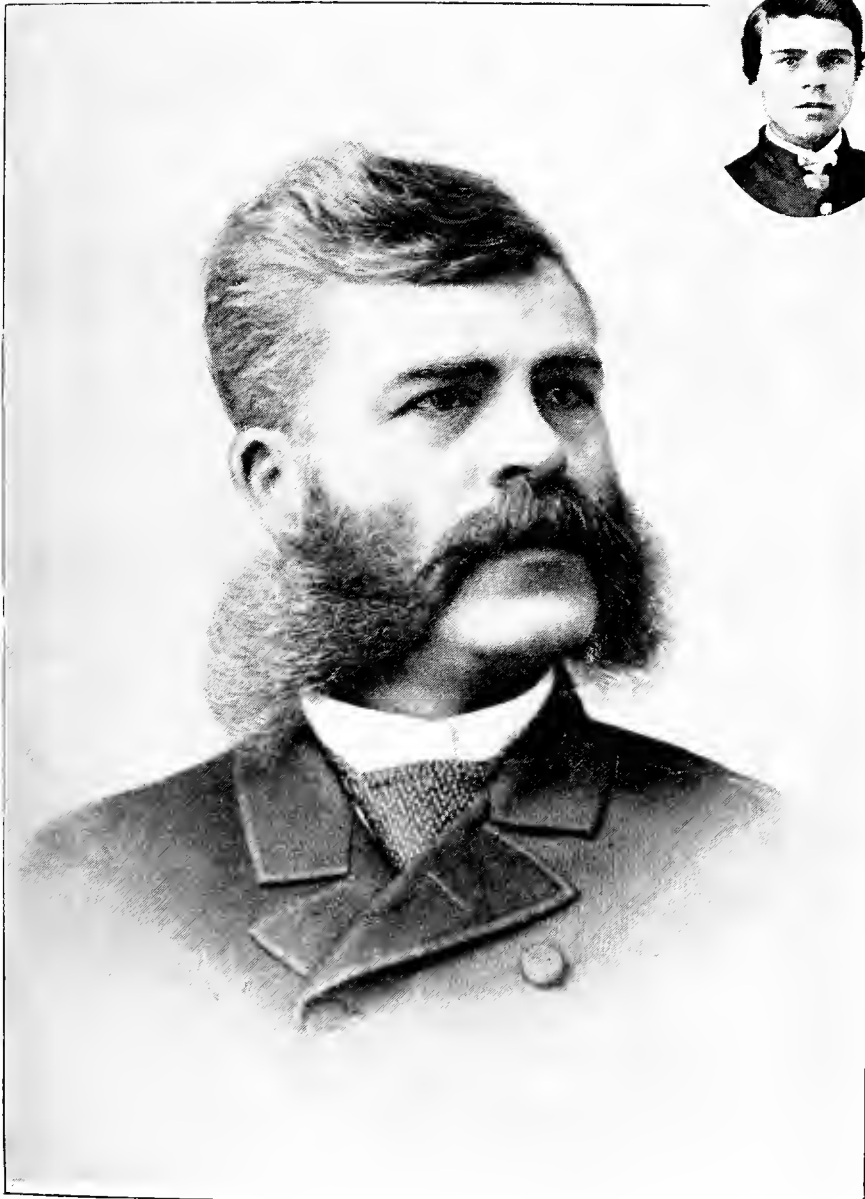
About 8 A. M. on the morning of the 24th we pulled out, and after some three or four hours' marching in a southerly direction we turned to the right and marched west perhaps a couple of miles, some of the boys claiming we had flanked the Johnnies and were going right into Richmond by the side-door. The Regiment was here halted and turned to the left into an open field. The Johnnies had just left their fires, which were still burning, some of their cooking utensils being scattered about in dire confusion.

Companies F, M, G, and H were dismounted and sent down into the woods in our front as skirmishers, while our squadron did mounted skirmish duty in the open field. This field was flanked on the left by a dense strip of woods, while the left of our line of mounted skirmishers were close up to the woods, and we could distinctly hear the Johnnies knocking about in the brush, getting ready to make some of us fit subjects for a funeral. Lieutenant Van Tuyl rode down to our left to investigate and see how many there were of them, and while peering into the woods one of them fired at him at point-blank range, fortunately not hitting him. We then received peremptory orders to dismount and drive them out, which we did without any loss to us, and, so far as I could see, none to them.

After clearing this strip of woods we were ordered down to the front line, and on arriving at the edge of the wood at the lower end of the field were halted and ordered to tear down the rail fence and build temporary breastworks, which we did, they serving as a protection from the bullets of the enemy as they advanced on our front through the woods an hour later.

We were on the extreme left of our line, the fence spoken of extending into the woods on our left flank, and, to use a military expression, our left flank was in the air, my company being in the corner of the field, with woods to our front, left, and left rear. About 3 P. M. a spattering fire commenced down on the right and ran along up our line to our front, where could be seen the Johnnies dodging from tree to tree and advancing upon us. By this time the rattle of our carbines and the yells of the rebs as they came for us extended to our right for a quarter of a mile or more. But in our immediate front they did not get nearer than five or six rods of us, we driving them back by the fire of our revolvers after giving them all we had in our carbines.

After the demonstration on the part of the Johnnies they fell back out of the range of our fire, and there was a lull in the firing along our line, except now and then an occasional shot from them at some of our boys who ventured out in front to inventory the number of killed and wounded of the rebels. We spent about half an hour in this manner, adding to the strength of our line and discussing the situation, when on our right was heard the "Hi-yi-yi" of the rebs as they again advanced upon us, and it did seem as though we could not stop them, they coming up within twenty feet of where we lay behind the rails. But, the reception they



HON. E. M. TUTON, 1890.

E. M. TUTON, RECRUIT, 1863.

met with being warmer than they anticipated (our boys being all at home), they left without as much as saying good-by. During that little fracas the writer of this was struck by a minié-ball in the left breast and knocked out of the fight for some five minutes, and the query was where it had gone, the hole where it entered being about one inch to the left of the buttons over the breast. But there was no time for further investigation. I still lived, and things were getting lively—the rebs were coming again, and to our surprise bayonets were in our front, and, while we worked our carbines and revolvers for all there was in them, we could not stop their onward course. My carbine got so hot that it went off as I drew the lever-block up to its place in the breech. On casting my eye along the fence that extended through the woods to our left, I was almost paralyzed to see about a dozen rebs on our left, and on our side of the fence, some four or five rods away, while as far as I could see along the fence to our left in the woods they were coming over like so many sheep. Discharging my carbine at random in the crowd, and yelling to our boys to “get out of this,” I started in a diagonal course back across the clearing at a pace none of our boys equaled, followed by a shower of bullets that just made my hair stand on end. I had got back to our right and rear some six or eight rods, in the open field, near to a second growth of pine-trees, when an officer galloped toward us as if intent on checking the break in our line, which was now fast giving way. As he came under the pine-tree, his horse being on a stiff run, a shell from a reb battery struck the top of the tree, exploded, and down went horse and rider, torn to pieces by that shell, killing the horse and taking off the leg of the officer, who died before they got him from the field. He proved to be Captain Phillips, First Maine Cavalry. I saw an orderly carrying Captain Phillips’s leg as we left the field some time afterward.

All along our front the line was crumbling away, soldiers falling back, assisting their wounded comrades to places of safety; officers and orderlies dashing hither and yon, swearing, cheering, striving to make the men stand up and face that terrible front and flank fire. But back we went to the brow of the ridge on which our artillery was posted—four or six pieces, I can not now tell which. But the way those artillery boys fed it to the rebs coming up on their left flank in the field and woods was terrific. The guns were discharged as fast as a man could count, double-shotted with canister, at a range not to exceed two hundred yards in the farthest place, the muzzles of the pieces depressed so that the case-shot struck the ground or trees in front of the advancing line, causing the timber and brush to bend and reel as though struck by a cyclone. The shrieks of the rebels when struck, followed by the cheers of our men who witnessed the work of those guns, rose above the din and roar of the artillery, and to us, who were striving so hard to live to fight another day, it was indeed cheering. I stood there a moment while the air was full of bullets, unconscious of danger, watching those artillerymen do their work. And they did it in grand style, while horses, riders, and gunners went down under that terrible concentration of fire that was turned upon that battery; but they could not maintain their position. Some forty or fifty of us, under the leadership of an officer I did not know, protected the left flank of the battery by lying down behind a garden fence and keeping the rebs back on the other side of the garden until the battery limbered up and dashed to the rear down the incline out of range. We also limbered to the rear; and had we not done so, the chances are we would have been there yet. So back we went—

troopers looking for their horses, pack-mules braying for water, shells dropping here and there, coming where from no one seemed to know—back to the field hospital, where it was a scramble to get such of our wounded as could be moved upon horses back out of danger. It was here that I assisted comrade Daniels, of Company G, to mount a horse, he having been severely wounded in the hip, and his brother succeeded in getting him safely from the field. Near here we overtook our horses making to the rear in charge of our No. 4's men, and, mounting my charger, I felt that Richard was himself again.

Still back we went. The sun had set and dusk was falling fast. About eight or nine o'clock that night some ten or fifteen of us went into an oat-field, and, tying my horse to a rail I had taken from a fence, I lay down, with the rail for a pillow, utterly exhausted, where I remained unconscious of the surroundings until early daybreak the next morning, when I was aroused by a perfect babel of shouts, calling to the members of various regiments who were just coming in: "Tenth New York, this way; Sixth Ohio, over there; First Maine, here; First Massachusetts, yonder; First Jersey, other side," and so on down until nearly every regiment in the division was named and its location pointed out.

After partaking of some hot coffee and hard-tack, supplemented with a smoke of some Old Virginia leaf, I began to feel the sense of demoralization passing away, and set about taking an account of stock. I still possessed my horse, arms, and accoutrements, and in addition I found the ball that struck me the day before. On entering the service I took with me two old-fashioned daguerreotypes in cases, the picture of one on glass, the other on sheet-iron. For safe keeping I had wrapped them in two folds of the cloth of an army overcoat, securely tied with strong twine, and carried them in the inside pocket of my cavalry jacket. The ball having struck just over them, going through cloth, cases, and glass, imbedded itself in the sheet-iron of the inside picture. At this day I consider it the best investment I ever made in life insurance, and am the proud possessor of that ball and the remains of those pictures. I have no record of the losses of our regiment, but they were heavy, among the killed being Captain Page, of Company M. As we fell back from our first line, which we did in confusion, I noticed an officer of the First Maine Cavalry cheering and encouraging his men, and right well did they respond. While only a private, and a young one at that, yet I knew a Buckeye man from a Pine-tree fellow, also the difference between a P. V. and a Ny Yarker."

Lieutenant James Matthews, of Company M, writing of the St. Mary's fight, says:

I was detailed to take charge of the horses that day, as I had a boil on one of my eyes, which nearly made me blind. The men fought dismounted. We were attacked by a large force of cavalry and infantry, and were badly routed. The shells flew thick and fast, and so did the men. It was "every man for himself and the devil take the hindmost." One of General Gregg's aides told me to mount every man I saw, regardless of regiment "or previous condition." It was an extremely busy night. The tide set in for Charles City Court-House, without the least semblance of order. When we arrived at the Court-House it was burning, and a babel of voices were calling for this regiment and that. They stum-

bled and rode about, searching for lost comrades and companies. Notwithstanding the confusion, some little headway was made, so that early in the morning I had quite a squad of Tenth boys gathered together, but hardly a man was astride the horse that belonged to him. They appropriated everything found in the haversacks or overcoats. It was amusing to hear the expressions made by the real owners when they found their horses, later on, minus sundry personal articles.

We got pretty well straightened out the next day. Colonel Avery was out till late. It was thought that he was killed or captured, but he and Captain Weir finally came in together. I was greatly disheartened the night of the 24th, thinking the entire regiment was killed or captured. Captain Page and private Phillips, of my company, were killed in the early part of the fight.

Lieutenant (afterward Captain) David Pletcher describes the battle in these words:

On the return of General Sheridan with his command from Trevillian Station to White House Landing, he found that the rebel cavalry, which had been moving almost parallel with him on his right flank, had reached that point in advance of him, and from the hills, about a mile away on the Richmond road, were shelling the large wagon-train which was parked about the landing and the one regiment of infantry left there to guard the place. A gunboat, which was lying in the York River came to the rescue, and by a few well-directed shots from one of her guns—one of which played sad havoc with the enemy's artillery, blowing up a caisson and killing several horses—held the enemy back, while the frightened and almost panic-stricken train-men crossed the river on a dilapidated old bridge. Several mule-teams with their wagons became unmanageable on the bridge and went off into the river. General Sheridan, on learning of the situation at the landing, ordered Gregg's division forward. Reaching a point opposite the landing, after crossing, we camped for the day in the woods. When darkness came, Davies's brigade was taken across the river on the old bridge, the men breaking step on account of weakness of the bridge. On reaching the south side the command was formed in line of battle, a short distance out from the landing, where we hurriedly threw up breastworks in anticipation of a night attack; but none was made, and we rested quietly on our arms until morning. After resting at the landing for a day or two, General Sheridan started with the command and the large wagon-train for the James River. The First Division accompanied the train, while Gregg's division moved out on the Richmond road to guard the right flank. Reaching a point near St. Mary's Church, General Davies's brigade came upon the enemy on a road leading from Charles City Cross-roads toward Richmond. The fight was soon on, and the Tenth New York got the familiar order, "Prepare to fight on foot," and went into position on the left of the road, the right resting on the road in the woods with a small stream in its front. Colonel Avery detailed me as aide to him on this occasion, and instructed me to help form the line and then report the situation to him at once, saying he would send my horse down to the edge of the woods for me. While forming the line in the woods along the stream, Anthony Astil, of Company F, was hit by a minié-ball in his right knee, causing a wound which necessitated the amputation of his leg, and from which he died in a few days. I sent him back to the ambulance on my horse, which was at the skirts of the woods, and reported

to the Colonel on foot. There was a rail-fence near our line, and by direction of Colonel Avery I had the Pioneer Corps throw the fence into piles, so as to form a sort of breastwork on which the Regiment could rally in case they were forced to retreat. The battery went into position on a knoll a short distance in the rear of the line and to the right of the road. The First New Jersey Cavalry was just going into position on our left, when the rebs succeeded in pushing their line forward across the stream, and turned Captain Page's flank, he being the officer in command of the left, thus enabling them to sweep the left of our line, which they did with telling effect. Harris Daniels, of Company K, was shot through the groin at this point. The fighting was hard along the whole line, and, from the reb yell that went up as they pressed our lines, it was plainly to be seen that we were not only outnumbered but outflanked on either side. The Regiment was forced back out of the woods as were the troops to the right of the road. Captain Sceva and myself rallied the squadrons of the left of the Regiment at the rail-piles, and fought the advancing rebs hand to hand, they coming over and into our temporary works with club muskets. The onslaught of the enemy was so heavy that we could hold out but a few minutes, and were forced to retreat, leaving five of Company F in the hands of the enemy and several of Company M. Captain Page was seen to fall a few rods from the rail-piles, and we never heard of him after. Just as the advancing rebels reached the edge of the woods at the road and to the right of it, the First Pennsylvania Cavalry, which was supporting the battery, made a splendid mounted charge against the rebel center to save the guns they were supporting. The charge was successful, but the Regiment suffered heavily. The enemy succeeded in advancing to the center of the plantation, but were again driven back into the woods, thus enabling the led horses, pack-train, and ambulances to get out of the way for *Gregg's infantry*, for that is what the most of us proved to be the remainder of that hot day. The road on which we retreated was mostly through woods, with now and then a small plantation, where a stand would be made and our pursuers given a warm reception. The cloud of dust that arose from our column served as a guide for the rebel artillerymen and enabled them to shell us effectually until darkness came upon the scene. Soon after, we arrived at Charles City Cross-roads, a distance of eight or ten miles from where the engagement began, very tired, and with our ranks thinned by the heavy losses. None of the men of Company F captured in this engagement ever returned to the company. They were starved to death in that horrible place, Andersonville Prison.

In regard to the death of Captain Page, Lieutenant J. A. Edson writes :

During the fight, some of the men of Company D had piled up some rails as a breastwork. I was lying behind the rails near Herman Phillips and John McQueen, and Captain Page was lying on my left. I was impressed with his recital of his troubles in the Regiment made at this time, as he had never spoken to me before. While he was still talking to me, the rebels charged and forced us from our place. Captain Dennison's battery was just in rear of us, doing splendid work. Some of our men made a stand in defense of the guns, and succeeded in checking the enemy, but it was only momentary. When the retreat was resumed, Captain Page had proceeded but a short distance, when he sprang into the air

and fell to the ground. Phillips stopped to help him, but said he was already dead, and he therefore hastened on, and, the enemy being close upon us, Page's body fell into their hands.

At 2 A. M., on the 26th, the trains commenced moving again, followed by the Second Division, the Tenth, forming the rear-guard, remaining in line by the roadside until 5 A. M., when it marched to Wilcox's Landing on the James River, where it arrived at twelve o'clock.

The trains were crossed to the south side of the James River during the 26th and 27th, the Tenth following with the Second Cavalry Division, on the 28th; and the cavalry was thus reunited to the Army of the Potomac, with which it was prepared to prosecute the fight to a finish.

CHAPTER X.

FALL CAMPAIGN, 1864—FROM PRINCE
GEORGE COURT-HOUSE TO RETURN FROM
RAID TO WELDON RAILROAD.



AFTER crossing the James River, the Tenth went into camp near Fort Powhatan, on the afternoon of June 28th, and later was sent to picket the country below Brandon Church. But the stay there was of short duration, the Second Cavalry Division moving down the Petersburg road next day and night, encamping at daylight on the 30th at Prince George Court-House.

Captain Kemper joined the Regiment here on the 2d of July. Little of importance transpired the first part of the month, so far as the Tenth was concerned. Some picketing, an occasional skirmish, and frequent changes of camp, were the varying features of this hot month. A skirmish of several hours' duration occurred at Lee's Mills, on the 12th, with no serious results. Dust on the march, flies in camp, and very warm weather prevailed, until the 19th, when the welcome rain brought joy and comfort to the hearts of all.

"Boots and Saddles" at 1.30 p. m., on the 26th, brought the Regiment out, and after standing to horse until six o'clock, the command started out on the City Point road. Crossing the Appomattox at Point of Rocks, it moved to Jones Neck, where it arrived, with the rest of the brigade, at daybreak on the 27th, and, crossing the James River at noon, went into bivouac.

Moving out at 9 a. m. the next morning, the Tenth came upon the enemy on the Charles City road at ten o'clock, and commenced skirmishing. The enemy presented a strong front, with infantry and cavalry. The fight soon became active and determined, and the brigade was compelled to abandon its position, losing one gun. Captain Blynn, with one squadron, was cut off, but rejoined the Regiment in



MAJOR-GENERAL PHILIP SHERIDAN AND STAFF,
Jordan's House, "Lighthouse Point," Virginia, August, 1864.

safety after dark. The Second Corps came up, and the cavalry moved back to the place occupied the night before and encamped.

On the morning of July 29th, the Tenth dismounted and prepared to fight on foot; then, moving to the right of the line, took its place as support to the battery where it remained a short time. At noon the Second and Tenth Corps came into position on the left of the Second Cavalry Division. The Tenth threw up some light breast-works, behind which it remained until midnight, when it recrossed the James again, with the Second Cavalry Division, moving quite rapidly toward the Appomattox. At sunrise on the 30th the command crossed at Point of Rocks, and, marching past General Meade's headquarters, arrived at Lee's Mills, on the Blackwater, at 3 P. M., the Tenth in advance. Lieutenant Hinckley, of Company C, attacked the enemy at the bridge, and in a few moments the entire Regiment was engaged. The First Massachusetts Cavalry got on the enemy's flank, while the Second Pennsylvania, Sixth Ohio, and Tenth charged dismounted, capturing the bridge and taking some prisoners. After repairing the bridge the First New Jersey charged across, mounted, and took more prisoners.

The Tenth moved to near Sinai Church at 2 A. M. on the 31st, tired, sleepy, and worn out. Captain Vanderbilt, with one hundred men from the First New Jersey Cavalry, and the same number from the Tenth, went on picket on the Jerusalem plank-road at 5 P. M., on the 4th of August, and on the 6th the New Jersey men were relieved by Lieutenant Charley Pratt's squadron.

On the 7th General Sheridan was assigned to the command of the army in the Shenandoah Valley, and took with him the Sixth Army Corps and the First and Third divisions of Cavalry, leaving the reliable old Second Division, under General Gregg, with the Army of the Potomac, where it did its full share in the flanking movements and hard service in the interim between the departure and return of the two divisions named.

Colonel Avery was assigned to duty on general court-martial on the 7th, when Captain Vanderbilt took command of the Regiment, and Captain Preston of the Second Squadron. Kautz's cavalry relieved the Tenth on picket on the 12th, and next day, at 4 P. M., the Regiment moved out with the brigade to the Appomattox River again, and crossing at Point of Rocks, at 9 P. M., halted for a brief time at Jones Neck. Then crossing the James River before daylight on the 14th, the Regiment advanced on the Charles City road to nearly the same position it had occupied on the 28th of the previous month. The

skirmishing became very brisk by 10 A. M., the Second and Tenth Corps coming up on the left of the cavalry. The Regiment was sent on picket at night. It was dark and rainy, and the infantry was found after much floundering and marching about in the gloom, and the picket-line established to connect with them. In the march through the forest a pack-train from one of the regiments of the brigade cut into the column just in front of Captain Preston's squadron, unnoticed in the darkness. After a long, sleepy march the head of column—i. e., a dozen heavily laden mules—issued into an open field, where the camp-fires were blazing with a brightness betokening late attention. It was the enemy's camp, and had been but recently abandoned; perhaps occasioned by the advance of the mule brigade! Captain Preston at once called a halt, and realizing the awkward position he was in, hastily countermarched and started on the return. On the march the road was lost, and the mules, cavalry-men, cracker-boxes, and profanity became badly mixed in the underbrush; but the road and friends were found about the same time. When the front end of the Regiment halted the tail end didn't halt, because it wasn't there; so Major Avery sent out an exploring expedition, which met the still wagging tail, at the time it had just found the road, and together the united forces marched to the picket reserve of the Regiment.

Skirmishing commenced promptly with the advent of daylight on the 15th, and increased with the hours. It proved to be a bang-up day for the fighting business. After a time the Regiment was withdrawn to the right and rear of the infantry and a squadron was sent on a reconnaissance. Captain Vanderbilt was detailed, with his squadron, for duty with General Birney, commanding the Tenth Corps. While piloting some of the colored troops through the woods, they fired into troops from the Second Corps, mistaking them for the enemy; the Second Corps men in turn charged the colored boys. Many were killed and wounded on both sides, before the error was discovered. Again the fighting was on with the rising of the sun on the 16th. The Tenth supported a battery in the forenoon, and in the afternoon moved to the left to assist the Second Brigade, which had been heavily engaged, and whose commander, Colonel Gregg, had been wounded during the day.

An occasional picket-shot was the only reminder that the enemy was in front on the morning of the 17th. Later in the day a flag of truce appeared on the picket-line in front of the Tenth, and Major Avery and Captain Vanderbilt went out to meet the bearer, who pre-

sented a letter to General Gregg in regard to the remains of General Chambliss, killed in front of the Tenth while leading a charge the day before. The flag was displayed, and courtesies bearing upon the same subject extended three times during the day. The presence of General Gregg at the time of General Chambliss's death, and his recognition of an *ante-bellum* friend in the dead officer, gave rise to some discussion of the relations existing between them. It was said they were classmates at the Military Academy at West Point, but this is corrected in a letter from General Gregg, in which he says :

General J. R. Chambliss, who was killed in the engagement we had with the enemy's cavalry at Deep Bottom, in August, 1864, was not my classmate at West Point, he having graduated in 1853 and I in 1855. We served together as cadets at the Academy for two years, so that I knew him very well. He was rallying his rear-guard when he fell. When we reached his body I was present and recognized him. A Bible containing his name and a request that, should his body fall into the hands of a friend, certain dispositions were to be made, was found in his pocket. A silver cup and some articles of jewelry were recovered from his body and were sent to his widow. I sent the body to General Hancock's headquarters, and by him it was sent through the lines without any particular formalities that I remember.

Captain Vanderbilt's diary for the 18th says :

Showery in morning and heavy rain at noon. Sent to support detachment of Sixth Ohio in the woods. Quiet until 5 p. m., when the rebs signaled our boys with a handkerchief from their battery in the road, on a hill, to look out, which was immediately followed by solid shot and shrapnel. Captain Blynn had just vacated a position behind a pine-tree when a solid shot penetrated it about waist-high. After about half an hour's shelling, the enemy advanced in force through the woods to scare us away. The boys remained behind the rails and light breast-works perfectly cool, while the officers ordered them to hold their fire until the command was given. When the enemy had got near enough the order to "fire!" was given, and such a banging, screeching, yelling, hurraing, and general hubbub I never heard; all joined in the familiar chorus of "Give 'em 'ell!" After they got back and found they were not all dead, they came up on a run and cheer again, and we let them get up a little nearer than before, and then we repeated the same tactics. They appeared to have forgotten something and went back for it in a hurry! They didn't come up again. We were re-enforced by the Sixth Ohio, and at dark the Fourth Pennsylvania relieved our Regiment.

Major Avery was rendered *hors de combat* by a boil on his neck, and retired to hospital on the 19th, leaving Captain Vanderbilt in command of the Regiment.

Recrossing the James River at sundown and the Appomattox at Point of Rocks about ten o'clock, the Regiment reached General Meade's headquarters, and the men received rations and remained

there all night in the mist and mud; then on the march again at daylight on the 20th to the Jerusalem plank-road, where it took position in rear of the Fifth Corps, near the Gurley house, in a heavy rain. At 3 A. M. next day the Regiment advanced on the Weldon Railroad toward Ream's Station, where it arrived with the rest of the Second Division.

The enemy striking our infantry on the left, the brigade, except one battalion of the Tenth, was dismounted and drove the Confederates back. At 2 P. M. the Tenth was ordered to report to Colonel Spear, commanding a brigade in Kautz's cavalry division, and moved with that brigade to Ream's Station and burned tanks and other railroad property, after which it returned to its proper command. The Regiment was paid during the night by Major Dyer, and then at noon on the 23d of August moved out to Ream's Station late in the afternoon, where the cavalry had been attacked. Under direction of Assistant Adjutant-General Weir, Captain Vanderbilt dismounted the Regiment and charged the Confederates in the woods, driving them out and from a strong position on a hill. Captain Vanderbilt led the charge, which called forth compliments from the division commander. Captain Blynn with fifty men went on a reconnoissance to the right on the 25th, and returned at 8 A. M. with one prisoner from Cobb's Legion. The boys were in line most of the night prepared for action. In the afternoon the Regiment moved out and commenced skirmishing. Companies H and L charged the Confederate line, but failed to dislodge them. A refugee named Barton Slaytor came into our lines with his young child on the 28th and remained with the boys during the day and night. Colonel Avery assumed command of the Regiment again on the 29th. Seventy more recruits for the Tenth arrived on the 30th. Captain Vanderbilt was tendered the position of Acting Assistant Inspector-General of the brigade on the 31st, but declined.

Companies B, C, D, and G left for General Warren's headquarters on the 3d of September for special service with the Fifth Corps, returning to the Regiment on the 11th.

Mr. Nilan, the newly elected sutler, arrived on the 15th, with a large stock of goods.

September 16th Hampton's division of Confederate cavalry gained the rear of the Army of the Potomac, and run off a large number of beeves. The Tenth was hurried out at 7 A. M., and went with the brigade down the the Jerusalem plank-road to the Nottoway River. Here Captain Blynn's squadron was assigned as support to the bat-

tery. The boys stood to horse nearly all night. While here Lieutenant Charley Pratt's squadron was attacked by flying artillery. A road upon which his detachment was doing picket duty ran through a wood. The outpost reported hearing the rumbling of artillery-wheels coming up the road in the darkness. The challenge was promptly given, but was unheeded. A second command to halt receiving no response, the man on picket discharged his carbine in the direction of the approaching artillery, and, putting spurs to his horse, shouted for the reserve to turn out, as the rebel artillery was coming. Lieutenant Pratt, while getting his men into position, sent word to Colonel Avery that the rebel artillery was approaching, and to prepare the Regiment for action! The Lieutenant then commenced a cautious investigation, which resulted in the discovery that the flying artillery consisted of an old cart, hauled by an emaciated team of mules, the ammunition being a load of happy contrabands bound for the land of freedom!

On Saturday, the 17th, the division marched back and encamped.

Assistant-Surgeon Sickler, who was left in charge of the wounded at Trevillian, was exchanged, and joined the Regiment on the 19th.

Special Order No. 254, Army of the Potomac, dated September 20, 1864, ordered Major M. H. Avery, Lieutenant James Matthews, and Sergeants Silas Metcalf, George H. Stevens, G. W. Davis, John P. White, N. W. Torrey, and John A. Freer to New York on recruiting service. This detachment departed on the 23d, leaving Captain Vanderbilt in command of the Regiment.

Rations were issued to the Tenth on the evening of the 28th, and every preparation made for a move. At 2 A. M. of the 29th the Second Division marched up the Vaughn road, halting at 3 A. M. near the Perkins house. When near Ream's Station, the Tenth was drawn up dismounted, on the left of the Weldon Railroad, and advanced about a mile, skirmishing, and then threw up light breastworks and made slashings in front. This was about 1 P. M. At 5 P. M. the line was advanced, driving the enemy. The Second Brigade, on the left of the line, had a sharp engagement. At ten o'clock the Regiment fell back to near the Wyatt house, where the horses had been left, and bivouacked. Captain Vanderbilt was taken very sick, and turned over the command of the Regiment to Captain Snyder.

A little skirmishing occurred on the 30th, in which the Tenth as usual bore its share, driving the enemy some distance, and at 11 P. M. bivouacked in the breastworks.

Saturday, October 1st, the Tenth moved to the right and made

connection with the infantry, then back to near the Davis house and formed in line. At ten o'clock the order to "prepare to fight on foot" came, and the Regiment advanced skirmishing, and drove the enemy some distance. From this till four o'clock the fight continued, with varying fortune. The attack of the enemy was at first repulsed and they were driven back to their works, in charging which our line was repulsed; then, massing on the right of the Regiment, they charged in heavy force, and compelled a retirement after a hot contest. Following up their success, they charged the line again, driving it from its first position, but were repulsed in the attempt to carry the second. The men never displayed better fighting qualities than here. Taking the offensive, the Tenth charged and regained the first line, but afterward voluntarily relinquished it, and took position behind the second line, where they were charged in front and flank by superior numbers, but by stubborn fighting the enemy were again repulsed. A hard rain prevailed during the entire day, and the men were wet, cold, and hungry when they went into bivouac about ten o'clock. In this fight, known as Poplar Springs Church, or Vaughn road, the Regiment lost quite heavily in killed, wounded, and missing. Sergeant Bela Burzette, of Company B, who was acting as sergeant-major at the time, was instantly killed. Captain Snyder, Lieutenant Van Tuyl, and Sergeant N. A. Reynolds were wounded.

Of this engagement, Captain (afterward Major) James M. Reynolds writes:

The battle of Vaughn's Road, fought September 30 and October 1, 1864, by the First Brigade of Gregg's division, seems to be my pet fight; but in recalling it many others come "front into line," demanding equal recognition.

On September 30th our brigade received orders to proceed to the Jerusalem plank-road and join our troops, which were to advance and form the left of our army at that point. On nearing the locality late in the day we were satisfied from the sound of battle on our right that the army had failed to advance as anticipated. General Davies took position on the border of a belt of timber, flanking the road at right angles, ordering the brigade to throw up a line of works (work we had tired of from lack of use). Just before dusk the General detailed the Tenth New York and a squadron of the Sixth Ohio to accompany him to the plank-road, about two miles distant. The darkness soon became so great the entire escort was obliged to dismount. Proceeding through the dense forest with its obscure little road, guided by the reflected light of camp-fires ahead of us, which from the space illuminated betokened an innumerable host either of friend or foe, our mission was to solve the problem. Which? Arriving at the plank-road we found we were just through the timber, on the outskirts of an army whose camp-fires lit up a vast plain. We were sheltered by a darkness so dense we could only tell each other by our voices and sense of feeling. The picture spread out

before us, with the columns of troops marching through the lines of camp-fires was one so weird and striking as never to be forgotten and not often our province to behold. We could hear a large body of mounted troops moving on the plank-road toward us. The General ordered the Tenth New York to cover the road on which we had advanced, the Ohio squadron to cover the plank-road. "Halt the advancing column; if the enemy, give them a volley." They were so unsuspecting of our presence, they had no advance-guard out, but were chatting and joking with the prospect of a camp-fire of their own. The captain of the Sixth Ohio* halted them with the usual formalities, they answering "Friend!" when he ordered "Dismount one and advance with the countersign," which was obeyed by Captain —, adjutant-general on General Granger's staff. This was percussion to our captain, who made a bodily capture of that particular staff-officer, ordering "Fire!" which was responded to on the instant in such a manner as to send the column flying down the road in one grand mix-up. I can hear the clatter of hoofs and sabers yet in their stampede. It was thrilling to us, but one of the grim jokes of war to them. We were happy to grope our way back, illuminated by the sulphurous atmosphere emanating from our prize captain's conversation. Next morning the brigade made a reconnaissance to our right, when the heavy firing soon told us our army had not reached the plank-road. We returned to our position of the day before. The boys "falling to" without urging, soon had (for cavalry) quite a respectable line of works. The General, taking a staff-officer, started out up the road in our front to make a reconnaissance on his own account. Arriving where the road was flanked on either side by marsh, we received a volley that was a full volume of revelation, putting every man on the "ready" behind our works; and none too soon, for immediately they were at us with a savage determination that seemed irresistible. It looked as if by their very numbers they would break through our line and gather us up; but our little brigade was not only full of fire, but rolled one into the enemy with both carbine and pistol that commanded and received respect. On a greater portion of the line the butts of carbines were freely used to cool the ardor of our foes. "It was a glorious sight to him who had no friend or brother there." Soon the field became enveloped in one dense cloud of smoke, and only from the continuous rattle of our arms and the spirit within us could we tell that our little band would prevail. It was fully an hour before the fierceness of battle ceased, when the enemy withdrew for a renewal. They knew we were isolated and unsupported, so were bent upon our capture. Having made them doubly mad by the usage of the night before and the repulse of their first attack we knew what to expect. In the lull we lined our works with ammunition and planted a "light twelve" in the road on the flank of the old Tenth, which spoke louder than words of the General's estimate of the Regiment. The rain began to pour in torrents, and with it came *another storm* of shot and shell from two batteries. Under cover of this fire the enemy moved down and formed several lines beyond the marsh-flanked place before mentioned. Their artillery ceased firing, which seemed to be the signal for their advance, as the noise of their guns was immediately replaced by their demoniacal yells, which were calculated to strike terror to our hearts. On they came with a mad rush, one staff-officer leading a charge with such vigor that his horse

* I regret being unable to recall the name of the Sixth Ohio captain.

landed him clear over our works, which proved our salvation, the burning question of the hour being who should have them. The enemy seemed settled in their purpose to pre-empt the opposite side of them. As we had never had a square fight behind works before, we esteemed them too highly to share with a foe, attesting it by the fiercest fighting I ever saw done by equal numbers. No pen or words can picture it or light up a shadow of the facts. Out of the din and rattle of small-arms, the roaring of cannon, the screaming of shells, out of the fire and smoke, I can still hear the cheering of our men, see our officers riding up and down the line with hat or saber in hand, calling, "Stand firm!" while on the other side pleadings, urgings, and curses were interlarded with their bullets as they tired themselves out charging, rallying, and charging again and again against our solid wall of fire; and thus we won the day. One poor "reb," shot through the head back of the eyes so they both protruded, fell into our works. I saw him sitting by the fire our boys had kindly built for him. His patient despair so impressed me I record the incident. Try as we will we can not shut out these terrible events from memory. At this distance they suggest the question, not if we were brothers, but if we were human.

The New York Herald gave a full account of our fight. General Davies issued a general order thanking and complimenting his brigade for their gallant fighting.*

Captain W R. Perry writes :

There was a Confederate officer of high rank killed in front of our Regiment on the Vaughn road on the 1st of October. His horse jumped the light breast-work of logs behind which we were lying. Our position was on a road which ran through the woods. The Johnnies had driven us back about a quarter of a mile, and the boys were blazing away at them all along the line. Sergeant N. A. Reynolds and myself had just dropped behind the logs, when the horse leaped over us into our works. We held our position there against the most desperate efforts of the Johnnies to dislodge us, and afterward passed over the ground we had been driven from. Seventy thousand rounds of ammunition were issued to our brigade that day, and they used it all to good advantage, too! It was a very warm place.

Lieutenant (afterward Captain) David Pletcher, of Company F, says :

Our cavalry moved out on the Vaughn road; the infantry marching on the Black Oak road some distance to our right. Just west of a swamp we reached a cross-road; here we struck the Black Oak road and the infantry. At the same time we were attacked in the rear by a small force of rebel cavalry, which had crossed from the west side of the swamp, and followed our column. The brigade was countermarched, the rebels scampering away before a squadron under command of a sergeant. On reaching the Vaughn road the rebels turned to the west, and crossed the swamp by a corduroy road. After passing through the woods, a

* I was doing staff duty at the time and in position to know that the record the old Tenth made in this fight could not be outdone.—J. M. R.

small plantation lay on the right, with a strip of woods on the left, while near the west side of the plantation was an old house. Just beyond the house was a ravine crossing the road, and a little farther on the enemy lay behind intrenchments. Our skirmishers had passed beyond the house when they encountered a fire from the earthworks, which wounded several, and caused the line to fall back. As the brigade came up, the Tenth, under command of Major Snyder, took position in the woods, to the left of the road. I was ordered to dismount my squadron and advance, under directions of Adjutant-General Tremain, to dislodge the enemy. Crossing the swamp I kept my men under cover of the woods, on the left of the road, until an advanced position was secured; then, forming them across the road, we charged on the rebel line. We met with a galling fire from a large force, and were compelled to fall back behind the buildings, fences, etc. Captain Van Tuyl with his squadron came to my assistance, and assuming command, extended the line preparatory to another forward movement, but was wounded, and compelled to retire from the field. Finally, as the fight developed, the entire Regiment was put into line, and a squadron of the Sixth Ohio was stationed in a clump of trees to our right and rear, near the swamp. At this time the Regiment was armed with three different kinds of carbines, and the difficulty in obtaining ammunition caused us to rely considerably on our revolvers, which the men were instructed to use in case we were charged. The rebels had a battery on each flank, and were making it decidedly uncomfortable for us. Major Snyder was wounded soon after coming on the line. Then I received orders from General Davies to hold the line as long as possible, and, when compelled to fall back, to join the First Massachusetts, which was intrenching on the east side of the swamp. We held the place from 10 A. M. to 2 P. M., when, at a given signal, the enemy, with their familiar yell, charged, their line extending far beyond my flanks. It looked as if they had expected to cut the Regiment off from the corduroy road and bag it entire, but after a brief resistance my men fell back. Being crowded upon the narrow corduroy, the rebels pressed hard upon us, killing and wounding a number of our boys. After uniting with the First Massachusetts, the enemy were repulsed in three desperate attempts to carry the works. In the third assault an officer of high rank—a general, I think—led his men gallantly to the attack. He was killed within a few feet of our line, and his horse leaped our works and disappeared in the woods. The enemy having crossed the swamp on our left, our line was withdrawn to the edge of the woods, where we joined in line with the First New Jersey, the balance of the brigade in our rear, behind a line of light breastworks. The rebels, having gained possession of the wood, the fight became very hot. They finally began falling back, and we were beginning an advance, when a brigade was discovered coming in upon our left rear. The First New Jersey and our battery met and drove back this force, however, in short order. We held the field until after dark, when we fell back to the main line.

Rain commenced falling early, and continued through the day. Taken all together it was one of the hardest of the many hard days' service of the Regiment.

Next day, about noon, the Regiment was withdrawn from the works (the enemy having fallen back), and, mounting their horses, moved to the right and relieved the First Maine on picket. In the

evening the Second Brigade moved up, and the Tenth returned to near the scene of its day's fighting, and went into bivouac.

A. D. Waters, who had formerly been the junior major in the Tenth, visited camp on the 16th in the capacity of agent for the State of New York in supervising the voting of the soldiers from that State.

The Twenty-fourth New York Cavalry, which had been serving for some time dismounted, received horses and was assigned to the First Brigade on the 24th.

The infantry commenced moving toward the left on the 26th, and at 4 P. M. the Tenth with the rest of the division marched in the same direction and encamped soon after dark. At early dawn the movement around the enemy's right flank *via* the Boydton plank-road commenced by the Second and Fifth Army Corps and Gregg's cavalry.

General Humphreys says :

Gregg in the mean time crossed Hatcher's Run, below the infantry, moved along the Vaughn and then the Quaker road, encountering part of Hampton's troops, and united with the infantry on the Boydton road soon after they entered it.*

And again he says :

Gregg's cavalry were sharply engaged. The attack on Gregg, General Hancock says, was made by five brigades of Hampton's cavalry and was pressed vigorously until after dark, but that General Gregg held his own. General Hancock mentions in high terms the conduct of General Egan, General Mott, General Gregg, and several other officers.†

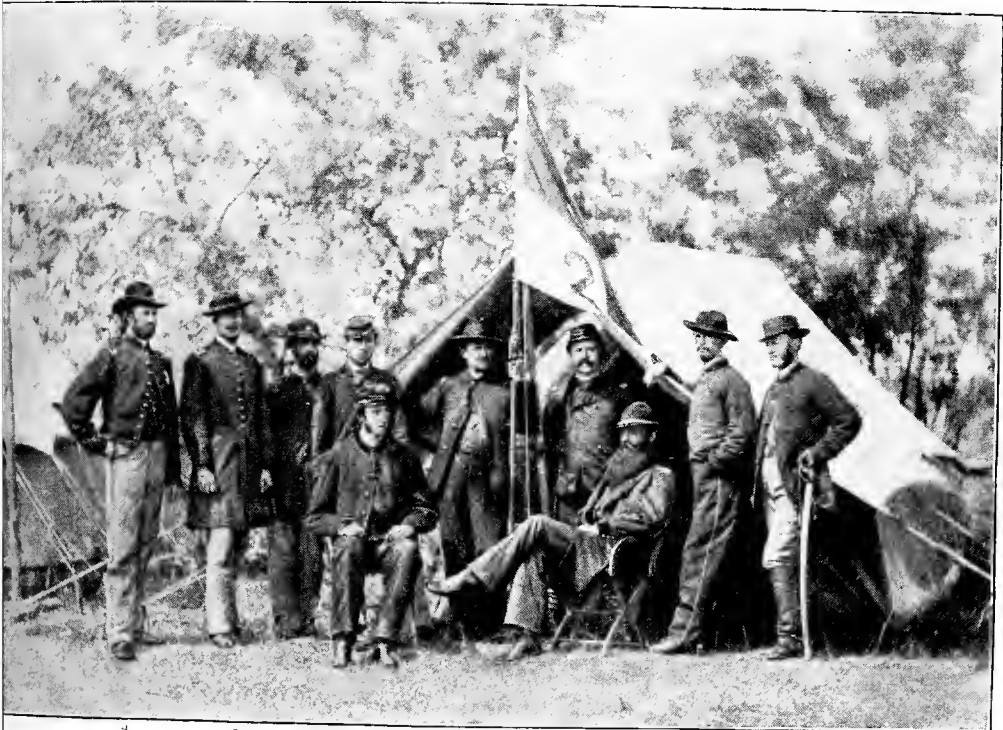
The Second Brigade was more seriously engaged than the First, although the Tenth was pretty actively occupied all day. In the evening the Regiment was sent out to open and maintain connection between the two brigades, in the accomplishment of which some brisk skirmishing ensued. It rained nearly all night, but the morning of the 28th was pleasant and warm. A little after midnight the cavalry began falling back, the Tenth bringing up the rear near daylight.

Reaching Prince George Court-House the division went into camp, the Tenth on picket.

Picketing, inspections, etc., kept the men employed in the vicinity of Prince George Court-House until the 7th of November, when the

* Campaigns of the Civil War, vol. xii, p. 298.

† *Ibid.*, pp. 302, 303.



1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10

GENERAL GREGG AND STAFF

- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. Captain Harper, Provost-Marshal. | 6. Captain H. C. Weir, Asst. Adjutant-General. |
| 2. Asst. Surgeon Tuft, Executive Medical Officer. | 7. Major C. Taylor, Asst. Inspector-General. |
| 3. Asst. Surgeon Marsh, Acting Surgeon-in-Chief, 2d Div. | 8. General D. McM. Gregg. |
| 4. Captain Adams, Signal Officer. | 9. Lieutenant Thomas Gregg, Aide-de-Camp. |
| 5. Captain Charles Treichel, Asst. Com. of Musters. | 10. Captain Edward Fobes, Com. of Subsistence. |

division went on a reconnaissance to Nottoway Creek, the Tenth having the advance. It rained hard all day, and the command returned to camp at 11 P. M., thoroughly irrigated and irritated.

Colonel Avery returned with the detail from recruiting service in New York on the 13th, and on the 17th Adjutant Kennedy with twenty-five men made a reconnaissance about six miles from camp and returned with two yoke of oxen, one wagon, two carts, a sulky, two contrabands, and a live goose, reaching camp about 5 P. M.

A detachment from the Regiment, under command of Lieutenant Hartwell, was attacked while on a reconnaissance and lost three men killed and one captured. The command returned to camp at dark, bringing in one of the dead. It rained hard on the 19th, 20th, and 21st, and on the 22d the weather turned very cold. General Meade reviewed the brigade on this day.

Thanksgiving-day, November 24th, Captain Blynn took a small party out on a reconnaissance, but returned empty-handed, having encountered neither rebels nor turkeys.

Stony Creek Station was the objective point of Gregg's cavalry on the first day of December. The men felt in the proper state of mind for a fight at being aroused at two o'clock in the morning and started off without breakfast. There were the usual mumbling and grumbling while the boys packed up and led out, but they were finally lost in the jingle of the sabers and the confusion in getting into line. The march was *via* Lee's Mills to the Jerusalem plank-road. Passing down this road the Tenth with the First Brigade arrived at Stony Creek Station about noon. The Second Brigade, farther to the left, had already had severe fighting and had captured quite a large number of prisoners. At 1 P. M. the Tenth, crossing the railroad, moved about a mile and established pickets. At 2.30 P. M. it was attacked by a large force, but held its position until the work of destroying the railroad had been accomplished. In this a part of the Regiment participated. While falling back across the railroad the rear of the Regiment was attacked, but the battery opening on the rebels, soon sent them to cover again. The station at Stony Creek with the surrounding buildings was incinerated, together with some Confederate workshops and commissary stores. A few wagons also fell into the hands of the captors.

At three o'clock the return march was taken up, and at sunset the Nottoway River was crossed.

Of the Stony Creek engagement Corporal H. G. Hicks, of Company L, writes :

In the fight at Stony Creek Station, December 1, 1864, Captain W. R. Perry and his squadron—Companies A and L—took an active part. Perry was sent with his squadron out on the main road leading to the station from the south, and formed line in a field near where the road forked, and sent out pickets on the road to the right. After a time these pickets were attacked and what seemed to be about a brigade of rebel cavalry came out into the field adjoining the one we occupied, and began forming line of battle. Perry immediately ordered a charge, and away we went straight for that crowd of rebels, with the little bald-headed Captain in the lead. Reaching a high rail fence which separated us from the enemy, the command was dismounted, unslung carbines and were deployed along the fence as skirmishers. We peppered the enemy good. They appeared staggered by Perry's boldness, and could not get men forward to the fence to throw it down while we were there. But another force of rebels, coming in on the road to our left, with the evident intention of cutting us off, compelled a hasty retreat. I was in the rear, and was caught by the limb of a tree and unhorsed. By the time I was again in the saddle the rebs were close upon me, calling to me to surrender. Of course I declined, and plying the spurs vigorously my horse made a "spurt," that I believe was seldom, if ever, beaten on Virginia war-time roads. We reached the station and found the rest of the Regiment, and with the aid of a couple of field-pieces gave the rebs a warm reception. That was where I came to grief. I had not fired to exceed two shots, when a rebel bullet struck my left arm, crushing the bone, and knocking me out for all time to come. The twenty-mile ride back to camp on horseback that night was a terrible one to me. The action of Perry, in engaging several thousand rebels with one small squadron I thought quite strange at the time, but, in thinking of it afterward, concluded that the short delay he caused them doubtless gave the rest of the brigade time to prepare for the action which followed. Captain Walt Perry was a brave officer, whom I would be pleased to have honored as he deserves.

Captain John J. Van Tuyl says of the Stony Creek Station fight:

Captain T. C. White and I were together at the time he was wounded, at Stony Creek Station. Three squadrons of our Regiment were picketing three roads, while the rest were tearing up track, burning station and buildings, etc., when one of the squadrons was attacked by a heavy force, and the other squadrons were called in. I think I was the ranking officer present. A stand was made at the cross-roads. Finally, the enemy came down upon us in overwhelming numbers; we held our position for some time, but at last were compelled to give way. When the start was made I noticed White reel on his horse, and knew he was wounded. I attempted to hold him on his horse, but my own horse bolted, and reared and plunged, until I found myself surrounded by the rebels, many of whom had passed me in pursuit of our boys. I suppose they considered me a prisoner. I thought I was, anyway; but, when my horse finally settled down, he made a break for the woods, which were filled with a dense undergrowth. I could neither hold nor guide the animal, but clasping my arms about his neck stuck to him like a leech. The limbs and brush nearly tore the clothing off me, but the horse brought me safely out right at General Davies's headquarters. The General remarked that I looked scared. I told him I was.

The Tenth moved back at 3 P. M., crossed the Nottoway River at sunset, and established a line of pickets on nearly the former grounds, on the Lee's Mills road. The following day, at 2 P. M., the Eighth Pennsylvania relieved the Regiment on the picket-line, and it returned to camp.

Wednesday, December 7th, the Second Cavalry Division started out at an early hour on the Lee's Mills road again, to the plank-road, and hence down to the Nottoway River, which was crossed by the Tenth at Jones Neck, by fording, leaving the plank-road to the left. After crossing, the Regiment halted at 2 P. M., and, then resuming the march, arrived at Sussex Court-House at sunset and encamped. The enemy's pickets were driven in during the day at various points. Starting out next morning, at 4 A. M., the Weldon Railroad was reached before noon, and the work of demolition vigorously begun. Later, the Tenth moved down the railroad with the brigade, to Jarrett's Station, and at 8 P. M. encamped.

The Fifth Corps, and Mott's division of the Second Corps, were associated with Gregg's division of cavalry in this manipulation of railroad stocks, placing the Weldon in the "non-dividend-paying" list.

Again the Regiment moved out before sunrise on the cold, disagreeable 9th of December, and drove the enemy, while the infantry followed, destroying the railroad. The Tenth, finally meeting with somewhat determined resistance, charged, mounted, down to Three Creeks, when it was found the enemy had destroyed the bridge. Here it was dismounted, crossed the river, and charged up the hill, and to the line of earthworks held by the Confederates, which, proving too strong to be taken, it fell back. Meantime the enemy had maintained a steady artillery-fire, which had been continued all the afternoon. When the Regiment was about to charge across the river the enemy opened fire from a little Fourth-of-July cannon, which was only about two and a half feet in length. It threw a missile not much larger than a deacon's oath. It was a veritable little son of a gun, but it was as spiteful as a mother-in-law. At dark the Regiment fell back, and the station at Bellefield was burned.

During this engagement, which was known as Three Creeks, Major Sargeant, of the First Massachusetts Cavalry, was killed, while gallantly leading his regiment in a charge. Major Snyder had his horse shot from under him at the head of the Tenth, while making charge. At 1 P. M. the Regiment went on picket in a storm, the air freezing as it fell.

At an early hour on the 10th the command moved out, recrossed the Meherrin River, closely followed by the enemy, who charged about noon, but were repulsed. Then they were charged in turn and driven back.

When the command took up the march, on the morning of the 10th, the slender pine-trees were so heavily laden with sleet and ice that the tops were bent nearly to the ground, and in some places obstructed the road.

The action of this day is known as Jarrett's Station.

C. W. Wiles, of Company L, furnishes the following account of this expedition :

Before daylight on the 7th of December, 1864, the stirring music of "Boots and Saddles" rang through the cold mist and rain, and at four o'clock Gregg's division of cavalry moved out of winter quarters for the extreme left flank of the Union army. The Thirteenth Pennsylvania and Sixth Ohio Cavalry Regiments and one battery of artillery were left in camp. Of the original leaders in the Cavalry Corps General Gregg was the only one remaining. Bayard and Buford were in soldiers' graves; Stoneman, Pleasanton, Averill, and Kilpatrick had gone to other fields; but Gregg retained his old command. His men had followed him through many tedious campaigns and hard-fought battles. He possessed their confidence and affection to the fullest extent. His division followed him out of camp on this occasion with the full consciousness that, whatever the destination or work before them, he would guide them wisely and care for them well.

The attention of the infantry boys was attracted as the column passed by their camps, and the cavalymen were greeted with such good-natured sallies as, "Don't go out and get into a fight, now, for us fellows to settle for you," "Don't go out and stir up the Johnnies in such weather," etc.

We had hardly passed their camps, however, before the drums were calling them out to follow us. Moving south on the Jerusalem plank-road we struck the Nottoway at Freeman's bridge. The bridge was gone, and we crossed the river, which was about three feet deep, by fording, the enemy making a show of disputing the passage. They were quickly driven away, however. pontoons were in readiness for the infantry to cross next morning early. The cavalry pushed on to Sussex Court-House, five miles farther. Here we found a long building surrounded by a piazza used as a hotel. There were numbers of ladies from Richmond stopping there. There were plenty of fences, and, remembering the orders to "take only the top rails," the boys were soon surrounding cheerful, crackling fires, over which chickens, hams, potatoes, etc., were cooking.

The march was resumed at 4 A. M. on the 8th, the First Brigade leading. The Halifax road was reached near Nottoway bridge at 9 A. M. The Third Brigade was sent to destroy the bridge. As we turned on the Halifax road an attack was made by the enemy's cavalry, which was handsomely repulsed by the Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry. About the same time the pickets on the flank were driven in after the passage of the First Brigade, and for a brief period the column severed. The Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry was sent back and cleared the road

in short order. The infantry followed a little later and completed the destruction of the railroad. The cavalry marched slowly along the flanks as a protection to the working parties of the infantry. The destruction of the road for about five miles brought the force to Jarrett's Station, where the depot, etc., was destroyed, and the command bivouacked.

Early on the morning of the 10th the march was resumed, the Tenth in the advance, skirmishing frequently. The weather was cold and the progress slow. Just after noon we reached a small deep stream called Three Creeks. The railroad bridge was burning, the highway bridge, with the exception of one timber, gone, and the fords obstructed by fallen trees. Beyond the stream a force of dismounted cavalry were supporting two field-pieces behind breastworks.

Colonel Avery ordered Major Snyder, with Companies A and L, to charge across the field and cross the stream if possible. Away the boys went, some of them wounded and some horses killed by the fire opened on them as they neared the creek, Major Snyder's horse being killed under him near the railroad bridge. The squadron dismounted and soon after charged across, the balance of the Regiment coming up as they made a dash to get across the creek. Captain Perry, followed by a number of the boys, crossed on the only remaining timber of the railroad bridge. The enemy abandoned their works and ran for the woods, leaving several of their dead and wounded behind. Then the balance of the Regiment came up, followed a little later by the First New Jersey and the First and Third Brigades.

As some of our dismounted boys were passing a house in the edge of the woods they stopped and found several large bottles of whisky. As they came up the stairs they encountered the proprietor, a physician in his office, in dressing-gown and slippers. He expressed indignation at the treatment, which turned to violent demonstrations of anger when he saw through the window some of the boys attacking his innocent and defenseless chickens. The Tenth, acting as support to the First New Jersey, occupied a timber, upon which the enemy concentrated the fire of their artillery, rendering the place quite warm. After dark the Regiment was recalled. Soon after dark a cold rain set in, and before midnight it turned to sleet and ice. There was little sleep obtained by the boys that night. They shivered over the fires through the night, and when morning came men, horses, and saddles were coated with ice.

At break of day on the 10th the Regiment recrossed Three Creeks and started on the return. As the column passed over a hill at sunrise, a most beautiful sight was presented to view. As far as the vision extended the landscape was like shining crystal, suggestive of the home of fairies—in the rear the long column of cavalry and artillery, the brightness of their arms and trappings being reflected by the morning's sun.

On leaving Three Creeks the Third Brigade was attacked in rear by a large force of mounted and dismounted cavalry; but they were finally repulsed, and the march was resumed.

On the return march the Tenth had the advance, with Companies A and L leading. A mounted Confederate in the front fell back as the column advanced. He was finally joined by another, when some of the advance-guard gave chase. On reaching the station they turned to the left. A Confederate officer rode into the highway, took off his hat and made a low bow, and remained there. A few mo-

ments later he reeled in his saddle and was assisted to dismount. He had invited and had evidently received a Yankee bullet. As soon as our boys came into sight, the rebels opened with two guns. The first shot from their guns demolished an old chimney just across the road. A colored man, who had taken refuge behind the chimney, scattered in several directions when his tower of refuge came tumbling down.

When near Jarrett's Station, the Tenth leading, with Companies A and L, under Captain Perry, as advance-guard, we encountered the rebels, who retired through the woods on a road running at right angles with the railroad. Colonel Avery sent for Captain White to bring up his squadron, Companies E and K. On the Captain's reporting, the Colonel said: "Captain White, I have a mighty fine thing for you. There are a few Johnnies about twenty rods up that road. I want you to charge them with the saber." General Davies with his staff was present. He said to Colonel Avery, "Careful, Colonel." White formed his men, and with sabers drawn led them up the road, the Confederates disappearing around a bend. When the charging squadron reached the bend they were met by a heavy fire from behind logs, etc., on each side of the road, while two cannon in their immediate front contributed to make the visit embarrassing. White fell back and deployed his men on each side of the road, and held the enemy in check until the Regiment got up. The only casualties in Captain White's squadron was the wounding of two men, brothers, belonging to Company K, one being shot in the right and the other in the left arm by the same bullet. Captain Hartwell had been sent with his squadron up another road to get on the enemy's flank, but the underbrush was so dense he found it impossible. The Tenth held the entire rebel force until the column had passed, and then resumed the march. There was a drizzling rain all day.*

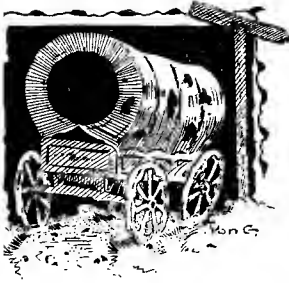
After leaving Jarrett's Station a horseman, with a United States blanket wrapped about him, rode alongside the column until suspicion was aroused as to his real character. A couple of the boys made a dash for him, when he lit out for the rebel lines. He was a rebel scout. His horse was a good one. To its fleetness he owed his escape.

On the 11th the march was continued. Through Sussex Court-House, and crossing the Nottoway in advance of the infantry the column passed, and back to winter quarters at 1 A. M. on the 12th, men and horses nearly frozen.

* In this engagement the horse of Sergeant E. D. Morse received three wounds, all at nearly the same instant, but the faithful animal carried the sergeant safely through and out of the action, and then fell dead. A bullet passed through the canteen of Sergeant Morse, producing an ugly contusion on his leg.

CHAPTER XI.

CLOSING CAMPAIGN OF THE WAR—FROM DINWIDDIE COURT-HOUSE TO MUSTER OUT OF SERVICE.



THE Union lines had been gradually extended south and west, turning the Confederate right, until the South Side Railroad was the only one left by which General Lee could obtain supplies from the South with any degree of reliability. The Shenandoah Valley—the Valley of Humiliation—had been gloriously redeemed by General Sheridan. Early had been sent “whirling up the Valley,” while a large portion of his army and material whirled into the possession of the Union army. In the destruction of Early’s army, “Sheridan’s cavalry” played a prominent part. They were in at the beginning, and it was they who administered the finishing touches to the remarkably successful campaign that destroyed an army that was by many thought to be invincible, and deprived the Confederates of their richest granary. It is recorded that General Early was in constant dread of the Yankee cavalry getting on his flanks. And they did get on his flanks most effectively. Custer and Merritt and Torbert and Devin were omnipresent. They were constantly feeling the old man Early’s pulse. The trembling cry, on the march or in camp, that set the rebels in a panic, was “The Yankee cavalry!” No sleep, no rest, while these dread wielders of the blade were on their path.

Some supplies came to the Army of Northern Virginia by the Weldon Railroad. These were brought to a point as near as it was considered safe, and were transported thence by the precarious use of wagons, to Petersburg. General Grant determined to cut off this source, by a movement of a sufficient force to Dinwiddie Court-House, to overcome any opposition which might be encountered, to destroy the railroad, capture the trains, and do such other damage to the enemy as was possible. Gregg’s cavalry division was selected for

this work, to be supported by the Fifth Corps under General Warren.

The wagons of the brigade, under charge of Quartermaster Graves, were ordered to City Point. Lieutenant Farnsworth, who had been detailed as Acting Quartermaster of the Tenth, was placed in charge of part of the train. During the march Lieutenant Farnsworth came upon that portion of the train in charge of Lieutenant James, who had caused a large amount of the stores under his keeping to be thrown together, and, filled with his own importance and commissary cordial, had set fire to them. Lieutenant Farnsworth promptly went to work to save the Government property. After driving the Lieutenant away, he put out the fire, had the material loaded in his own wagons, and proceeded on his way. Lieutenant James was afterward court-martialed.

At three o'clock on the morning of the 5th of February the Tenth moved out of camp, and following the Jerusalem plank-road reached Ream's Station at 8 A. M.; thence to Dinwiddie Court-House, passing deserted Confederate camps *en route*, where the fires, like the Confederacy, were still burning, but very low. Arriving at the Court-House at one o'clock, the enemy were surprised, and forty men, including a colonel, together with a number of wagons, were captured. Then returning toward Ream's Station, Malone's bridge, over Rowanty Creek, was found to have been destroyed by the enemy. Another was built, upon which the cavalry crossed and encamped on the east side. Snow and rain came with the halt—an unsavory admixture and an unwelcome visitation. This day's action by the cavalry has been recorded as Rowanty Creek, and by some of the participants has been called the first Dinwiddie fight. During the night connection was made with the infantry on the right.

Then followed the Hatcher's Run fight, next day, February 6th. Gregg's division and Warren's Fifth Corps were ordered to the Vaughn road, where the Second and parts of the Sixth and Ninth Corps were in position. The Tenth was reported in readiness to move at 2 A. M., and a few moments later the march was taken up, the Rowanta recrossed, and the march northward resumed, until Hatcher's Run was reached and crossed. Here the Regiment halted for the purpose of preparing breakfast. Hardly had the horses been relieved of their burdens when the pickets in the rear were driven in, and the reserve attacked. The Tenth was speedily formed, dismounted, and followed the Twenty-fourth New York Cavalry skirmishers. The Confederates were driven back, and our troops hastily threw up



F. W. HENNING, PRINT.

CAVALRY GENERALS OF AUGUST, 1864.

BRIG. GEN. DAVIES, BRIG. GEN. GREGG, LT. COL. FORSYTH, BRIG. GEN. MERRITT,
Com'dg 1st Brig. Gregg's Division. *Com'dg 2d Div. Cavalry.* *Chief Staff Gen. Sheridan.* *Com'dg Reserve Brig. Tombat's Div.*
BRIG. GEN. WILSON, BRIG. GEN. TORBERT, MAJ. GEN. SHERIDAN,
Com'dg 3d Div. Cavalry. *Com'dg 1st Div. Cavalry.* *Com'dg Cavalry Corps A. P.*

light breastworks, the fighting continuing meantime. The infantry on the right were heavily engaged and the conflict became desperate along the entire line, the cavalry engaging Pegram's division of Gordon's corps. At 1 P. M. the brigade was relieved by the infantry,



and after an hour's respite the cavalymen in turn relieved the infantry boys, and the fight was continued with increased vigor on both sides. The Tenth made a charge, capturing some prisoners and driving the enemy. About this time General Davies was wounded, and the command of the brigade devolved on Colonel Avery, who dispatched a mounted officer to notify Lieutenant-Colonel Tremain to take command of the Regiment.

At 2 P. M., just at the moment when he was about to lead a portion of the Regiment on the skirmish-line, the young Lieutenant-Colonel turned to receive the message, and was struck in the hip by a minié-ball. He was at once lifted tenderly up and carried to an ambulance, and thence conveyed to the field hospital. Majors Beaumont and Janeway, of the First New Jersey Cavalry, were also wounded in this engagement. At dusk the Tenth fell back a short distance with the brigade and bivouacked. A cold night, with rain, freezing as it fell, offered little opportunity for comfort or rest to the weary and hungry men.

Of this engagement Captain John J. Van Tuyl writes :

The entire Regiment with the exception of my squadron was engaged in the Vaughn road fight. We were in reserve, mounted, and I was thinking that for once I was going to escape a fight, when Major Avery came back and said to me, "Dismount your squadron and prepare to fight on foot." I was then ordered to retake some buildings on the skirmish-line which were occupied by the enemy. The boys charged and drove the rebs out. There was a log-house, a barn, and a pole corn-house. With nine men I took position behind the latter. The bullets came through like water through a sieve, and all my men but one were killed or wounded. I received a bullet in my knee, and Mart Youngs, of Company G, helped me to get back as far as General Gregg's headquarters, where I obtained a horse and rode to the old barn used as a hospital. The doctors said the leg must come off, but I insisted that it must not, and they finally gave up. I was sent to City Point Hospital two days after, and ten days later went home on leave. I was back again in six weeks.

In reference to this engagement David T. Field writes :

We lay behind some rails, and when the rebs came on a charge we emptied our seven-shooters and they went back ; but they reformed and came on again. Will Hutchings, of Company H, shot a rebel captain, and jumped over the breast-works and pulled off his knee-boots and put them on.

W W Williams, of Company D, relates the following incidents connected with this fight :

I remember at the fight at Hatcher's Run, February 6, 1865, General Gregg heard a newsboy back in the rear calling out his papers. He sent another orderly to get him one of each of the papers. He got the papers and folded them, then put them inside of his jacket. I received some orders, and on my way to General Warren to deliver them met this orderly on his way back. When I had got within two or three rods of him I heard a bullet pass my left ear and saw him fall from his horse. I got to him as soon as possible. I saw where the bullet had entered, and my conclusion was, "Shot through the heart." I unbuttoned his jacket and pulled out the papers, and the bullet dropped out, and right over his heart was a black spot the size of a silver dollar.

The night of February 6th was a terrible one. The rain froze as it fell, and the men were compelled to keep in line nearly all night. About midnight the horses were brought up and the Regiment mounted and moved back about a mile and a half and bivouacked ; but the boys were compelled to keep moving to avoid freezing. The fighting on the main line of the army had been very severe during the night. In the darkness, Captain Fobes, the popular division Commissary of Subsistence, was thrown violently from his horse and received injuries from which he died on the 9th.

The Regiment fell back to the Weldon Railroad and bivouacked on the 7th, a snow-storm prevailing meantime. Here the boys were

compelled to shiver it out in the sleet and snow until the morning of the 8th, when they marched back to their old quarters. At 5 P. M. Lieutenant-Colonel Tremain died at City Point Hospital.

General Gregg having tendered his resignation on the 3d of February, took his leave of the Second Cavalry Division one week later. His departure was keenly felt by the men whom he had so long and successfully led. He had shared with them all the privations and pleasures, disappointments and enjoyments, successes and reverses, since the organization of the Cavalry Corps, and they had learned to love and trust him implicitly. It is safe to say that no commander in the army enjoyed the respect and confidence of his men more universally than the commander of the Second Cavalry Division. He took his leave on the 9th, Colonel Gregg taking command of the division.

Captain A. T. Bliss, of Company D, who was captured by the enemy in July and had been confined in rebel prisons, rejoined the Regiment on the 10th.

The following day Colonel Avery left for Albany, N. Y., with the remains of Lieutenant-Colonel Tremain.

The usual routine of picket duty, etc., continued during the remainder of February.

Major Blynn returned from leave of absence on the 20th and relieved Captain J. M. Reynolds, who had been in command of the Regiment since the 6th.

Lieutenant Morey, of Company E, who had escaped from rebel prisons, rejoined the Regiment on the 21st for the purpose of being mustered out of service.

The Tenth celebrated Washington's birthday by a march to Yellow Tavern and back again.

Two hundred recruits arrived on the 25th. The same day General Davies returned from leave of absence and assumed command of the Second Division, which had been commanded by Colonel Gregg since General Gregg's departure.

Captain George L. Brinkerhoff, of Company B, who had been serving on General Gregg's staff, on returning from his home in Cuba, whither he had been on leave of absence, was found dead in his bed at a Philadelphia hotel. The following brief announcement of the sad event appeared in the associated press dispatches :

PHILADELPHIA, *March* 10, 1865.—Captain George L. Brinkerhoff, of the Tenth New York Cavalry, aide to General Gregg, was found dead in his bed at the Continental Hotel this morning.

Colonel Avery returned from leave of absence on the 11th, and on the 13th Surgeon Clarke and Assistant-Surgeon Catlin arrived.

On the 27th of March the Cavalry Corps was reunited. General Sheridan, after thoroughly renovating the Shenandoah Valley, took the First and Third Cavalry Divisions and marched overland to the Army of the Potomac.

A "staff-officer" writes of the event as follows:

Next morning, March 27th, we were off bright and early for the left flank of the Army of the Potomac, where we found our old friends of Gregg's cavalry division, from whom we had parted when ordered to the Shenandoah Valley with the other two divisions of the corps; but we missed the golden beard of the imperturbable General Gregg, who had so admirably commanded this superb division, and who, for some pressing private reasons, had now resigned from the army. On the day of our arrival General Crook assumed command of the division and reported to General Sheridan, thus reuniting the old Cavalry Corps under its most famous commander.*

In anticipation of a successful termination of the campaign about to be opened by General Grant, President Lincoln had established himself at City Point, that he might the more readily receive information from the front.

General Grant had felt some apprehensions lest General Lee should quietly slip away from his front, and by forced marches unite with General Johnston to try and overcome General Sherman before assistance could reach him. The instructions to General Sheridan were to proceed with the cavalry to Dinwiddie Court-House, to be in readiness to strike the enemy in flank and rear, in which he was to be supported by a corps of infantry. Sheridan was further instructed, in certain contingencies, to march southward and co-operate with General Sherman. This plan was so distasteful to General Sheridan, that he made but a sorry attempt to conceal his disapprobation of it, and General Grant so modified the instructions as to render them practically null and void. Sheridan appears to have been imbued with a desire to repeat his tactics in the Shenandoah Valley and "end matters up" at once. General Horace Porter, of General Grant's staff, says that General Sheridan, in warming up on the subject of an immediate attack, said, "I tell you I'm ready to strike out to-morrow and go to smashing things!" †

Reveill  at 3 A. M. on the 29th was evidence that Sheridan was *not* "twenty miles away." The Tenth was in line, and commenced

* With General Sheridan in Lee's Last Campaign, p. 36.

† Battles and Leaders of the Civil War, vol. ii, p. 710.

the march with the cavalry at 5 A. M., going *via* Ream's Station again to Dinwiddie Court-House, where it bivouacked. There was something suggestive in the closing sentence of the order of march from brigade headquarters for this day :

It is not expected that the command will return to the present camp.

It rained hard on the evening of the 30th and all day on the 31st, making it impossible to move artillery. In the afternoon of the 30th the Tenth marched toward Hicks Ford's Station, and bivouacked.

General Fitzhugh Lee, with his division, was on the extreme left of the Confederate army on the 28th. He was hurriedly sent by General Lee to meet the threatened movement against his right, with instructions to assume command of all the cavalry, and such infantry supports as would be sent. But on the evening of the 30th General Pickett assumed command of all the troops to move against Sheridan next morning.

General Sheridan was made aware about dark that not only was the entire Confederate cavalry in his front, but that a large force of infantry as well were in position to dispute his further progress. The whole number has been put down at 5,760 cavalry and 6,600 infantry.*

The brigade of brevet Brigadier-General Charles H. Smith (Colonel of the First Maine Cavalry) occupied the extreme left of General Sheridan's line, and this brigade received the first shock of the Confederates' desperate assault. On the right of Smith was Gregg's brigade † posted along the low ground, with Davies's brigade joined to their right. The rebels, in greatly superior numbers, swept from the woods and forced General Davies's brigade back toward the right of our line, and then bore down upon Gregg's right flank. But at the same time General Gregg had left his position, and was hastening with his brigade, mounted, to strike the rebels in the rear. After some stubborn fighting Davies's brigade was forced back. The Tenth marched to Dinwiddie Court-House at dark, where the led horses were in waiting.

Captain John P. White writes concerning this fight :

Our brigade faced Pickett's division of the rebel army in a little clearing in the dense woods. They got upon both our flanks, and fired into our led horses, in rear, before attacking us in front. We were compelled to move across the opening and up a hill to attack them. They were behind a fence and in the

* Campaigns of the Civil War, vol. xii, p. 328.

† Colonel Gregg had been recently brevetted a brigadier-general.

woods. They poured a hot fire into us, and we were compelled to get out of there lively, and there wasn't much order in our going, either. Some of the boys came out of the woods where our infantry line was, away to the right. Custer, who had been back with the trains, came up in the evening, and joined us in the charge. He repeated his old band-on-the-line tactics, and while they played we cheered. We then held our own.

Next morning I was sent to communicate with our infantry. It was raining hard, and the creek was much swollen. I was compelled to swim across, where I found the Fifth Corps.

Sergeant L. A. Colburn, of Company A, writes, in regard to the Dinwiddie fight:

Our Regiment was sent in dismounted at Dinwiddie Court-House on the 31st of March, and early in the fight occupied the extreme left. We were fighting superior numbers, and the rebels soon got on our flanks. We fell back without much regard for formation. At this time I was struck by a minié-ball, which stretched me upon the ground. I tried to get up, but could not. The rebels were following close upon us, and I expected to fall into their hands. While in this helpless condition Sergeant John P. McWethy, of Company A, passed, not recognizing me at first. Turning to take a second look he exclaimed, "My God, Lew! is this you?" I tried to persuade him to go on and make his escape and leave me to my fate. I told him I was badly wounded and he could not get me away, and that he would be killed or captured if he tried. He replied that he would share my fate then, as he would not leave me, but would get me off if possible. He loosened my belt and lifted me to my feet, but I could help myself but little. Jack trudged slowly along with his heavy burden, while the bullets whistled past and were striking the trees all around us. He stuck to me till he got me into an ambulance and then bade me good-by. I never returned to the Regiment. The conflict had ceased and peace had been restored before I was able to leave the hospital.

Edward Adams (Albert E. A. Engle), of Company I, says, in regard to the Dinwiddie fight:

We were in a field, with woods on every side. When the command came to dismount and prepare to fight on foot I was given the horses of three of my comrades to hold besides my own. Just as our boys scaled a fence the Confederates opened a hot fire on them, and back they came, every man grabbing a horse irrespective of ownership; but the three comrades whose horses I was holding each secured his own horse in the scramble. Here Captain Charles E. Pratt was wounded. The order having been given to fall back, I was compelled to ride between the fence and a large tree. The three horses I had been holding were hitched to each other by the bridles, and as part of them went on one side of the tree and part on the other, the passage of the troops in the retreat was stopped. I pulled the ones between the fence and tree back, thus freeing them, just as a rebel made his appearance on the opposite side of the fence. In the rain of bullets which followed I was wounded in the right foot, but, the horses being now free, we continued to fall back and I escaped.

The dissolution of the rebel Army of Northern Virginia began with the arrival of Sheridan and spring. With the desire to "finish up the job," which was a striking characteristic of the man, Sheridan had wasted no time after uniting his forces—cavaliers fresh from scenes of glorious victories—with the Army of the Potomac. The second day after his arrival he was leading these veterans, reunited with their tried and trusted associates of Gregg's division, against the doomed battalions of Lee with an impetuosity and boldness that struck terror to the hearts of the Confederate leaders, who had seen Early's fine army vanish before his irresistible onslaughts.

Dinwiddie was the skirmish or "feeler" that preceded the impending storm. The Confederates had met the first advance with becoming gallantry, and now, after Sheridan's troopers had got their second wind—for it can hardly be denied that they got a little the worst of it at Dinwiddie—they were prepared to take the initiative under the inspiration of their leader that would insure "handsome results" in the near future.

The morning of April 1st was foggy. General Warren had been ordered to Sheridan's assistance the night before, and was expected to open the ball on the flank and rear of the Confederates. But time passed, and no attack. Meantime Merritt's and Custer's troops were "feeling" the enemy and doing some fighting until evening, when, the Fifth Corps having arrived, it was in conjunction with the cavalry moved against the enemy at Five Forks. The fighting became very heavy and was continued through the night. Prisoners in sufficient numbers to start a fair-sized if not a respectable Confederacy were brought in. Sheridan had evidently struck a soft spot in the rebel line and was pushing things in his characteristic manner.

Ten o'clock, Sunday morning, April 2d, found the Tenth *en route* for the South Side Railroad. The night had been a tumultuous one. The cannonading, at times, fairly shook the earth. General Grant had ordered a general assault of the Confederate lines at 2 A. M., but as some of the commanding officers were not ready, a delay of two hours was granted, during which the artillery were ordered to continue a heavy cannonading.

While the Tenth was marching, with the rest of the cavalry, to secure the South Side Railroad, the President of the Confederacy was attending church in Richmond, all unconscious of the net that was being thrown around his capital, leaving but the one avenue of escape open, the Danville road.

President Davis says : *

In the forenoon of Sunday, the 2d, I received, when in church, a telegram announcing that the army would retire from Petersburg at night, and I went to my office to give needful directions for the evacuation of Richmond. The event had come before Lee had expected it, and the announcement was received by us in Richmond with sorrow and surprise.

Already the radiant morn of a conquered peace was beginning to dawn on the minds of the patient and faithful defenders of the Union. The dissolution of the Confederacy was at hand. The aggressive spirit of the commander of the cavalry, which he knew so well how to impart to others, was already producing "handsome results." Under his inspiration the men well understood that the end was near at hand, and they would soon receive leaves of absence without limit of time.

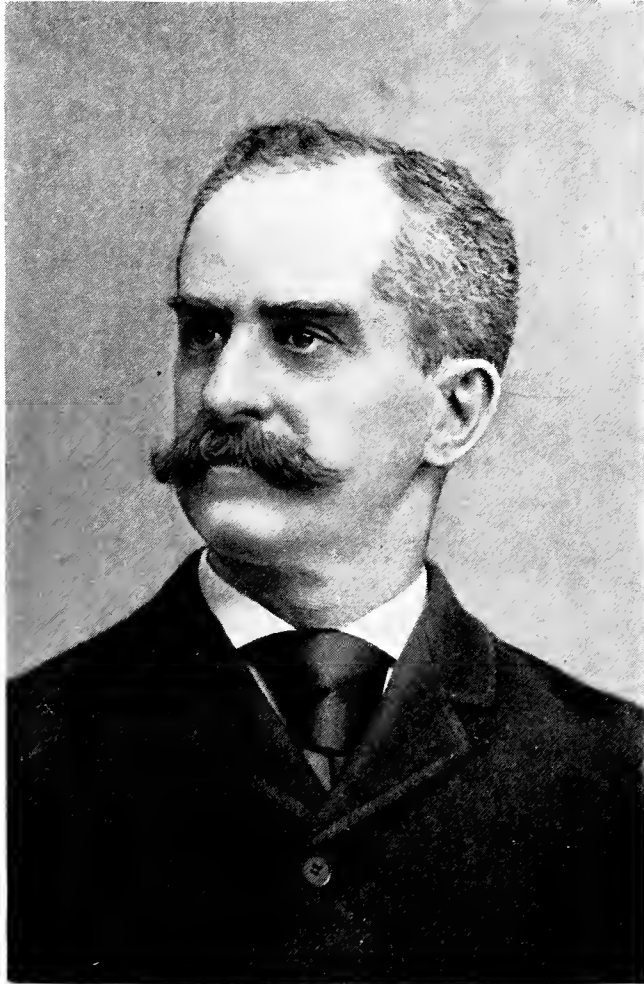
"Boots and Saddles" brought the Regiment into line early on the morning of the 3d. Moving out it crossed the railroad at Sutherland's Station, and marched nearly to Appomattox, then countermarched, passed the Second Corps, and finally bivouacked in an open field. Here information was received of the evacuation of Petersburg and Richmond. Great rejoicing and good feeling resulted.

At night the Tenth started with the brigade and marched rapidly in a northwesterly direction, passing the infantry, and encamped at midnight between Sutherland Station and Burkesville. Here the horses were unsaddled and groomed. Company A guarded prisoners during the day. On the march during this day the Regiment passed over a road which had been corduroyed with captured rebel muskets, on which General Merritt had hauled some of the cannon taken in action.

Two days' rations, including fresh beef, were issued to the Tenth at 4 A. M. on the 4th. Starting out of camp early, a rapid march was maintained all day, when the Danville Railroad was struck at 4 P. M., and followed for several miles. Going into bivouac near Jetersville, a part of the Regiment went on picket.

Then, up and in line again at 4.30 A. M. on the 5th. It was hard work, but the boys responded to every call with alacrity and cheerfulness. This was a star-day for Davies's brigade. It moved out at 6 A. M., and fell upon General Lee's wagon-trains at Paine's Cross-roads. The escort was dispersed, and the dingy vehicles consigned to the flames. Five pieces of artillery and several battle-flags, besides some prisoners,

* Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government, vol. ii, pp. 655, 656.



ADJUTANT FRANK J. SHAVER.

were the substantial rewards of the enterprise and gallantry of General Davies and his followers. After sending the plunder on the road to Jetersville, the boys were reminded that there was some of the Confederacy still alive, as a vigorous attack was made in their rear.* The return march was being made over the same route on which the brigade had advanced. The Tenth, having in charge the captured guns and prisoners, was leading, with Companies A and L, under Captain Perry, in advance. When near Jetersville, Captain Perry reported the enemy in great numbers in his front. In the retrograde movement, with the captured property to care for, General Davies had his hands full. The brigades of Gregg and Smith had been sent to his assistance, and they came with ready blades and knightly valor. The First New Jersey was sent forward, and made a gallant charge, in which its brave young commander, already decorated with more than a dozen honorable scars, went down, with a bullet through his brain. And here, too, Major Thomas, of the First Pennsylvania, lost a leg. Rosser's and Munford's divisions of cavalry, under General Fitzhugh Lee, were the troops with which the Second Division was contending. They fought with a determination born of despair.

Captain John J. Van Tuyl, of Company K, who was guarding prisoners with his squadron, writes as follows:

After marching about two miles, I heard firing in front. As we were marching, Colonel Avery, coming up, ordered me to clear the road. As I went forward, I came upon Major J. M. Reynolds, of our Regiment, who was in command of one company from the Tenth and one from the Second New York Mounted Rifles. United we charged and drove the rebels for a mile or more, when, the road being cleared, I resumed the journey with my charge. I had just passed the point where we had driven the enemy back, when they in turn forced us to retire. Colonel Avery was on hand with one battalion of the Tenth, and the united force succeeded in holding the position until the arrival of the First New Jersey and First Pennsylvania Cavalry Regiments, both distinguishing themselves in the engagement which followed.

Every soldier in the Army of the Potomac was alive to the importance of the situation—all were filled with ardor and excitement. The cavalry partook of the zeal and enterprise of their leader, and were ready to do, or attempt to do, anything he might direct, having in view the capture or destruction of Lee's army.

At daybreak on the 6th the Tenth was on the march with the

* General Thomas T. Munford, Confederate cavalry, says in the Philadelphia Weekly Times of May 17, 1864, "We drove off General Davies, who had gotten into our wagon-trains and burned up all we had left after the 'Valley races.'"

rest of the division for the enemy's left—if he had any left. . The story of this memorable day's action at Sailor's Creek, on the part of the Tenth, is best told in the words of prominent participants.

Captain John J. Van Tuyl was assigned to a peculiar duty, viz., to ascertain whether or no the enemy's works could be scaled—by horses. Here is what he says :

I was placed in charge of about one hundred men, with instructions to see if Ewell's works could be jumped. I deployed the men and advanced. When I considered the approach sufficiently near, I ordered a charge to the works. All who had not been placed *hors de combat* responded with a will. Some of the men had already been killed or wounded ; others had lost their horses, so that my force had become considerably reduced. I remember two lieutenants who were near me were both shot ; not more than twenty-five of the force I started from our lines with reached the rebel works and returned with me, mounted. My little pacer was shot within twenty feet of the rebel works, and at the same time Dave Fleet, of Company G, was shot and fell from his horse, and I mounted his horse and rode back, reporting that the works could be jumped, as they were only about two feet high. I was complimented for my action, General Sheridan remarking that he had never seen a bolder advance under so heavy a fire. Inside of ten minutes our line was formed and the charge made, in which the infantry joined, bagging Ewell's corps, including generals, cannon, flags, etc., in great numbers.

Captain W R. Perry, of Company A, furnishes the following account of the Sailor's Creek engagement :

On the morning of the 6th of April, 1865, I was ordered with my squadron to guard the ammunition-wagons, a duty never before assigned me, and in fact the first time my squadron had ever been absent from the Regiment for any duty whatever. The Regiment moved forward, leaving us with the wagons, which we followed leisurely, congratulating ourselves that if there was to be a circus we would be lookers-on instead of being in the ring. In the afternoon we could hear the firing in front, which seemed to be scattered over a large section of territory. We knew the performance had commenced and that to make it a success the ammunition we had in charge would be needed. I therefore made no halt, but moved forward, found the Regiment and reported for duty, and was assigned a position. As the Regiment was formed by squadrons, mine being the first, it brought me in front. Part of Lee's wagon-train had fallen into the hands of our troops before our arrival, and the wagons were on fire. Just as we had taken our position the shells in the burning wagons began to explode. The train was made up of ammunition, commissary and quartermasters' stores, general merchandise, and plunder from Richmond. The bursting shells from the ordnance-wagons were somewhat unpleasant ; but we didn't mind them much, well knowing that the shell of the Confederacy was about to explode, which would bring joy to all our hearts. The wagon-train was on the left of our Regiment, with some Union troops intervening, while the Twenty-fourth New York Cavalry, under the command of Major Snyder of the Tenth, was on our right. In front of us and not more than thirty rods away was the Confederate line in the edge of

a piece of timber, on ground about level with us, with a small knoll between. In front of the Twenty-fourth New York was a hill also crowned with timber. The enemy had thrown together rails, logs, etc., making a fair breastwork. We held our position for some time, awaiting orders, and while there the Twenty-fourth New York made a most gallant charge up the hill in the face of the enemy's line. As the Regiment made the charge alone and unsupported, in the face of a greatly superior force protected by trees and breastworks, it was repulsed and fell back. On the right of our line, but by reason of the formation of the country out of our sight, was General Custer's division. Presently we received orders to advance, and from the racket and rumpus on our right we felt that the whole line was advancing. It was an ugly place to charge. The enemy had all the time been strengthening their position, but our boys went gallantly forward under a withering fire and drove them from the works. As they broke they lost all formation and went across the country, scattering like children just out from school, our boys chasing up and gathering them in. It reminded me of the Brandy Station fight of June 9, 1863; but in this fight the Confederates were just in sight of the "last ditch," and after being driven from their works they became an easy prey, hardly making a stand except when in large numbers. A squad of our Regiment came upon a considerable force of them trying to get across Sailor's Creek, and in the fight which ensued some of our boys were wounded, but we gathered in a large number of prisoners. Night put an end to the fighting and we bivouacked on the battle-field, our boys jubilant, and such of our erring brethren as had not come into our "praise-meeting" were "scattered the country all around."

Captain David Pletcher gives his recollections of the Sailor's Creek engagement as follows :

On the morning of April 6, 1865, we came upon the enemy in breastworks. General Custer's division was on our right. General Davies's brigade went into position about as follows: The Twenty-fourth New York on the right, joined on the left in the order named: Tenth New York, First Pennsylvania, another Pennsylvania regiment (the designation I do not recollect), with the First Maine on the extreme left. This brought our Regiment in front of Kershaw's division of Confederate infantry. Custer's attempts to break the enemy's line had been unsuccessful, although he had made several charges. The wagon-trains of the rebel army were on the left front of the brigade. The First Maine was ordered forward, and responded in the face of a terrible shower of lead from the rebel line. Then the order came for the entire brigade to advance. The battalion commanded by Major Reynolds, composed of the squadrons of Captains Perry and Pletcher, started without waiting for orders from Colonel Avery. The line was compelled to halt at a high fence, beyond which was General Kershaw with his headquarters colors. Before we had finished tearing down the fence the rebels commenced throwing up their hands in token of surrender. We were shut off from view of the right of our Regiment by trees and underbrush. Orders came to cease firing, as Custer's men were in our front. This caused a temporary lull; but Custer's line was sweeping across the field to the right and we could plainly see them. An explanation of the situation was followed by an order from Colonel

Avery to go ahead. We sprang forward, but, before we could reach the spot, Custer's men, sweeping down, took General Kershaw with his staff prisoners and captured the colors, all of which should have been to the credit of our Regiment; but the Tenth reaped a rich harvest in prisoners, capturing several hundred, together with one piece of artillery, Harris Daniels and Andrew Bringle, of Company F, being first to lay hands on the piece.* They were with the gun when Major Snyder, of our Regiment, who was commanding the Twenty-fourth New York, came up and claimed the capture. Captains Perry, Van Tuyl, and myself, had passed by the piece before the Twenty-fourth came up. Just before the close of this fight Captain Perry was wounded while trying to "surround" the fleeing Confederacy. The advance of Major Reynolds's battalion, mounted, under the concentrated fire of so large a body of the enemy was one of the grandest of the many grand events of the closing scenes of the great war.

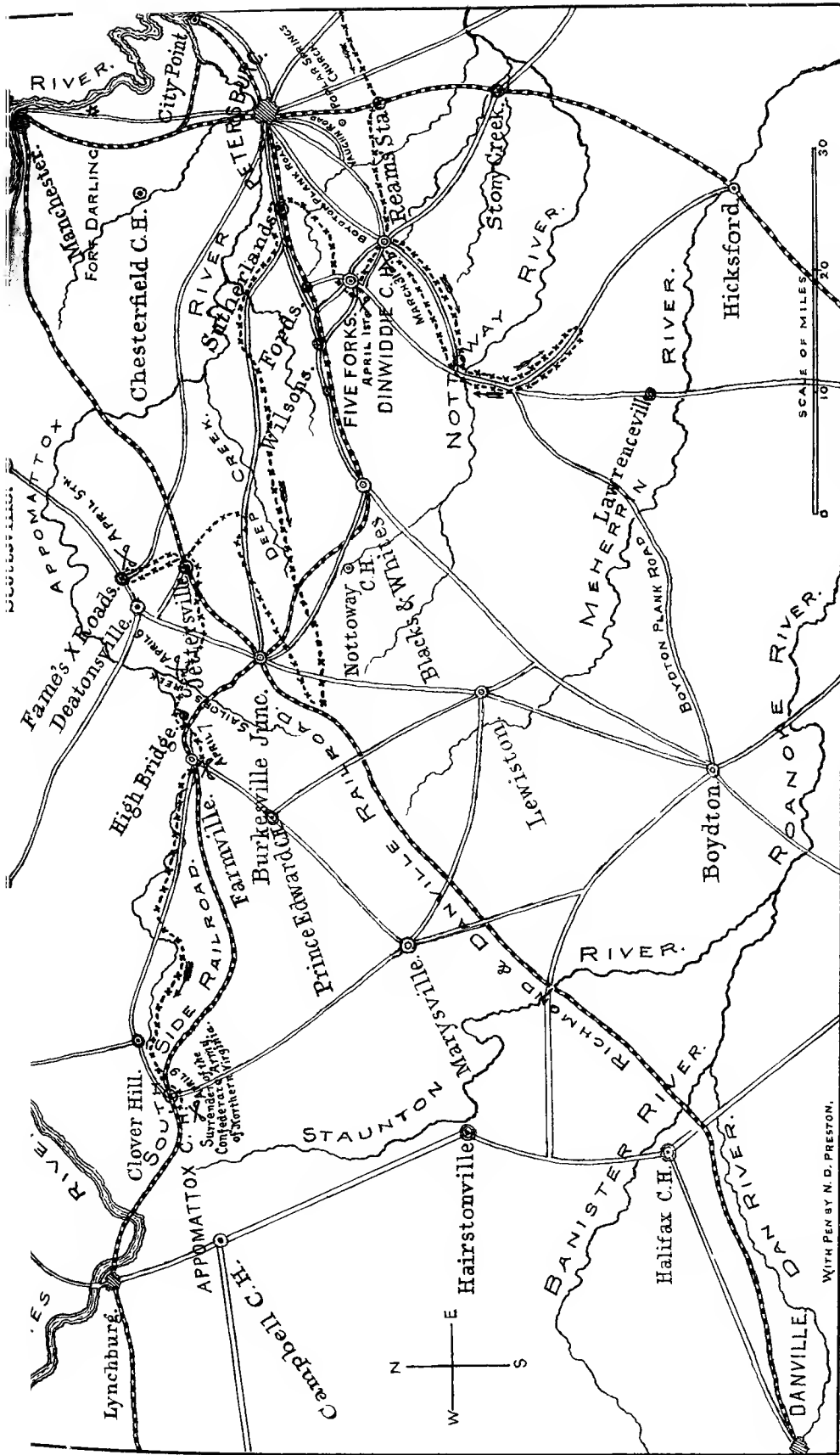
Of the Sailor's Creek engagement Captain John P. White writes :

At the Sailor's Creek fight, on the 6th of April, Captain Walter Perry's squadron—Companies A and L—were sent out as "feelers" across an open field, with the rebs behind works in the edge of the woods. Well, we felt of them; and they felt of us, too. Captain Perry and I had mounted several of our men on mules, which we had captured the day before at Amelia Court-House, and when we went on that charge, to feel the enemy, the Johnnies allowed us to get close up to their works, and then they opened on us hot. Well, those mules just stood still and flapped their ears, and the boys had to jump from their backs to save their lives. Seven of the mules were killed. Captain Perry got a shot in the leg. The brigade then joined in the charge, Devin's brigade on the left and Custer's on our right. We captured nearly the whole of Ewell's corps. After the main fight was over, and the smoke and dust had cleared away, there was what appeared to be about a regiment beyond a swamp and fence. General Davies ordered me with my squadron through the woods, to get on their flank and start them out. As we were filing through the thick undergrowth, I discovered six or eight rebs coming toward me, and, supposing it to be a party that did not know they were whipped, and were advancing as skirmishers, I gave the word of caution to my command. As my men were raising their carbines to fire, I heard a voice from the rebs calling out: "Don't shoot, Captain; I've got 'em!" It was Ed Kinney, of Company L, who had gone out and made the whole squad surrender. He was driving them in as one would drive turkeys. I got on the flank of the rebs; they gave us a very hot reception, but we started them on the run.

Hugo Mulertt, Company C, furnishes the following, descriptive of the Sailors' Creek fight :

It was the memorable 6th of April, 1865. After several changes in our position, during which we built breastworks and rifle-pits, to leave them again when completed, we entered another piece of woods to our right. Here we met a large force of our cavalry preparing for an attack. The enemy had found us out, however, and shelled the woods to such a degree that we were compelled to leave it. Our own battery of four pieces came into action also.

* Andrew Bringle was awarded a medal of honor for this act.



FROM DINWIDDIE C.H. TO APPOMATTOX C.H.—ROUTE AND OPERATIONS OF THE 10TH NEW YORK CAVALRY.

The route of the 10th New York Cavalry is marked thus: - - - - -

WITH PEN BY N. D. PRESTON.

We followed them closely, but nearing their breastworks on the edge of the woods we received a volley from the infantry behind it, that, no doubt, injured many in rear of us, but with us there was no stop. We jumped clear over the works, and many of the men behind it were killed by the hoofs of our horses.

Following another road, we met some of the enemy's wagons, broken down and on fire. They were surrounded by several of our men, who hastily searched them and prigged things out of them. We imagined that they were money-wagons, and hastened to assist them. But we were agreeably surprised when we discovered that they contained something far more valuable to us than gold—their contents were potatoes, some already baked. We filled our haversacks with them and went on again.

It was evening, but it was by no means dark yet. Some of the boys directed our attention to the beautiful red sunset. We all looked in that direction, but soon discovered that the red shine over us was not caused by the departing sun. It was the reflex of the numberless wagons, with the supplies of the enemy and the forest, that were on fire. It was terribly beautiful; the firmament in the direction in which the enemy retreated was one immense glow.

We stopped for the night at about eight or nine o'clock. We fed our horses on corn-meal, of which large quantities had fallen into our hands, and soon fell asleep.

About 2 A. M. the bugles awoke us. In such cases we used to touch one another for the purpose of awakening. I took hold of the leg of my neighbor, but oh, horror! it was stiff; he was dead. The next to me, whose head was joining mine from the opposite direction, was asleep yet, too. I touched him; he was also cold and stiff. I jumped to my feet with a spring at this discovery, and stepped to the fire, where I was asked whether I had also slept upon some dead Johnny.

"Not on one, but side by side of two," I replied.

Our Regiment had camped on the battle-field. These bodies we had noticed the night before, but we took them for sleeping soldiers—which, indeed, they were—and were careful not to awaken them in their needed slumber. We had finally laid ourselves beside them for the sake of warmth and company.

At daybreak we passed the headquarters of General Sheridan. Here we saw the Confederate battle-flags that we had helped to capture the afternoon before, planted in the ground in a long row in front of his tent. We counted them as we passed; they were twenty-eight in number.

After this we passed a camp containing the prisoners; their number was thousands, including General Ewell himself. In addition we had captured many pieces of artillery, the greater part of Lee's wagon-train, and an immense number of mules and horses. The latter came handy for those of our comrades who had lost theirs; they could now be remounted and stay with us.

W. W. Williams, of Company D, orderly to General Crook, contributed the following to the Rockland (Maine) Courier of May 7, 1865:

A few days before Lee's surrender, at Sailor's Creek, April 6, 1865, I got pretty well in the advance and ran on the rebel wagon-train. I rode back and reported to General Crook where it was. I heard him tell one of his aides to go and tell a brigade commander to charge the train. When I heard that, I rode to the

ergeant in command of the General's escort and told him where the train was, and I told him that the General had given orders to charge the train. Said I, "Form the escort, and let us be the first ones at the train." He did. We charged, but did not stop at the wagons, but passed between them, across the road into an open field. The Johnnies were going across the fields like a flock of sheep. I topped a rebel General and two staff-officers. I finally rode back to General Crook and told him how the situation looked to me. I said to him, "If I had a regiment, I could get all I wanted of them fellers." He said, "If you can find me, take it." I did find the First Maine, who were in the charge but farther to the right, and they went with me; but the rebs had reached the woods, and we only got about a dozen. On the way back the boys found some forage and in a small building a cask of wine.

The Sergeant of the escort, James M. Hall, Company A, First Maine Cavalry, was found dead on the hill to the right.

Sergeant Williams also writes :

At the battle of Sailor's Creek I captured a general and two staff-officers. I was foolish enough to allow others to take them to the rear, and *they* received the credit of the capture.*

Edward Adam (Albert E. A. Engle), of Company I, was one of the first to reach the two cannon left in the road by the enemy. He also assisted in pushing our own guns up to the line, and took four prisoners during the fight.

General Sheridan says of the battle of Sailor's Creek :

The complete isolation of Ewell from Longstreet in his front and Gordon in his rear led to the battle of Sailor's Creek, one of the severest conflicts of the war, or the enemy fought with desperation to escape capture, and we, bent on his destruction, were no less eager and determined. The capture of Ewell, with six of his generals and most of his troops, crowned our success, but the fight was so overshadowed by the stirring events of the surrender, three days later, that the battle has never been accorded the prominence it deserves.†

And of the action of General Davies's brigade in this fight, General Crook, commander of the Second Cavalry Division, has been pleased to say that it "made one of the finest charges of the war, riding over and capturing the works and their defenders. The enemy on the right, who were thus cut off from retreat, surrendered and were taken by different parties."

At the close of this eventful day General Sheridan forwarded General Grant the report, closing with the memorable words, "If the thing is pressed, I think Lee will surrender." This message was trans-

* General Corse was the general officer captured.

† Personal Memoirs of P. H. Sheridan, pp. 180, 181.

mitted by the Lieutenant-General to the President, who was at City Point, eagerly watching the course of events, and Mr. Lincoln returned the laconic answer, "Let the thing be pressed."

Up and in pursuit again at 6 A. M., on the 7th, Crook's division leading, with the First Brigade in advance. Prisoners, wagons, etc., were constantly being added to the stock on hand during the march. As the column approached Farmville, the enemy hastily decamped, after burning the bridge, cars, locomotives, etc. The Tenth charged into the town, to find only hospitals, filled with Confederate wounded. After crossing the Appomattox River, the Second Brigade, under General Gregg, took the advance, and soon after marched into an ambush, and the head of the column was cut off, and General Gregg taken prisoner. General Davies moved his brigade promptly to the assistance of the Second, and the Tenth became engaged with the enemy at close quarters.

Of the fight at Farmville, Captain David Fletcher gives the following account:

Davies's brigade passed through Farmville on the 7th of April, in hot pursuit of the fleeing Confederates. General Davies halted his command about three miles south of the town, and dismounted the men in the fields to the right of the road. While here, the Second Brigade, with General Irvin Gregg at its head, passed us and took the advance. We were enjoying the rest, lying upon the grass, when the sound of rapid firing came from the direction taken by Gregg's brigade. Our brigade was mounted and marched briskly forward, the First New Jersey in advance. A slight turn in the road revealed a little ravine in front. The Jersey boys had passed this and entered the woods beyond, when they encountered the panic-stricken pack-train of the Second Brigade in full retreat. On they came, striking the Jersey regiment with a vigor that broke their formation, and carried them along with the force of the tide, into an open field, near where the other regiments of the brigade, were drawn up in the road. Here the Regiment rallied, and was soon reformed. Our Regiment was just at the turn in the road, waiting for the pack-train to pass. The Regiment came very near meeting the same fate as the New Jersey regiment, the first squadron being run into and somewhat disorganized. I called upon Captain John P. White, whose squadron was in front of mine, to charge the enemy, who were emerging from the woods in large numbers, and shooting the panic-stricken trainmen. The First Jersey was doing excellent service in the road and to the left of it. I ordered my squadron to draw sabers, and moving to the right of the road, charged the advancing enemy, the officers and men of the broken squadron, joining us. General Davies asked Colonel Avery what officer was leading that charge, and, when told, remarked that he would probably get all the fighting he wanted. We captured a large number of prisoners, and had a lively chase after a Confederate stand of colors. The bearer succeeded in crossing a deep ditch, thus saving the colors. Then the Grays rallied, and we were compelled to call for help. They came



TORBERT



WILSON.



GREGG.



SHERIDAN.



CROOK.



MERRITT



SUSTER.

CAVALRY GENERALS OF THE ARMY OF
THE POTOMAC.

promptly, and again we charged the rebels across the field; then we were in turn driven back across the ravine. Meantime the fight along the road was very hot, the First Jersey and our Regiment being most warmly engaged, the Twenty-fourth New York being in the field to our right. Re-enforcements were constantly coming from the woods to the assistance of the rebels in the road, which they made desperate efforts to clear. We took quite a number of prisoners and several colors.

In the charge made by the rebels on the road, quite a number of them were cut off. Lieutenant Reynolds, of Company A, took a prisoner, who, in passing his gun, discharged it full in Reynolds's face, the bullet just grazing his head.

Harris Daniels, of Company F, gave chase to a rebel, and when close upon him another comrade came to the assistance of the rebel, and Daniels was compelled to do the flying act. A brother of Daniels came upon the scene and rushed to the rescue. As he was a farrier, he had only a revolver, and that was empty. But he dealt one of the fellows a tremendous blow with it, and threw it at the other one's head as he put spurs to his horse and sped away.

The Regiment lost a number killed and wounded in this affair.

Lieutenant Norman A. Reynolds, of Company A, writes in regard to Farmville :

The wounding of Captain Perry at Sailor's Creek the day before left me the only commissioned officer in the squadron. The First Brigade was following the Second Brigade, with our Regiment in advance, Company A leading. We saw that the Second Brigade had met with disaster in front, and Colonel Avery turned the column into the open field at the left of the road, and, bringing the Regiment into line, rode toward the left. I had just got my squadron into line as General Davies rode up with his escort and asked, "What regiment is this?" I replied, "Tenth New York." He ordered me to charge with it. I immediately gave the command, "Forward!" and then, making a half-wheel, charged diagonally across the road, meeting the rebels on the right side of the road, General Davies and his escort charging with us. Colonel Avery followed immediately with the rest of the Regiment. In this encounter I became engaged in a hand-to-hand struggle with a rebel. As we came together he fired his carbine, which I grasped with my left hand and turned aside, the contents passing by me. I jerked the gun from him just as one of our boys struck him over the head, felling him to the ground. I took him prisoner, together with a fine horse fully equipped.

Thomas McElligott, quartermaster-sergeant of Company D, makes mention of this engagement as follows :

Sergeant Philip Herman, of Company D, was killed at the battle of Farmville, April 7, 1865, while attempting the capture of a rebel battle-flag. Riding up to the rebel standard-bearer he grasped the staff and endeavored to wrench it from him, when another rebel coming up shot Herman in the right shoulder. He fell from his horse, which galloped away. After the fight, with the assistance of other comrades, I took him back to a barn which was used as a hospital, and there he died the following morning, Orderly Sergeant Gifford remaining with him constantly. Herman had captured many prisoners, including one major.

Edward Adam, of Company I, furnishes this story of devotion to a wounded comrade :

At Farmville, April 7th, we occupied a hill, the Confederates having a battery on another hill to our left, from which they shelled us. On the hill where we were was a farm-house with a barn near by. There were about a dozen men belonging to our Regiment behind the barn, all mounted. A sergeant belonging to some other regiment, who was with us, rode out a few feet to make observations and was shot. I dismounted and ran to his assistance, and, although in plain view of the enemy, was not fired upon. I tried to raise the Sergeant to his feet, but he would fall back limp and helpless to the ground. A lieutenant, whom I did not know, dismounted and came to my assistance; and placing the wounded man on the Lieutenant's horse we started, one on each side of the horse, the poor fellow clinging to my shoulder, while the officer held to him on the opposite side. The wound which I had received at Dinwiddie had not yet healed, and while it did not trouble me much when riding it was very painful to walk upon. In going down the hill the horse stepped so rapidly I feared I could not keep up, my foot hurt me so much; but we at length reached the foot of the hill, and taking the wounded man off laid him on a blanket and the surgeons took him in charge, to one of whom he gave his silver watch and to the other ten dollars in money. A few moments later his spirit took its flight and I started to return to the barn, where I had left my horse. I soon met him with a stranger on his back. I demanded my horse, and on a refusal to surrender him I produced my empty revolver by way of persuasion, and the horse was instantly turned over to me. I think the fellow saw shoot in my eye—but it was all in my eye—the gun had none.

A Confederate cavalryman, writing of the Farmville affair, says :

The next morning, April 7th, found us still acting as the rear-guard, and from the High Bridge on to Farmville there was a constant skirmish with the enemy's advance. They moved slowly and we were kept in observation. Meanwhile a part of Mahone's division had prepared for their reception at a little church near Farmville, and we retired behind our infantry line there. Just at the point where the road crossed the Farmville road there was a blockade; nearly all the wagons and trains were hopelessly stuck in the mud.

General R. E. Lee was resting quietly at this place, looking over a map, with many officers of high rank grouped around him or dismounted near at hand. As we approached the spot a heavy column of Federal cavalry was seen coming at a charge, evidently bent on capturing the trains. Before they could reach the position, however, a regiment of Rosser's old brigade and a part of Munford's command charged the flank of the Federal column, dispersing the whole force and capturing General Irvin Gregg and bringing him a prisoner before General Lee. Our brigade went on over to the left and picketed that flank all the night. The end was now near. During the night the blockade was relieved and the trains of the army placed on a parallel road.*

* Another Confederate writer, General T. T. Munford, says in the Philadelphia Weekly Times of May 17, 1864: "I had been covering the rear with my di-

After the Farmville fight the Regiment recrossed the river, and, marching toward Lynchburg, bivouacked about midnight.

Custer and Merritt moved up the railroad on the morning of the 8th, followed by the Second Division, the Tenth moving out about 8 A. M. Custer's boys captured four trains of cars laden with supplies for Lee's famishing army, besides twenty-five pieces of artillery, a hospital train, and a large number of wagons. That the already disheartened Confederates might have no rest, General Sheridan directed that skirmishing be kept up during the night. General Sheridan says in his Memoirs, vol. ii, page 190 :

Meanwhile the captured trains had been taken charge of by locomotive engineers, soldiers of the command, who were delighted, evidently, to get back at their old calling. They amused themselves by running the trains to and fro, creating much confusion, and keeping up such an unearthly screeching with the whistles that I was on the point of ordering the cars burned. They finally wearied of their fun, however, and ran the trains off to the east, toward General Ord's column.

April 9, 1865—the day of deliverance after years of travail—was Sunday. The church-bells throughout the quiet and peaceful hamlets and cities of the far-off homes were calling the people to their devotions, where prayers would ascend for that success to the Union arms which later in the day would be celebrated by the joyful ringing of these same bells. The Tenth moved out at 6 A. M., and with the Second Division, under command of General Davies, and the First Brigade, under command of Colonel Avery, marched to the left, and soon began skirmishing. General Sheridan says :

Crook, who with his own and Mackenzie's divisions was on my extreme left, covering some by-roads, was ordered to hold his ground as long as practicable without sacrificing his men, and, if forced to retire, to contest with obstinacy the enemy's advance.*

That at least a portion of Crook's troops did "contest with obstinacy the enemy's advance" can be attested by the members of the Tenth, the Regiment uniting in some spirited charges, and assisting to repel counter-charges. In the last charge made by the Regiment, but a few moments prior to the display of the white flag on the rebel

vision for several days, and confess I had had but little fun in it. Many a hard knock had my good men received. General Gregg's Federal cavalry made a dash at the train of wagons we were guarding. The Third Virginia Cavalry happened to be in his front. He dashed in too far and was captured by that regiment."

* Personal Memoirs of P. H. Sheridan, vol. ii, p. 192.

lines, Lieutenant N. A. Reynolds became cut off by the impetuosity with which he charged, and was ordered to surrender, but, spurring his horse, he ran the gantlet and reached our lines, with a gunshot-wound in his arm and another in his thumb.

Captain John J. Van Tuyl had repeatedly said he would never be taken alive, and those who were acquainted with the brave little Captain of Company K knew that his words were not those of a braggadocio; but when the time came to view the promised land through the barrel of a navy revolver, "why," the Captain said, "it was the easiest thing in the world to surrender." Here is how it occurred, in his own words:

In view of the Regiment's having been pretty badly cut up in the fights of the last three days, it was assigned an "easy place" on the 9th of April. It was sent out on the flank to hold a road, while the rest of the cavalry were holding the rebel army in check until our infantry could get up. We were congratulating ourselves on escaping one fight, when we were suddenly assailed by Rosser's entire division. Sending back for re-enforcements, the First Pennsylvania and First New Jersey were sent to our assistance. In the charge which followed I was carried too far, and was gathered in by the rebels. I gave them a good run for it down the railroad track, but my horse bolted at a cattle-guard, where a mule had got stuck, and, before I could jump off, a dozen of the rebels were on me, each one trying to get the muzzle of his revolver in my face, and all crying in chorus, "Surrender!" with the usual affix that had a more familiar than respectable sound, and I surrendered. Lee and I surrendered about the same time. After robbing me of everything and abusing me shamefully, they finally set out on the march, taking me with them nearly to Lynchburg. After dark, I jumped from my horse and escaped, making my way back for a distance, when I gave out and I was kindly cared for by a lady and her two daughters. The lady had a husband and two sons in Pickett's division. They were much relieved when I told them they were probably safe—in Washington—as we had captured the whole division.

My captors told me while marching along that they were hunting for Custer's or Gregg's division. I told them if they chanced to meet one regiment from either of these divisions they would whip that motley mob in short order. I finally joined the Regiment on the 13th at Burkesville.

The scenes attending the surrender of General Lee have been so frequently told that they are familiar to all. In the culmination of all for which the brave Army of the Potomac had struggled for years, the cavalry did their full share and came in for a large measure of the glory attending that great event; and of that cavalry Davies's brigade was active to the last, the Tenth New York gallantly battling to the end, having a number wounded after the white flag was up.

While the Second Cavalry Division was engaged with the enemy on the extreme left, General Sheridan was disposing Custer's and

Devins's divisions for attack. When the formations had been completed, and the command for a sweeping charge over the grassy slope was about to be made, General Sheridan says: "An aide-de-camp galloped up to me with the word from Custer: 'Lee has surrendered, do not charge; the white flag is up!' Orders were given to complete the formation, but not to charge."* General Sheridan, while on his way to meet Generals Gordon and Wilcox, of the Confederate army, was fired on by Gary's brigade of South Carolina Cavalry; and when Lieutenant Allen, of Sheridan's staff, reached the contumacious General Gary with orders from General Gordon to cease firing, he replied, with something of a dramatic air, "South Carolinians never surrender!" and immediately made Lieutenant Allen a prisoner. But Custer, having heard the firing, moved out promptly to ascertain its cause; and proceeded to bring the recalcitrant last-ditch General to terms. The flight of Gary's brigade followed. Lieutenant Allen was thus released. The last gun had been fired, and the last charge made on the Virginia campaign.

This little episode occurred during the meeting between General Sheridan and the Confederate Generals Wilcox and Gordon, to arrange for a cessation of hostilities, pending the arrival of General Grant, to whom General Lee was ready to surrender the Confederate Army of Northern Virginia. On the arrival of the Lieutenant-General the formal surrender was made at about 3 P. M., and the news was soon after sent broadcast over the land to gladden the hearts of the loyal people. The Union soldiers held as prisoners of war by the Army of Northern Virginia were released, and came marching back to our camps, headed by the tall, familiar figure of the gallant General John Irvin Gregg.

And now rations, not sabers, were drawn for the boys in gray, and a disposition to fraternize followed long years of fratricide.

With the surrender of General Lee and the Army of Northern Virginia the War of the Rebellion was practically ended.

Those who had for so many years shared in the fortunes and misfortunes of the now victorious Army of the Potomac, lay down to rest that memorable night with prayers of thanksgiving to Him who had given them the victory, conscious of having well and faithfully discharged their duties.

The total number of officers and enlisted men surrendered by General Lee, on the 9th of April, according to the records of the War

* Personal Memoirs of P. H. Sheridan, vol. ii, pp. 193, 194.

Department, was 28,356, of which 1,786 were cavalry and 2,586 artillery. There were but 287, all told, in Ewell's corps surrendered, nearly all of this corps having been captured three days before at Sailor's Creek. The total losses in the Army of the Potomac, in killed, wounded, and missing, from March 29 to April 9, 1865, was 9,944, of which 1,151 killed and wounded and 339 missing were from the cavalry.

The aimless march back toward Petersburg was commenced by the cavalry the day following the surrender. The Tenth moved out at 8 A. M., and at night encamped at Prospect Station. Pickets were established as usual, but the duty which but a few hours before was fraught with so much danger and importance was now but mere form.

On the 11th the march was resumed and continued to Prince Edward Court-House, stopping at Burkesville Junction on the 12th and Nottoway Court-House on the 13th. While at the latter place the sad news of the assassination of President Lincoln was received. At a time when such great and disturbing events were crowding fast upon one another, when denials followed rumors and facts were perverted in the interest sometimes of stock-gambling operators, it is not to be wondered at that the first report of the great calamity should have been received with little credence. Of course, the President hadn't been assassinated; it was too improbable for belief. But the story was repeated until the repetitions finally assumed shape, and the dreadful fact was established that the great and good man had been murdered. What a sudden transition from glory to gloom! Strong men wept; crystal drops, fresh from lacerated hearts, stood trembling on bronzed cheeks as the story of the awful tragedy was repeated. Strange admixture—sadness and anger—yet these were the elements which seemed to struggle for supremacy in the hearts of the brave veterans: sadness that one so wise and good—the nation's father—should have been taken away; anger with the man who had perpetrated the deed and the motive which prompted it.

Camp was broken and the march taken up again on the 18th of April, and Petersburg was reached at 2 P. M. the same day. Here Lieutenant Thomas W. Johnson, of Company M, an exchanged prisoner, rejoined the Regiment.

On the 24th the cavalry started with the Sixth Corps to join General Sherman's army in North Carolina, to assist in initiating General Johnston in the surrender business.

After reaching South Boston, on the Dan River, one hundred and

twenty miles from Petersburg, on the 28th, General Sheridan received a dispatch announcing the surrender of General Johnston, and the command returned to Petersburg, where it arrived on the 3d of May. General Sheridan started for Washington the day before by cars from Black and Whites Station to City Point, and thence by steamer. It proved to be his final separation from the cavalry of the Army of the Potomac, for on his arrival in Washington he was immediately ordered to the Gulf Department to *corral* the recalcitrant Kirby Smith, who had subsided, however, before Sheridan's arrival. That he keenly felt the disappointment at not being permitted to ride at the head of his old command in the grand review he frankly admits in these words :

Under the circumstances, my disappointment at not being permitted to participate in the review had to be submitted to, and I left Washington without an opportunity of seeing again in a body the men who while under my command had gone through so many trials and unremittingly pursued and assailed the enemy from the beginning of the campaign of 1864 till the white flag came into their hands at Appomattox Court-House.*

General Avery was in command of the brigade, which remained encamped near Petersburg until the 10th of May, when it was ordered to Washington overland. Acting Quartermaster Oscar Woodruff was detailed to take the brigade "truck" to Washington by steamer. The Regiment proceeded in a heavy rain the first day, but after an uneventful march reached Alexandria on the 16th at 11 A. M. On the 21st it was ordered across the Potomac to Bladensburg. Soon after starting a rain set in, and the Tenth left Virginia as it had entered it nearly three years before—in a rain-storm. Going into camp near Fort Lincoln, clothing was issued to the men of the Regiment the same night, the work continuing until after midnight, preparatory for the grand review.

Every man was up early on the 23d and preparing his toilet for the day's parade. General Avery was in command of the brigade, Major Blynn commanding the Regiment, which was assigned to the advance of the brigade in the grand review. Moving out of camp with Major Blynn, Surgeon Clark, Assistant Surgeons Catlin and Lansing, Acting Adjutant George Stevens, and Acting Quartermaster Oscar Woodruff, at the head of the Regiment, the Tenth united with the brigade at Capitol Hill, and at 10 A. M. passed the Capitol into Pennsylvania Avenue, where myriads of Sunday-school children were

* Personal Memoirs of P. H. Sheridan, vol. ii, p. 210.

in waiting with flowers, with which they strewed the streets and bedecked the officers and men. One little miss threw a large wreath over the neck of General Avery's horse. General Custer's division presented a striking appearance, every man wearing a red neck-scarf with long, flowing ends. The column passed through the solid mass of people, and when about Twentieth Street the brigade crossed to H Street, and thence back to camp, which was reached about 4 P. M.

Many of the men obtained passes to go to the city the next day, the 24th, and view the grand parade of General Sherman's army.

Camp was moved about a mile north of Bladensburg on the 25th, and four days later the Regiment marched to Cloud's Mills and encamped.

Lieutenant-Colonel Sceva joined the Regiment and took command on the 31st, and Captain Farnsworth and Lieutenant Davis came on the following day.

Colonel Avery, who had been appointed a brigadier-general of volunteers by brevet, on the 2d of June, received his commission at Cloud's Mills, on the 6th.

By Special Order, No. 22, Headquarters Cavalry Corps, dated June 15, 1865, brevet Major-General Henry E. Davies, Jr., was relieved from duty with the Cavalry Corps, at his own request. General Crook took occasion to express himself as follows on the retirement of General Davies :

The Major-General commanding, in parting with General Davies, can not refrain from expressing his high appreciation of the faithful and valuable service he has rendered to his country.

In camp and in field his troops have always been ready for duty and reliable. His brilliant charges at Jetersville and Sailor's Creek will always be remembered as some of the most important contributions toward the destruction of the enemy's army.

General Davies had been identified with the Cavalry Corps from its organization. His brilliant services in the Second Division of Cavalry had done much toward establishing a reputation for it, of which every member took a just pride.

By an order from the War Department, dated June 17, 1865, the Tenth and Twenty-fourth New York Cavalry Regiments were to be consolidated, under the designation of the First Provisional Regiment New York Volunteer Cavalry.

Under this order the transfer took place from June 20th to the 24th, the official report of Lieutenant-Colonel B. F. Sceva, commanding the consolidated Regiment, bearing date June 20th. The transfer

rolls of the two regiments bear date July 10th, which was probably the date of the completion of the rolls. The several dates, no doubt, cover the time of the actual transfer.

The history of the Tenth New York Cavalry properly ends with its being merged in the First Provisional New York Cavalry.

The official report of Lieutenant-Colonel Sceva, of the latter Regiment, is given, as follows :

Report of the First Provisional New York Cavalry.

Aggregate strength present		1,216
sick		26
Effective strength present		1,190
absent.		659
Original muster of eight companies Tenth New York Cavalry,	November 25, 1861.	
Remuster " " "	December 31, 1863.	
Original muster of four " " "	October 29, 1862.	
Remuster " " "	Never.	
Original muster of Twenty-fourth New York Cavalry,	January 26, 1864.	
Remuster,	Never.	
Date of consolidation,	June 20, 1865.	

Respectfully submitted, B. F. SCEVA,
Lieutenant-Colonel Commanding Regiment.

The foregoing Special Order exhibits the organization of the new regiment :

HEADQUARTERS CAVALRY CORPS,
DEPARTMENT OF WASHINGTON, June 27, 1865.

SPECIAL ORDERS, No. 32.

Extract.

2. The following-named officers having been recommended by the division commander to form the roster of the officers for the First New York Provisional Cavalry, organized by virtue of paragraph 72, of Special Order No. 312, A. G. O., War Department, of June 17, 1865, are hereby announced appointed, and will be obeyed and respected accordingly :

Colonel M. H. Avery.		Asst. Surgeon Oliver Lanning.	
Lieut.-Colonel B. F. Sceva.		Asst. Surgeon C. A. Catlin.	
Major W. A. Snyder.		R. Q. M., B. F. Sweet.	
Major James M. Reynolds.		R. C. S., I. Bannister.	
Major W. L. Scoville.		Adjutant Frank J. Shaver.	
Surgeon Charles L. George.		Chaplain C. M. Perry.	
Captain W. R. Perry,	Co. A.	1st Lieut. J. B. Buffum,	Co. B.
1st Lieut. John E. Cowles,	" "	2d Lieut. Frank McDonald,	" "
2d Lieut. Theodore Hitchcock,	" "	Captain E. Hartwell,	Co. C.
Captain James H. McLaughlin,	Co. B.	1st Lieut. G. H. Stevens,	" "

2d Lieut. W. A. Seely,	Co. C.	1st Lieut. Oscar Woodruff,	Co. H.
Captain Edward Pollard,	Co. D.	2d Lieut. John Bodomer,	" "
1st Lieut. James W. Cooley,	" "	Captain Charles R. Dutton,	Co. I.
2d Lieut. Thomas Coyne,	" "	1st Lieut. A. Brookins,	" "
Captain John P. White,	Co. E.	2d Lieut. Norman A. Reynolds,	" "
1st Lieut. W. A. Warren,	" "	Captain Albert Thomas,	Co. K.
2d Lieut. H. W. Layton,	" "	1st Lieut. Truman C. White,	" "
Captain D. Pletcher,	Co. F.	2d Lieut. A. D. Sargeant,	" "
1st Lieut. Martin Muller,	" "	Captain D. Getman, Jr.,	Co. L.
2d Lieut. James Harrison,	" "	1st Lieut. Nelson Washburn,	" "
Captain L. J. Cole,	Co. G.	2d Lieut. T. A. Dunbar,	" "
1st Lieut. H. H. Pennoyer,	" "	Captain T. W. Johnson,	Co. M.
2d Lieut. George Wallace,	" "	1st Lieut. Miles Sullivan,	" "
Captain Thomas Kennedy,	Co. H.	2d Lieut. Conrad T. Dollar,	" "

3. The First Provisional New York Cavalry will be immediately mustered into service, and all officers and non-commissioned officers made supernumerary by the consolidation of the Tenth and Twenty-fourth New York Cavalry will be immediately mustered out.

By command of Major-General Crook.

W. HARPER, *Major and A. A. A. G.*

The officers rendered supernumerary by the consolidation were :

<i>Twenty-fourth New York Cavalry :</i>	<i>Tenth New York Cavalry :</i>
Colonel W. C. Newberry.	Major M. H. Blynn.
Lieut.-Col. C. B. Coventry.	Surgeon H. K. Clarke.
Major Albert Taylor.	Chaplain Joseph H. Bradley.
Major Charles E. Martin.	Captain H. E. Farnsworth.
Captain Eugene Smith.	Captain Norman W. Torrey.
Captain H. A. Grant.	Captain John T. Pratt.
Captain Charles A. Taylor.	Captain John J. Van Tuyl.
Captain Edward A. Tallman.	Captain William E. Graves.
Captain George F. Raulston.	1st Lieut. Edward Hinckley.
Captain Abram Tucker.	1st Lieut. Josh W. Davis.
Captain F. L. Brown.	1st Lieut. A. J. Thompson.
1st Lieut. W. W. Cook.	2d Lieut. Calvin Noyes.
1st Lieut. Michael McGraw.	2d Lieut. J. A. Edson.
1st Lieut. A. J. Heffron.	
2d Lieut. J. Hutchinson.	
2d Lieut. George Curtiss.	
2d Lieut. Charles L. Pratt.	

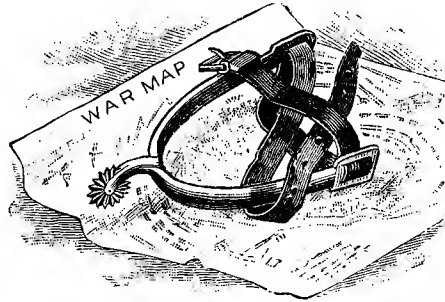
The First New York Provisional Cavalry left Virginia for Syracuse, N. Y., on the 20th of July, reaching the latter place on the 22d of the same month, where the men received their final pay, and were mustered out of service on the 3d and 4th of August, 1865.

While awaiting muster-out, some of the men appeared desirous of

exhibiting to the citizens their fighting qualities—a gentle glimmer of the dying embers of a four-years' struggle—resulting in unsettling the state of society in a city which depended, to a great extent, on its salt, rather than its police force, for preservation.* The distillery proved more effective than the artillery in producing “disorder” in the ranks of the First New York Provisional Cavalry.

Having received their final pay, the men departed for their widely separated homes to engage once more in the peaceful pursuits of life, honored citizens of a country made better by their sacrifices, a country, welcomed and respected among the nations of the earth because of the patriotism of its people in maintaining free government and clearing their land of the one foul blot of slavery.

* Syracuse at that time had but three police officers—ununiformed.





GEN. GEO. STONEMAN.



GEN. ALFRED PLEASONTON.



GEN. W. W. AVERILL.



GEN. JOHN BUFORD.



GEN. A. N. DUFFIE.



COL. PERCY WYNDHAM.
(First New Jersey Cav.)



GEN. JOHN B. MCINTOSH.



GEN. CHARLES DEVIN.



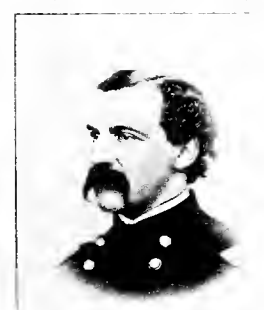
BREVET BRIG. GEN.
PENNOCK HUEY.
(Colonel 8th Pa. Cav.)



GEN. E. J. FARNSWORTH.
(Killed at Gettysburg)



BREV. BRIG. GEN. C. H. SMITH.
(Colonel First Maine Cav.)



BREVET BRIG. GEN.
W. C. NEWBERRY.
(Colonel Twenty-Fourth N. Y. Cav.)

CAVALRY GENERALS OF THE ARMY OF
THE POTOMAC.

REGIMENTAL ROSTER.

[The designation N. Y. is omitted following the places located in the State of New York, that State being meant unless otherwise designated.]

FIELD AND STAFF.

Colonels.

Avery, M. Henry.—Promoted from lieutenant-colonel November 30, 1864, with rank from November 29, 1864; mustered in December 28, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Brevet brigadier-general, U. S. V.

Matthew Henry Avery was born in Middletown Springs, Vt., in 1836. He was the son of a Congregational minister, a native of Groton, Conn., who descended from Christopher Avery, of Salisbury, England, leaving England and coming over with Governor John Winthrop on the transport *Arabella*, landing at Salem, Mass., June 12, 1630, and settling in Houcester. He purchased lands in New London, and was made a freeman of the colony in 1699. His grandson, James Avery, married Governor Winthrop's granddaughter, and settled on that part of New London which afterward became the town of Groton. Here he built the "Hive of the Averys," which is still standing, now owned and occupied by his descendant, James D. Avery. He was twelve times elected to the General Court, and was assistant in the county court. He had twenty-one grandsons, and was properly the founder of the large Avery family scattered through the United States.

His mother's name was Baldwin. Her ancestors also came over from England and settled in Connecticut. The family genealogy is published in book form, quarto size, and is noted for the large number of eminent lawyers and judges on its pages.

The life of the subject of this sketch, from the time that he was six years of age until he entered the army in 1861, was passed in Syracuse, N. Y. His education, begun in the public schools, was finished in a noted classical school of that city.

The only business in which he was engaged on his own account was that of books and stationery, in connection with a news emporium. He was a very popular young man, and enjoyed a large circle of acquaintance, his warm heart, genial manners, and happy temperament winning all hearts.

Immediately following the battle of Bull Run, animated by a lofty sense of patriotism, young Avery cast about for the best manner by which he might serve his country. On learning that authority had been granted for the recruiting of a cavalry regiment in the State, he made application for admission with a company, and opened a recruiting office in Syracuse early in August. The company was mustered into service September 27, 1861, and reached Elmira the next day, the first company of the new regiment in rendezvous. Captain Avery's efficiency and natural military endowments early attracted the attention of General Van Valkenburg, who appointed him to the command of the barracks, and a few days later he was chosen by the line officers of the Regiment as senior major. He was the only field officer who served with the Regiment from its muster-in to its muster-out of service. He was promoted to colonel December 28, 1864, and was brevetted a brigadier-general, with rank from the 13th day of March, 1865, "for gallantry in action at Sailor's Creek, Va., April 6, 1865, and for faithful and meritorious service."

On the consolidation of the Tenth and Twenty-fourth N. Y. Cavalry Regiments, forming

the First N. Y. Provisional Cavalry, he was made colonel of the new organization, and was mustered out with it at Syracuse, N. Y., August 4, 1865.

He soon after went into the oil country, where the remainder of his life was spent, and where his activity and ability brought him into prominence. No man in the oil country was more extensively known, or enjoyed a wider circle of friends. Some eight or ten years before his death he lost his voice, and was able to converse in a tone but little above a whisper. He was one of the pioneers in the piping of oil, which has grown to such wonderful proportions, owning and operating, in connection with Mr. E. M. Hidden, and later with Mr. D. H. Cady, both then of Titusville, a pipe line from Shamburg to Miller Farm, on Oil Creek, Pa., in 1867-'68. He was afterward connected with every oil exchange in the country, being at the time of his death a member of the Bradford Oil Exchange. His death occurred at Geneva, N. Y., whither he had gone for treatment, on the 1st of September, 1881.

Irvine, William.—Promoted from lieutenant-colonel. Commissioned February 23, 1864, with rank from June 11, 1863; not mustered as colonel. Brevet brigadier-general, U. S. V.

William Irvine was born in Whitney's Point, Broome County, N. Y., in 1820. He there married Phoebe Belcher, of Warwick, Orange County, N. Y., on the 11th of December, 1840. In 1856 he visited Europe, and on his return took his seat in Congress, to which he was elected by the district then composed of Livingston, Steuben, and Chemung Counties. He entered the army as lieutenant-colonel of the Tenth N. Y. Cav. in November, 1861, and was mustered into the United States service in that grade on the 18th of January following. While the Regiment was stationed at Patterson Park, Baltimore, Md., he was on detached service in July and August, 1862, as inspector of horses, and selected the horses for his own as well as other regiments of cavalry. He was made prisoner while gallantly leading his Regiment in a charge at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863, and confined in Libby Prison until the 27th of the following October, when he was made the subject of a special exchange. On reaching Washington he laid before the President and Secretary of War the story of the sufferings of the Union prisoners of war in Richmond, and secured the issue of sixty thousand rations of food, which were forwarded, very few of which ever reached them, however. He was ordered to report to Major-General Hitchcock, commissioner of exchange, for special service in the exchange of prisoners, under date of October 23, 1863, from which duty he was relieved and ordered to join his Regiment, with permission to delay reporting for twenty days, in further orders from the War Department, dated December 8, 1863. December 28, 1863, he returned to the Regiment, then encamped near Warrenton, Va. In January and February, 1864, he was absent in New York State with veteran detachment, from which he returned on the 6th of March following, and was granted leave of absence for ten days on the 18th of the same month, remaining absent during that and the succeeding three months, sick, on surgeon's certificate of disability, and from July 22 to November 30, 1864, was absent as member of court-martial at Washington, D. C.

He was mustered out and honorably discharged the service December 6, 1864, by reason of expiration of term of service. In 1866 he was appointed Adjutant-General of the State of New York by Governor Fenton, but, disagreeing with the Governor on matters relating to the militia of the State, he resigned. The officers of the militia regiments in New York city presented him with an elegant saber and gold scabbard for his zeal and efficiency in promoting the interests of the State troops. In 1871 he went to San Francisco, Cal., and took up the practice of the law, and succeeded in establishing a large and lucrative business. When about to return to his home in Elmira he was taken suddenly ill, and died in San Francisco, November 12, 1882. His remains were removed to Elmira, N. Y., in December of the same year.

Lemmon, John C.—Age fifty-two; commissioned January 7, 1862, with rank from December 12, 1861; mustered in January 18, 1862; discharged April 3, 1863, per Special Order No. 154, A. G. O.; recommissioned June 10, 1863; not mustered.

John Cockey Lemmon was a son of Benjamin Lemmon, of Virginia, and Rebecca Cockey, of Maryland. After the marriage of Benjamin Lemmon, he set his slaves free, and with his wife emigrated to the then far west—Seneca County, N. Y.—many of his former slaves going with him to his new home. He bought a large tract of land and established himself as a farmer.

The place where he settled received the name of Lemmon's Corners, which it still bears. There John C. Lemmon was born in 1806, and after attending district school finished his education at Hobart College, in Geneva. He married Miss Maria Breyfogle, the daughter of a wealthy farmer, and a descendant of Muhlenburg, of Pennsylvania, whose statue is in Statuary Hall, in the Capitol, as one of General Washington's officers. Not liking a farmer's life, he removed to Waterloo, Seneca County, N. Y., and became a merchant. In 1834 he was commissioned major in the Twenty-third Regiment of Artillery, N. Y. S. M. In 1845 he went to Buffalo, and engaged in the milling business, and on the 10th day of June, 1861, applied for permission to raise a regiment of volunteers in the State of New York. On the 3d of August, 1861, he received authority from the War Department to recruit a regiment, and at once entered upon his work. This was the regiment afterward designated as the Tenth New York Cavalry—Porter Guards). While in the field in 1862, he was thrown from his horse, and received an injury to his knee, resulting in a slight lameness, from which he never fully recovered. It caused him much pain and trouble, and no doubt hastened his death, which occurred in Washington, D. C., in February, 1875.

Lieutenant-Colonels.

Avery, M. Henry.—Promoted from major, April 19, 1864, with rank from June 11, 1863; not mustered as lieutenant-colonel.

Irvine, William.—Age forty-one; commissioned from Elmira, January 7, 1862, with rank from December 12, 1861; mustered in January 18, 1862; promoted to colonel, February 23, 1864, not mustered as colonel; mustered out December 6, 1864, by reason of expiration of term of service.

Seva, Benjamin F.—Promoted from major, March 24, 1865, with rank from March 1, 1865; wounded in action at Dinwiddie Court-House, Va., March 31, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Brevet colonel N. Y. V.

Tremain, Frederick L.—Age twenty-one; commission dated November 30, 1864, with rank from November 29, 1864; joined for duty and mustered in before Petersburg, Va., January 30, 1865; mortally wounded at Hatcher's Run, Va., February 6, 1865; died February 8, 1865, at Cavalry Corps Hospital. Promoted from captain and assistant adjutant-general U. S. V. Brevet colonel N. Y. V.

Frederick Lyman Tremain was the eldest child of Lyman and Helen Cornwall Tremain. He was born at Durham, Greene County, N. Y., on the 13th of June, 1843, and was therefore twenty-one years, seven months, and twenty-four days old at the time of his death, which occurred at City Point Hospital, Va., on the 8th of February, 1865, from gunshot-wound received at the battle of Hatcher's Run, Va., two days before.

He was descended on both father and mother's side from good Revolutionary stock, his paternal great-grandfather, Nathaniel Tremain, having served honorably in the War for Independence, his maternal great-grandfather, Captain Daniel Cornwall, having also acquitted himself creditably in the same struggle.

Frederick's father, the Hon. Lyman Tremain, of Albany, was one of the leading citizens of the Empire State, both in his legal attainments and political standing. In 1853 Frederick removed with his father's family from Durham to the city of Albany, where he continued to reside until his death. There he attended the principal schools, until the spring of 1858, when he entered the classical school for boys at Great Barrington, Mass., and thence in 1859 to a school of the same character at Walnut Hill, Geneva, passing from this latter school to Hobart College, Geneva, in 1860, where he continued his studies for nearly two years. He obtained an honorable dismissal from Hobart College to permit his entering his country's service, and at once commenced recruiting for the One Hundred and Thirteenth New York Volunteers, in the city of Albany, in the summer of 1862, and was appointed adjutant of the regiment, which he accompanied to Washington, where he was soon after tendered a position as lieutenant-colonel of a colored regiment, but declined it, preferring the appointment of assistant adjutant-general with the rank of captain, which was offered him. In his new position, which seemed so well suited to him, he reported for duty to General Henry E. Davies, Jr.,

commanding the First Brigade of the Third Cavalry Division about the 1st of November, 1863, serving with that brigade, except for a short time, till his death, participating in all its marches and battles, and making friends constantly by his genial and happy disposition and devotion to duty.

The beginning of the year that was to bring the war to a close, young Tremain was tendered and accepted the position of lieutenant-colonel of the Tenth. Although his service with it was brief, he was looked up to with respect and admiration. At Dabney's Mills, or Hatcher's Run, on the 6th of February, 1865, the Regiment was seriously engaged in battle, when General Davies having been wounded, the command of the brigade devolved on Colonel Avery, who sent word to Lieutenant-Colonel Tremain that the command of the Regiment belonged to him. He was leading a portion of the Regiment on the left of the line, at the moment of the messenger's arrival, and, turning partly around in conversation with him, he received the fatal wound from a bullet in his hip. He was immediately taken up and borne to an ambulance, in which he was conveyed to the field hospital, and the following day to the City Point Hospital, where he died about 5 p. m., on the 8th.

Majors.

Avery, M. Henry.—Promoted from captain, Company A, January 7, 1862, with rank from December 12, 1861; promoted to lieutenant-colonel, April 19, 1864; not mustered as lieutenant-colonel; promoted to colonel, November 30, 1864.

Blynn, Martin H.—Promoted from captain, Company B, November 21, 1864, with rank from October 19, 1864; mustered in December 13, 1864; mustered out June 23, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary. Brevet lieutenant-colonel, N. Y. V.

Martin H. Blynn was born in Canaan, Columbia County, N. Y., January 5, 1837. In 1841 his parents removed to Rose, Wayne County, N. Y., where most of his youthful days were spent. He attended Falley Seminary, in Fulton, N. Y., in 1853, and Fort Edward Institute in 1855 and 1856, from which institution he was graduated. He taught district schools for some time. In 1862 he received a warrant as hospital steward in the Tenth New York Cavalry, and soon after a commission in the line, and thence rose to the rank of major.

After his muster-out of service, he resumed the study of medicine, graduating from Long Island College Hospital in 1865. He was immediately thereafter appointed as acting assistant surgeon in the regular army, and assigned to duty as medical quarantine officer at the port of Hilton Head, S. C., where he remained until November 26, 1866, when he retired from service, and settled in Cicero, Onondaga County, N. Y., and took up the practice of medicine. He died suddenly on the 10th of December, 1883, at his home in Cicero.

Kemper, John H.—Age twenty-seven; promoted from private, Company E; commissioned January 7, 1862, with rank from December 12, 1861; mustered in December 23, 1861; in hospital at Georgetown, D. C., from October 11, 1862, to December 20, 1862, with typhoid fever; resigned July 12, 1863, per Special Order No. 104; re-entered service as captain, Company K, June 8, 1864.

Kennedy, George W.—Promoted from adjutant, April 29, 1864, with rank from June 11, 1863; not mustered as major.

Reynolds, James M.—Promoted from captain, Company L, March 24, 1865, with rank from March 1, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Sceva, Benjamin F.—Promoted from captain, Company F, November 21, 1864, with rank from October 20, 1864; promoted to lieutenant-colonel, March 24, 1865.

Snyder, William A.—Promoted from captain, Company E, January 16, 1865, with rank from December 1, 1864; mustered in January 30, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Brevet lieutenant-colonel N. Y. V.

Waters, Alvah D.—Promoted from captain, Company L, December 23, 1862, with rank from same date; mustered in February 16, 1863; discharged October 7, 1863, on account of physical disability.

Weed, Theodore H.—Promoted from captain, Company B, July 31, 1863, with rank from July 12, 1863; mustered in October 8, 1863; mustered out October 10, 1864, by reason of expiration of term of service.

Regimental Adjutants.

Kennedy, George W.—Promoted from hospital steward, October 21, 1862, with rank from October 20, 1862; promoted to major, April 29, 1864; not mustered as major; discharged as adjutant October 20, 1864, on account of disability.

Potter, William C.—Detailed as regimental adjutant while first lieutenant, Company A, November 25, 1861; appointed as adjutant on recommendation of lieutenant Cutting, of the regular army, for meritorious services as recruiting officer.

Shaver, Frank J.—Promoted from regimental commissary December 19, 1864, with rank from December 12, 1864; mustered in December 24, 1864; promoted captain, Company L, May 31, 1865; not mustered as captain; transferred June 24, 1865, to First N. Y. Prov. Cav. as adjutant.

Stevens, George H.—Promoted from commissary, May 31, 1865; not mustered as adjutant.

Battalion Adjutants.

Fitts, James Franklin.—Promoted from private, Company F, January 7, 1862, to rank from December 12, 1861; mustered out August 9, 1862, at Washington, D. C., as supernumerary.

James Franklin Fitts was born in Lockport, N. Y., in 1839, where his early life was passed in attending public schools. He early in life manifested a literary taste, to which he gave free rein, contributing to many of the leading magazines and newspapers of the country. He studied law, and was admitted to the bar at the age of twenty-one. He was one of the first to enter the Tenth New York (or Porter Guards, as it was at the time called) from the section in which he resided. He proved a most efficient and valuable addition to the Regiment, but before the latent qualities of the soldier were given an opportunity for display Congress enacted a law which took from the cavalry regiments in the service the battalion officers. Lieutenant Fitts was at the time adjutant of the First Battalion of the Tenth, then encamped near Washington. He promptly tendered his resignation, that he might connect himself with another organization, and entered the One Hundred and Fourteenth New York Volunteers, where his marked ability and conspicuous gallantry were recognized in rapid promotion, reaching the rank of major in a short time. He was twice wounded—once at Port Hudson and again at Winchester. After the close of the war he associated himself with Judge Holmes, of Lockport, in the legal profession.

His most noted novels were *The Parted Veil* and *A Modern Miracle*. His longest boy's story was *Captain Kidd's Gold*, published in the *Boys' Home Library*.

He was several times city attorney, and was attorney of the Board of Supervisors at the time of his death. He was an active member of the G. A. R., and devoted to the interests of the Union soldiers.

July 1, 1868, he married Miss Harriett Gooding, of Lockport, by whom he had six children.

Lemmon, William L.—Age twenty-three; commissioned from Elmira, January 7, 1862, to rank from December 12, 1861; mustered in January 18, 1862; resigned August 1, 1862, per Special Order No. 52.

Regimental Quartermasters.

Field, Henry.—Detailed from Company B, November 25, 1861; promoted to captain, Company B, May 22, 1862.

Graves, William E.—Promoted from regimental quartermaster-sergeant October 21, 1862, with rank from October 20, 1862; acting brigade quartermaster from spring of 1864 to close of war; promoted to captain, Company L, November 19, 1864; not mustered as captain; mustered out as regimental quartermaster June 30, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va.; served as brigade quartermaster for more than a year; was in charge of all quartermaster property of the Cavalry Corps at time of muster-out.

Battalion Quartermasters.

Barney, Luther L.—Detailed from Company C from November 25, 1861, to August, 1862.

Sceva, Benjamin F.—Detailed from Company F from November 25, 1861, to August, 1862, when he was returned to his company.

Regimental Commissaries.

Avery, Amos D.—Promoted from regimental quartermaster-sergeant May 31, 1865, with rank from same date; not mustered as commissary.

Preston, Noble D.—Promoted from first lieutenant, Company E, February 9, 1863, with rank from November 30, 1862; mustered in August 2, 1863, to date February 12, 1863; severely wounded in action at Trevillian Station, Va., June 11, 1864; promoted to captain, Company A, July 8, 1864, on the following recommendations:

HEADQUARTERS TENTH NEW YORK CAVALRY, }
IN THE FIELD, *June 21, 1864.* }

BRIGADIER-GENERAL J. T. SPRAGUE, Assistant Adjutant-General, State of New York.—*Sir*: I would respectfully recommend First Lieutenant and Regimental Commissary Noble D. Preston for Captain, Company A, of this Regiment, *vice* John Ordner, killed in action at Trevillian Station, Va., June 11, 1864. I have the honor to remain

Your obedient servant,

M. H. AVERY,

Major Commanding Tenth N. Y. Cavalry.

This recommendation bore the following indorsements:

HEADQUARTERS FIRST BRIGADE, SECOND DIVISION CAVALRY CORPS, }
CAMP ON JAMES RIVER, *June 26, 1864.* }

Respectfully forwarded and recommended from personal knowledge of Lieutenant Preston's good conduct and gallantry in action. I can request his appointment as one for the best interests of the service.

H. E. DAVIES, JR., Brigadier-General Commanding.

HEADQUARTERS SECOND CAVALRY DIVISION, *June 26, 1864.*

Respectfully forwarded, with the recommendation that this promotion be made. Lieutenant Preston, for his general efficiency as an officer, and for gallantry in a recent action, in which he was severely wounded, is very deserving of advancement.

D. M. M. GREGG,

Brigadier-General Volunteers, Commanding Second Cavalry Division.

Lieutenant Preston served with credit to himself while under my command. It gives me great pleasure to add my testimony to that of Generals Davies and Gregg in regard to his bravery and efficiency at all times.

P. H. SHERIDAN, Major-General U. S. A.

Shaver, Frank J.—Promoted from sergeant, Company L, July 9, 1864, with rank from June 1, 1864; mustered in August 10, 1864; promoted to adjutant December 19, 1864.

Stevens, George H.—Promoted from second lieutenant, Company C, December 19, 1864, with rank from December 12, 1864; mustered in December 24, 1864; promoted to adjutant May 31, 1865; not mustered as adjutant; transferred June 24, 1865, as first lieutenant to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Brevet captain N. Y. V.

Whedon, Oscar P.—Promoted from second lieutenant, Company B, October 21, 1862, with rank from October 20, 1862; resigned November 1, 1862.

Surgeons.

Clarke, Henry K.—Promoted from assistant surgeon, November 13, 1863, with rank from October 25, 1863; mustered out June 24, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary. Brevet lieutenant-colonel N. Y. V.

Henry K. Clarke was graduated from the Albany Medical College in March, 1862, and received an appointment as Assistant Surgeon of the Tenth New York Cavalry on the joint recommendations of the faculty of that institution and Major M. H. Avery.

Pease, Roger W.—Age thirty-three; commissioned January 7, 1862, with rank from November 20, 1861; promoted to medical inspector of Cavalry Corps February 25, 1863; appointed surgeon U. S. Volunteers, October 30, 1863. Brevet lieutenant-colonel N. Y. V.

Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel Roger Williams Pease was born at Conway, Mass., May 31, 1828. Dr. Pease was among the first to respond to the call of his State and country during the late war for the suppression of the rebellion. He left a large and successful practice which his skill and industry had gained him at Syracuse, and joined the Twelfth Regiment of New York Volunteer Infantry as surgeon. This regiment was connected with what was afterward called the Army of the Potomac. It was in the Fourth Brigade of the First Division of McDowell's corps, and was in the advance at the commencement of the first campaign of the Army of the Potomac, and participated in the first day's fight with the enemy at Blackburn's Ford, July 18, 1861, three days before the disastrous fight at Bull Run. The contest was a sanguinary one, and Dr. Pease had the honor of dressing the first wound caused by the enemy in that army. The division was checked in its advance on that day by the fire of the enemies' batteries. To silence them General David Tyler, commander of the division, ordered forward the Fourth Brigade, including Captain Brackett's squadron of the Second United States Cavalry, and two twelve-pounder howitzers, commanded by Captain Ayres. One of the first shots from the enemy's guns struck Sergeant Rowhan, of Captain Brackett's squadron. As it was Surgeon Pease's fortune to be standing near the wounded soldier at the time, he had the satisfaction of dressing his wound, the first made that day.* Soon after this the skirmishing became general.

* FORT McINTOSH, LAREDO, TEXAS, August 5, 1890.

N. D. PRESTON, Esq., *Historian Tenth New York Cavalry.*

SIR: In reply to your letter of the 23d ultimo, I have to say that a sergeant of the Second Cavalry, serving under my command, was severely wounded at the battle of Blackburn's Ford, Va., on the 18th of July, 1861, the front part of his thigh being nearly torn away. There was no medical officer with my squadron

Immediately after dressing Sergeant Rowhan's wounds, Surgeon Pease established a field hospital in a ravine directly under fire of the enemy. At this place he dressed the wounds of the heroic Lieutenant Lorain, of Sherman's battery. The Twelfth New York Regiment was not engaged with the enemy on the 21st, yet there was abundant work for its surgeons on that memorable day. Owing to the severe labors of this short campaign and the poisonous atmosphere of the Potomac marshes, Surgeon Pease was obliged to resign his position August 30th following and return home for rest. After a few weeks his health was restored and he returned to the army November 19, 1861, as Surgeon of the Tenth New York Cavalry. He spent the following winter at Gettysburg, Pa. He was detached from his regiment April 19, 1862, and ordered to report to Major-General Dix at Baltimore, Md. Here he was assigned to Patterson Park United States Hospital, which he organized with twelve hundred beds. In November following he again returned to the field and participated in the battle at Fredericksburg, December 13th, under Major-General Burnside.

February 25, 1863, Surgeon Pease was made medical inspector of the Cavalry Corps, then being organized by General Stoneman, and was placed on his staff. When General Stoneman was succeeded by General Pleasanton he was retained in the same position by the latter. During the celebrated Stoneman raid and Major-General Hooker's campaign, Surgeon Pease was ordered to organize a Cavalry Corps Hospital at Aquia Creek. This was continued as a field hospital during the entire time the Cavalry Corps remained in that vicinity, and as such it maintained a high reputation.

The performance of this last order did not prevent Surgeon Pease from being present and participating in the engagement at Chancellorsville. He was with his corps in the battles at Gettysburg, July 1st, 2d, and 3d, and joined in the pursuit of the enemy at Boonsboro, Md. At this place he was ordered by Surgeon Pancoast, Medical Director of the Cavalry Corps, to take charge of the field hospitals and to concentrate them at Boonsboro. When this was done he joined the army at Salem and participated in the engagements which drove the enemy across the Rapidan.

After this Surgeon Pease was transferred to the corps of surgeons of volunteers, and was ordered to report to the General commanding the Middle Department at Baltimore. December 2, 1863, he was ordered to relieve Surgeon Pancoast, and he again returned to the field as Medical Director of the Corps which he had so long served as medical inspector. In the spring of 1864 the Cavalry Corps was reorganized, and General Philip H. Sheridan was placed in command, without any change in its medical director.

Our space will not allow us to mention the many bold and daring adventures and hard-fought battles of the Cavalry Corps under its new commander during the successful campaign of 1864, while Surgeon Pease was connected with it. The whole responsibility of the medical and surgical department rested on the medical director. He must provide medical stores, hospitals, and means of transportation for the sick and wounded. Surrounded on every side by the enemy in an enemy's country, as the Cavalry Corps often found itself, this latter responsibility was the most difficult. In the expedition of General Sheridan toward the Virginia Central Railroad, and after the engagement with the enemy, June 11th and 12th, at Trevillian Station, Surgeon Pease had four hundred soldiers to transport to the White House, a distance of nearly two hundred miles, and he had only twelve ambulances to do it with. But by scouring the enemy's country and seizing every available vehicle that could be found, and with the aid of thirty baggage-wagons, all were conducted safely beyond the reach of the enemy and the consequent sufferings of those who had the misfortune to become prisoners of war to the enemy.

During the early part of the campaign against Richmond, in 1864, Surgeon Pease at one time became so disabled as to be unfitted for riding in the saddle, and he was obliged to ask to be temporarily relieved and to be put on other duty. He was accordingly given in charge of one of the first trains of wounded soldiers—thirty-five hundred in number—which were taken from the battle-fields of the Wilderness and removed to Fredericksburg. He remained at Fredericksburg for a short time as inspector of hospitals, but again returned to his corps in time to participate in the battles of Old Tavern and Cold Harbor.

at that battle, and I believe his wound was dressed by Surgeon Roger W. Pease, of the Twelfth New York Volunteers. He also dressed the wounds of two other men belonging to my squadron.

I am yours very respectfully,

ALBERT G. BRACKETT,

Colonel Third U. S. Cavalry, late Captain Second Cavalry.

In consequence of exposures in the field for nearly two years and a half, Surgeon Pease's health became so much impaired that he was compelled to ask to be permanently relieved from his position. His request was granted, and on the 8th of August he was again ordered to Baltimore and was placed in charge of the Newton United States General Hospital. About one year from that time he was ordered to Charlestown, W. Va., to close the hospitals in that place and dispose of the property. This being done, Surgeon Pease again returned to Baltimore and was mustered out of service October 1, 1865, with the rank of brevet lieutenant-colonel from the United States Government.

Surgeon Pease received a commission from the Governor of New York with the rank of brevet lieutenant-colonel, bearing date September 6, 1866. The commission states that it is "for faithful and meritorious services in the late war and as a testimonial for zeal, fidelity, and courage with which you have maintained the honor of the State of New York in her efforts to enforce the laws of the United States."

Assistant Surgeons.

Bliss, Lyman W.—Age twenty-six; commissioned at Camp Bayard, Va., February 10, 1863, with rank from February 9, 1863; mustered in March 13, 1863; taken prisoner June 30, 1863, at Hanover, Md.; paroled and released near Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, 1863; resigned October 7, 1863, to accept commission as surgeon First N. Y. Vols. Formerly served as acting Assistant surgeon, U. S. A., Independent Company D. C. Cav., from August 9, 1862, to March 13, 1863.

Catlin, Charles A.—Age twenty-nine; commissioned before Petersburg, Va., February 2, 1865, with rank from January 19, 1865; mustered in March 13, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Clarke, Henry K.—Age twenty-five; commissioned from Albany, December 22, 1862, with rank from same date; mustered in same day; promoted to surgeon, November 13, 1863.

Lanning, Oliver.—Age thirty-one; commissioned before Petersburg, Va., December 23, 1864; mustered in January 16, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Brevet major, N. Y. Vols.

Sickler, Peter E.—Age thirty-six; commissioned at Warrenton Junction, Va., December 15, 1863, with rank from same date; mustered in December 31, 1863; taken prisoner at Trevillian Station, Va., June 12, 1864, by remaining in charge of wounded; discharged November 30, 1864, per Special Order No. 135, headquarters A. of P. Formerly served in Eighteenth N. Y. Vols. until February 16, 1862, when transferred to Forty-seventh N. Y. Vols. by promotion.

Whedon, George D.—Age twenty-nine; commissioned at Elmira, January 7, 1862, with rank from December 12, 1861; mustered in at Elmira with regiment, December 23, 1861; resigned November 30, 1862.

Chaplains.

Bradley, Joseph H.—Age twenty-six; commissioned June 17, 1864, with rank from April 10, 1864; joined for duty at Spottsylvania, Va., May 9, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 23, 1865, at Cloud's Mill's, Va., as supernumerary. Formerly served as captain in Fifth N. Y. Vols. from May 9, 1861, to July 20, 1862.

Day, Robert.—Age fifty-five; commissioned at Elmira January 7, 1862, with rank from November 29, 1861; mustered in January 18, 1862; discharged by order, August 14, 1863, on tender of resignation.

Crowell, Ezra.—Commissioned March 10, 1864, with rank from same date; not joined or mustered.

RECAPITULATION.—FIELD AND STAFF.

The number of officers in the field and staff was thirty-two; but four of these were mustered in more than one grade, leaving twenty-eight to be accounted for. There were, in addition, several officers of the line who served on the staff, that are not enumerated.

There were two colonels, one of whom was mustered in with the Regiment, and one promoted from major (commissioned as lieutenant-colonel, but not mustered). One of these was discharged by order, and one transferred in the same grade to the First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

The number of lieutenant-colonels was three, of whom one was mustered in as such at the organization of the Regiment, one was promoted from major, and one from captain and A. A. G., U. S. Vols. There was one died of wounds received in action, one mustered out on expiration of term of service, and one transferred in the same grade to First N. Y. Prov. Cav. There were eight majors, all but one of whom were promoted from captains of companies, as follows: One from A, two from B, one from E, one from F, and two from L, and one (original) from private, Company E. Of the two regimental adjutants, one was promoted from hospital steward, and one from regimental commissary, and two battalion adjutants, one was promoted from private, Company F, and one was an original. One regimental adjutant was discharged for disability, and one transferred to the First N. Y. Prov. Cav, and one battalion adjutant was mustered out as supernumerary, and one resigned. The one regimental quartermaster was promoted from regimental quartermaster sergeant and was mustered out as supernumerary. There were four regimental commissaries, one promoted from first lieutenant, Company E, one from sergeant, Company L, one from second lieutenant, Company C, and one from second lieutenant, Company B. One of these was promoted to captain, Company A, one to adjutant, one resigned, and one was transferred in the same grade to the First N. Y. Prov. Cav. There were two surgeons—one was original and one promoted from assistant surgeon. Of these one was promoted to surgeon U. S. V., and one was mustered out as supernumerary. There were six assistant surgeons, of whom one was mustered in with the Regiment, and five promoted from civil life. Of the six, two resigned, one was discharged by order, one promoted to surgeon, and two transferred in the same grade to the First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Of the two chaplains, one was mustered in with the Regiment, and one was promoted from civil life. One of these was discharged, and one mustered out as supernumerary.

THE FIELD AND STAFF HONORED DEAD.

Lieutenant-Colonel.

Frederick L. Tremain.—Died in hospital, at City Point, Va., February 8, 1865, of wounds received in action at Hatcher's Run, Va., February 6, 1865.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergeant Majors.

Buffum, John B.—Promoted from sergeant, Company B, December 15, 1864; promoted to second lieutenant, Company I, January 16, 1865.

Curtis, Thomas.—Promoted from sergeant, Company M, January 29, 1865; reduced to private, Company M, April 6, 1865.

Farnsworth, Herbert E.—Promoted from bugler, Company D, November 1, 1862; promoted to first lieutenant, Company I, August 22, 1864.

McKevitt, John T.—Promoted from sergeant, Company G, October 5, 1862; promoted to first lieutenant, Company G, December 25, 1862.

Norton, Lewellyn P.—Promoted from sergeant, Company L, April 6, 1865; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary, per Special Order No. 312. Awarded medal of honor by Congress for gallantry in action at Sailor's Creek, Va., April 6, 1865.

Preston, Noble D.—Promoted from sergeant, Company A, November 25, 1861; promoted to first lieutenant, Company E, September 15, 1862.

Webb, Frederick L.—Promoted from private, Company B, November 25, 1861; discharged August 22, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Regimental Quartermaster Sergeants.

Avery, Amos D.—Promoted from regimental commissary sergeant, December 25, 1864; promoted to regimental commissary, May 31, 1865; not mustered; transferred June 24, 1865, to First N. Y. Prov. Cav. as regimental quartermaster sergeant.

Graves, William E.—Promoted from private, Company B, March 22, 1862; promoted to regimental quartermaster, October 21, 1862.

Spencer, Charles H.—Promoted from battalion quartermaster sergeant, March 10, 1864; promoted to second lieutenant, Company K, February 17, 1864.

Woodruff, Oscar.—Promoted from regimental commissary sergeant, March 10, 1864; promoted to second lieutenant, Company K, November 21, 1864.

Battalion Quartermaster Sergeants.

Hayes, Henry E.—Promoted from sergeant, Company A, November 25, 1861; promoted to quartermaster sergeant, Company A, June 24, 1862.

King, John B.—Promoted from private, Company G, January 18, 1862; returned to Company G as sergeant, June 24, 1862.

Spencer, Charles H.—Promoted from sergeant, Company A, June 24, 1862; promoted to regimental quartermaster sergeant, March 10, 1864.

Regimental Commissary Sergeants.

Avery, Amos D.—Promoted from private, Company D, March 10, 1864; promoted to regimental quartermaster sergeant, December 25, 1864.

Freer, John A.—Promoted from sergeant, Company M, December 16, 1864;

mustered out, June 26, 1865, as supernumerary non-commissioned officer per Special Order No. 312.

Woodruff, Oscar.—Promoted from private, Company H, August 30, 1862; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; promoted to regimental quartermaster sergeant, March 10, 1864.

Battalion Commissary Sergeants.

Whedon, Oscar P.—Promoted from private, Company G, January 18, 1862; promoted to second lieutenant, Company B, May 22, 1862.

Woodruff, Marshall R.—Promoted from private, Company B, November 25, 1861; returned to company, August 26, 1862.

Hospital Stewards.

Blynn, Martin H.—Promoted from private, Company B, November 1, 1862; promoted to second lieutenant, Company B, August, 1863.

Bowers, Joseph L.—Promoted from sergeant, Company G, March 1, 1865; mustered out at Cloud's Mills, Va., June 26, 1865, as supernumerary.

Cowles, John E.—Promoted from sergeant, Company A, August 9, 1863; wounded in left hand and forearm, at battle of St. Mary's Church, Va., June 24, 1864; in hospital at Alexandria, Va.; promoted to second lieutenant, Company A, January 16, 1865.

Fuller, Bonville.—Age thirty-eight; enlisted from Elmira, November 25, 1861; mustered in December 23, 1861; discharged, April 21, 1862, at Havre de Grace, Md., on surgeon's certificate of discharge.

Kempster, Walter.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Elmira, N. Y., November 21, 1861; mustered in January 18, 1862; promoted to first lieutenant, Company D, July 27, 1863.

Kennedy, George W.—Promoted from private, Company H, December 17, 1861; promoted to adjutant, October 21, 1862.

Tackabury, Wesley W.—Promoted from sergeant, Company D, December 20, 1863; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; transferred, June 24, 1865, to First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Chief Buglers.

Cole, Addison.—Promoted from bugler, Company A, November 25, 1861; mustered out September 20, 1862, at Washington, D. C., as supernumerary.

Strack, George.—Promoted from private, Company C, November 25, 1861; mustered out September 20, 1862, at Washington, D. C., as supernumerary.

Walker, George.—Promoted from private, Company B, April 30, 1863; returned to company, December 25, 1864; promoted to chief bugler again, January 1, 1865; transferred, June 24, 1865, to First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Battalion Saddler Sergeants.

Barry, Thomas.—Promoted from saddler, Company B, November 25, 1861; mustered out September 20, 1862, at Washington, D. C., as supernumerary.

Griffin, Joseph T.—Age forty-three; enlisted from Elmira, November 25, 1861; mustered in December 23, 1861; died of typhoid fever, September 4, 1862, at Patterson Park Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

Weygint, William.—Promoted from saddler, Company H, July 1, 1862; returned to company, date not shown.

Battalion Veterinary Sergeants.

Butler, Alvain.—Promoted from private, Company E, November 25, 1861; discharged April 21, 1862, at Havre de Grace, Md., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Dickinson, James F.—Promoted from sergeant, Company A, November 25, 1861; mustered out September 20, 1862, at Washington, D. C., as supernumerary.

Dodge, Hiram B.—Promoted from private, Company A, November 27, 1862; mustered out before Petersburg, Va., September 24, 1864, by reason of expiration of term of service.

Van Wormer, Leman.—Promoted from private, Company H, April 13, 1862; returned to company, October 19, 1862.

Regimental Farrier.

Smith, Mahlon K.—Promoted from private, Company H, September 20, 1862; discharged, December 8, 1862, at Mount Pleasant General Hospital, on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Regimental Wagon Master.

Mallory, Silas C.—Promoted from private, Company H, September 25, 1862; returned to Company H. date not shown.

RECAPITULATION.—NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

There were seven sergeant majors, all of whom were promoted from the Regiment, one from sergeant, Company A, one from private, Company B, one from sergeant, Company B, one from sergeant, Company G, one from sergeant, Company L, one from sergeant, Company M, and one from bugler, Company D. Of these, one was discharged for disability, one mustered out as supernumerary, one promoted to first lieutenant, Company E, one to first lieutenant, Company G, one to first and one to second lieutenant, Company I, and one reduced to private, Company M.

Of the four regimental quartermaster sergeants, two were promoted from regimental commissary sergeants, one from battalion quartermaster sergeant, and one from private, Company B. One of these was promoted to regimental quartermaster, two to second lieutenants, Company K, and one transferred as regimental quartermaster sergeant to the First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

There were also three battalion quartermaster sergeants, of whom two were promoted from sergeants, Company A, and one from private, Company G. One of these was promoted to regimental quartermaster sergeant, one to quartermaster sergeant, Company A, and one was returned to Company G as sergeant.

There were three regimental commissary sergeants, of whom one was promoted from sergeant, Company M, one from private, Company D, and one from private, Company H. Two of these were promoted to regimental quartermaster sergeants, and one was mustered out of service as supernumerary.

The two battalion commissary sergeants were promoted from privates, one from Company B and one from Company G. One was promoted second lieutenant, Company B, and one returned to Company B.

Of the seven hospital stewards, two were mustered in as such with the Regiment, one was promoted from private, Company H, one from sergeant, Company A, one from sergeant, Company D, one from sergeant, Company G, and one from private, Company B. Of these, one was discharged for disability, one mustered out as supernumerary, one promoted to adjutant, one to first lieutenant, Company D, one to second lieutenant, Company A, one to second lieutenant, Company B, and one transferred as hospital steward to First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

One of the three chief buglers was promoted from bugler, Company A, one from private, Company B, and one from private, Company C. Of these, two were mustered out, and one transferred to First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Of the three battalion saddler sergeants, one was mustered in as such with the Regiment, one was promoted from saddler, Company B, and one from saddler, Company H. One of these died of disease, one was mustered out, and one returned to Company H.

There were four battalion veterinary sergeants, of whom one was promoted from sergeant, Company A, one from private, Company A, one from private, Company E, and one from private, Company H. Of the four, one was discharged for disability, one mustered out on expiration of term of service, one mustered out, and one returned to Company H.

The only one regimental farrier was promoted from private, Company H, and was discharged for disability.

One regimental wagon-master was promoted from private, Company H, and returned to the Company.

THE HONORED DEAD OF THE NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Battalion Saddler Sergeant.

Joseph T. Griffin.—Died in hospital, at Baltimore, Md., September 4, 1862, of typhoid fever.

THE REGIMENTAL BAND.

Although no provision was made by law for regimental bands, the officers of the Tenth decided to have one. It was arranged with Captain Edwin Pier, of Corning, that he should organize a band, the members of which were to enlist and muster as private soldiers, to be afterward detailed as musicians. By this means the members would receive the regular pay as private soldiers from the Government, and the balance of their salary would be borne by the officers. Under this arrangement the band was organized, as already given,* and continued as such,

* See page 16.

with but little change, for about one year, Addison W. Cole, of Company A, being detailed for a time, as member. John Shilling, barytone, was mustered in as a member of the band while the Regiment was in Gettysburg in the winter of 1862-'63. No record of his enlistment or muster-out can be found.

The latter part of 1862, the officers appeared to weary of the burden, and Lieutenant-Colonel Irvine sought to have the men transferred as a brigade band, and succeeded in having an order issued by General Bayard to that effect, which order was received by the band on Sunday, November 9, 1862, and the next day they reported at General Bayard's headquarters at Rappahannock Station, about noon, where it remained for some time before being mustered out, meantime recruiting from the other regiments in the brigade such men as were necessary to render the band complete. It yet remained the band of the Tenth New York Cavalry when it accompanied General Bayard across the river at the battle of Fredericksburg, and played in front of General Franklin's headquarters on the night of December 12, 1862. The next morning the band was under a heavy fire, and General Bayard sent them orders to retire to the river; they obeyed the order, but later returned to witness the battle, and a second time he sent an order for them to go back. This was General Bayard's last order; he was killed before the return of the orderly by whom he sent the message.

The members of the band as given, except James B. Shedd (who was soon after discharged, on surgeon's certificate of disability) and Oscar W. Drake, who remained with his company, were mustered out of service, at Camp Bayard, Va., December 29, 1862, and were mustered in as a brigade band by General Gregg, at the same place, January 1, 1863. The brigade band consisted of Edwin Pier, leader, C. M. Griswold, Isaac Jimerson, Jr., W. H. Clark, A. K. Clark, T. L. Downley, W. A. Orser, and S. D. King, of the Tenth New York, R. H. Ferguson, of the Second New York, A. B. Spencer, of the First Maine, and George Kessler, George Mentzer, and H. B. Lair, of the First Pennsylvania.

Captain Pier was discharged for disability, April 12, 1863, and William H. Clark succeeded him as leader of the band.

It was this band that furnished music on the line at Todd's Tavern, Va., May 30, 1864, for which credit has so often been awarded to Custer's band.

The band became badly broken up by the capture and wounding of several of its members at the time of the Trevillian Station engagement, Ferguson and Orser being captured and Jimerson badly wounded. Leader Clark had Jimerson placed in an old buggy and got him safely through to White House. The two first named were lost while foraging. Leader Clark says: "It was a hard loss to me, as I had just got the band in great shape, and they were three of the best men I had. General Davies said to me, 'Clark, you had the best band in the whole Cavalry Corps, and if you don't get your share of rations and forage hereafter, at these headquarters, come to me, and I will stir things up here.' I took five new men from the First Pennsylvania, and worked them in as best I could."

COMPANY A.

Captains.

Avery, M. Henry.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Syracuse, August 14, 1861; mustered as captain and sworn in by Captain W. Harvey Brown, Fourteenth Infantry, September 27, 1861, but never commissioned; promoted to major January 7, 1862.

Ordner, John.—Age twenty-nine; commissioned from Buffalo, March 2, 1864, with rank from same date. Appointed from civil life. Joined for duty and assumed command of company near Warrenton, Va., March 8, 1864. Killed in action at Trevillian Station, Va., June 11, 1864. Formerly captain of Company C.

Pratt, Henry S.—Promoted from first lieutenant January 17, 1862, with rank from December 12, 1861; taken prisoner near Centreville, Va., August 31, 1862; paroled September 1, 1862; exchanged and rejoined company December 19, 1862; dis. May 5, 1863.

Preston, Noble D.—Promoted from regimental commissary, July 8, 1864, with rank from June 11, 1864. Discharged at Annapolis, Md., November 28, 1864, on report of board of surgeons, on account of wound. Brevet major and lieutenant-colonel, N. Y. V. Awarded medal of honor by Congress for gallantry in action at Trevillian Station, Va., June 11, 1864.

Perry, Walter R.—Promoted from second lieutenant January 16, 1865, with rank from December 24, 1864; wounded in action at Sailor's Creek, Va., April 6, 1865; rejoined company May 28, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, as captain, Company A, to First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Brevet major, N. Y. V.

First Lieutenants.

Cowles, John E.—Promoted from second lieutenant March 24, 1865, with rank from March 8, 1865; mustered in May 3, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Brevet captain, N. Y. V.

Hartwell, Elijah.—Promoted from first sergeant, Company B, February 9, 1864, with rank from November 2, 1863; mustered in March 13, 1864; promoted to captain, Company C, January 16, 1865.

Potter, William C.—Age thirty-three; enlisted from Buffalo, September 14, 1861; commissioned January 7, 1862, with rank from October 29, 1861; detailed as regimental adjutant November 25, 1861; returned to company June 18, 1862; acting regimental quartermaster from August 3 to 25, 1862; in hospital at Georgetown, D. C., from October 17, 1862; discharged April 12, 1863, on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Pratt, Henry S.—Age thirty; enlisted from Syracuse, September 14, 1861; mustered as first lieutenant and sworn in by Captain W. Harvey Brown, Fourteenth Infantry, September 27, 1861, but never commissioned; promoted to captain January 17, 1862.

Rice, Horatio H.—Promoted from sergeant April 22, 1865, with rank from April 7, 1865; declined; discharged as sergeant.



Major M. H. Avery. Capt. Henry S. Pratt. Lieut. Theo. H. Weet.
ORIGINAL COMMISSIONED OFFICERS
OF COMPANY A.

White, John P.—Promoted from second lieutenant, Company E, February 14, 1865, with rank from January 1, 1865; promoted to captain, Company E, March 8, 1865.

Second Lieutenants.

Cowles, John E.—Promoted from hospital steward January 16, 1865, with rank from December 24, 1864; promoted to first lieutenant March 24, 1865.

Hitchcock, Theodore.—Promoted from quartermaster sergeant, Company C, April 22, 1865, with rank from March 8, 1865; mustered in May 4, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Brevet first lieutenant, N. Y. V.

Perry, Walter R.—Promoted from sergeant February 17, 1864, to rank from February 9, 1864; mustered in March 20, 1864; promoted to captain January 16, 1865.

Weed, Theodore H.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Jordan, August 14, 1861; mustered and sworn in by Captain W. Harvey Brown, Fourteenth Infantry, September 27, 1861; commissioned January 7, 1862, to rank from September 27, 1861; detailed as acting regimental quartermaster June 18, 1862; sent to hospital at Georgetown, D. C., September 27, 1862; returned to duty December 5, 1862; again sent to hospital at Georgetown, D. C., December 30, 1862; promoted to captain, Company B, July 27, 1863.

Sergeants.

Bishop, William N.—Promoted from corporal March 27, 1865; mustered out at Cloud's Mills, Va., June 26, 1865, as supernumerary.

Brownell, Mark.—Promoted from corporal April 15, 1862; taken prisoner August 31, 1862, near Centreville, Va.; released on parole September 1, 1862, and sent to Annapolis, Md.; at home on sick-leave from Parole Camp, Md., December, 1862, and January, 1863; promoted to quartermaster sergeant, October, 1863; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; mustered out March 24, 1864, to accept promotion as second lieutenant, Fourth Regiment U. S. C. Cav., and ordered to report for duty with said regiment at New Orleans, La., where he was mustered in May 9, 1864; finally mustered out and discharged for disability January 5, 1865.

Cowles, John E.—Promoted from corporal December 12, 1861; detailed in medical department December 12, 1862; promoted to hospital steward August 9, 1863.

Colburn, Lewis A.—Promoted from corporal August 17, 1863; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; wounded at Dinwiddie Court-House, Va., March 31, 1865, by gunshot-wound in abdomen and left thigh; in Douglas Hospital, Washington, D. C., from April 4, 1865, to August 5, 1865, when he was discharged by reason of wounds.

Corwin, Gillespie B.—Promoted from corporal April 2, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Dickinson, James F.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Freetown, September 5, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; promoted to battalion veteran sergeant November 25, 1861.

Dodge, Hiram B.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from Syracuse, August 14, 1861; mustered in as quartermaster sergeant September 27, 1861; reduced to private January 1, 1862.

Eastman, James.—Promoted from private December 12, 1861; taken prisoner near Centreville, Va., August 31, 1862; paroled and sent to Annapolis; mustered out September 26, 1864, near Petersburg, Va.

Hayes, Henry E.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Cincinnati, August 31, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; promoted to battalion quartermaster sergeant November 25, 1861; quartermaster sergeant of company, June 24, 1862; promoted to first sergeant, 1862; wounded at Middleburg, Va., June 19, 1863; promoted to second lieutenant, Company I, July 27, 1863.

Higley, Lyman.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Syracuse, September 10, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; deserted September 28, 1861, at Syracuse.

Joyner, John J.—Promoted from corporal December 12, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; promoted to quartermaster sergeant March 20, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

McWethey, Rowland S.—Promoted from corporal November 16, 1862; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; taken prisoner, July, 1864, in Shenandoah Valley, Va.; died in Salisbury (N. C.) Prison, November 16, 1864.

McWethey, John P.—Promoted from corporal August 31, 1863; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; promoted to quartermaster sergeant April 2, 1865; mustered out at Cloud's Mills, Va., June 26, 1865, as supernumerary.

Mitchell, Nelson.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Syracuse, August 23, 1861; mustered in as first sergeant September 27, 1861; promoted to second lieutenant, Company K, July 27, 1863.

Perry, Walter R.—Promoted from private January 1, 1862; detailed on recruiting service from August 25 to December 5, 1862; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; promoted to second lieutenant February 17, 1864.

Pierce, James.—Promoted from corporal January 1, 1865; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary.

Preston, Noble D.—Promoted from corporal September 28, 1861; promoted to sergeant major November 25, 1861.

Reynolds, Norman A.—Promoted from corporal March 20, 1864; wounded in action at Poplar Springs Church, Va., October 1, 1864; wounded in action at Appomattox Court-House, Va., April 9, 1865; promoted from commissary sergeant to second lieutenant, Company L, May 31, 1865.

Rice, Horatio H.—Promoted from corporal March 20, 1864; wounded at Trevillian Station, Va., June 11, 1864; promoted to second lieutenant, Twenty-eighth Regiment U. S. C. T., November 22, 1864; promoted to first lieutenant April 22, 1865; declined.

Spencer, Charles H.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Jordan, August 23, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; promoted June 24, 1862, to battalion quartermaster sergeant.

Stark, Edward W.—Promoted from corporal November 1, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Brevet 2d lieut. N. Y. Vols.

Thompson, Harlan P.—Promoted from private to commissary sergeant October 6, 1862; promoted to first sergeant, date not given; re-enlisted and mustered in January 20, 1864; severely wounded in action at St. Mary's Church, Va., June 24, 1864; promoted to second lieutenant, Company H, November 21, 1864.

White, John P.—Promoted from corporal, 1863; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; promoted to second lieutenant, Company E, June 14, 1864.

Corporals.

Baker, William A.—Promoted from private December 10, 1862; re-enlisted and mustered in at Jordan, January 20, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Bishop, William N.—Promoted from private March 25, 1864; wounded at Light-house Point, July 1, 1864; promoted to sergeant March 27, 1865.

Bodfish, Henry.—Promoted from private November 1, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Brownell, Mark.—Age twenty; enlisted from McGrawville, August 31, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; promoted to sergeant April 15, 1862.

Cowles, John E.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Cincinnati, September 10, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; promoted to sergeant December 12, 1861.

Colburn, Lewis A.—Promoted from private December 12, 1861; promoted to sergeant August 17, 1863.

Conwell, George W.—Age thirty-seven; enlisted from Syracuse, August 30, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; reduced to private April 15, 1862.

Corwin, Gillespie B.—Promoted from private March 31, 1864; promoted to sergeant April 2, 1865.

Egan, John.—Promoted from private April 30, 1865; mustered out June 3, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va.

Forrester, Edgar.—Promoted from private June 10, 1865; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary.

Freeman, Henry.—Promoted from private July 1, 1864; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary.

Griswold, Silas L.—Promoted from private March 27, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hammond, Samuel.—Promoted from private January 1, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hayes, Albert W.—Promoted from private November 1, 1863; in hospital at Fortress Monroe from May, 1864, to time of discharge; mustered out September 17, 1864, at Fortress Monroe Hospital.

Joyner, John J.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from McGrawville, August 31, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; promoted to sergeant December 12, 1861. Brevet second lieutenant N. Y. Vols.

Mayyon, Alonzo.—Promoted from private November 1, 1864; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary.

McWethey, John P.—Promoted from private April 15, 1862; promoted to sergeant August 31, 1863. Brevet second lieutenant N. Y. Vols.

McWethey, Rowland S.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Red Creek, September 10, 1861; mustered in same day; promoted to sergeant November 16, 1862.

Moffitt, Joseph.—Promoted from private November 8, 1861; discharged November 29, 1862, from Falmouth, Va., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Pierce, James.—Promoted from private March 20, 1864; wounded in action at Lee's Mills, Va., July 30, 1864; pro. to serg't Jan. 1, 1865. B'vt 2d lieut. N. Y. V.

Preston, Noble D.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Fulton, August 30, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; promoted to sergeant September 28, 1861.

Reynolds, Norman A.—Promoted from private April 15, 1862; taken prisoner August 31, 1862, near Centreville, Va.; paroled and sent to Annapolis, Md.; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; promoted to sergeant March 20, 1864.

Rice, Horatio H.—Promoted from private December 1, 1862; re-enlisted and mustered in December 28, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; promoted to sergeant March 20, 1864.

Stark, Edward W.—Promoted from private August 31, 1863; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; promoted to sergeant November 1, 1864.

Wallace, David.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Cortland, N. Y., September 10, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; wounded in action at Middleburg, Va., June 19, 1863; in hospital at Washington, D. C., from June 21, 1863, to October 21, 1863; discharged March 31, 1864, at Rochester, N. Y.

Warner, Charles L.—Promoted from private April 2, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Watson, George.—Promoted from private December 12, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; died of disease February 10, 1865, at Prospect, N. Y., while on furlough.

White, John P.—Promoted from private December 12, 1861; in General Hospital at Washington, D. C., November 18, 1862; promoted to sergeant 1863.

Buglers.

Cole, Addison.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Syracuse, September 3, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; promoted to chief bugler November 25, 1861.

Cook, James H.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Cortland, September 5, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; taken prisoner at Leesburg, Va., September 17, 1862; exchanged and rejoined company December 16, 1862; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.



SERGEANT MARK BROWNELL,
Company A.

Turner, Eli.—Promoted from private December 12, 1861; wounded in action at Leesburg, Va., September 17, 1862; mustered out September 26, 1864, on Detachment Muster-out Roll near Petersburg, Va., on expiration of term of service.

Saddlers.

Smith, Andrew J.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Syracuse, September 25, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Farriers.

Marlin, George.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Buffalo, December 11, 1861; mustered in December 12, 1861; accidentally killed July 30, 1862, at Back River, Md.

Morgan, William A.—Promoted from private August, 1862; in hospital at Frederick City, Md., from July 10 to August 2, 1863; at Patterson Park Hospital, Baltimore, Md., from August to November 6, 1863; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary.

Pierce, Albertus.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Cortland, January 4, 1864; mustered in January 11, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Wagoners.

Young, Frederick.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo August 27, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; absent without leave February, 1862; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Privates.

Aspelmeyer, William.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Schenectady, November 14, 1861; mustered in November 15, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in at Schenectady December 32, 1863; wounded at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Austin, William.—Age thirty-two; enlisted from Syracuse, September 12, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; taken prisoner August 31, 1862, near Centreville, Va.; exchanged and rejoined company December 16, 1862; detailed as teamster December 17, 1862; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Baker, James.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Sullivan, January 21, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Baker, William A.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Jordan, November 26, 1861; mustered in December 12, 1861; taken prisoner August 31, 1862, near Centreville, Va.; exchanged and rejoined company December 16, 1862; promoted to corporal December 10, 1862.

Balta, Lewis.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from New York city, February 24, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Beckhorn, Thompson B.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from Chemung, December 12, 1861; mustered in same day; taken prisoner June 19, 1863, at Middleburg, Va.; wounded at Sulphur Springs, Va., October 12, 1863; taken prisoner at Ground Squirrel Bridge, Va., May 11, 1864; died in Andersonville Prison November, 1864.

Belden, Cornelius.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Sullivan, January 25, 1864; mustered in same day; wounded at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Bentley, Charles H.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Geddes, August 3, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Bird, Theodore.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Victory, September 10, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; mustered out at Havre de Grace, Md., April 10, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Bishop, William N.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Syracuse, September 20, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in at Warrenton, Va., December 31, 1863; promoted to corporal March 25, 1864.

Black, Orlando.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from Syracuse, February 10, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Bodfish, Henry.—Age twenty; enlisted from Fabius, February 4, 1864; mustered in February 5, 1864; in hospital from May 5, 1864, to September, 1864; promoted to corporal November 1, 1864.

Bogart, James.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Poughkeepsie, February 26, 1864; mustered in same day; wounded at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864; discharged at Grant United States General Hospital, New York Harbor, March 21, 1865, for disability.

Bolton, William.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Kingston, January 10, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Formerly served as private in Twenty-eighth New York Volunteers from August 14, 1864, to November 13, 1864; enlisted in One Hundred and Fifty-ninth New York Volunteers, and rejected on account of size; horse shot from under him at Appomattox Court-House, April 9, 1865.

Bornkent, James.—Age twenty; enlisted from New York city, February 24, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Bradley, Henry.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Syracuse, February, 8, 1864; mustered in February 10, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Brady, James.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Brooklyn, January 9, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865 to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Brown, Thaddeus M.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Fabius, February 27, 1864; mustered in same day; died May 2, 1864, at Douglas Hospital, Washington, D. C., of disease.

Brownell, B. Frank.—Age eighteen; enlisted from McGrawville, August 31, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; taken prisoner at Middleburg, Va., June 19, 1863; wounded at Sulphur Springs, Va., October 12, 1863; mustered out October 17, 1864, on Detachment Muster-out Roll, at Elmira.

Bruce, Alfred.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Victory, September 10, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; mustered out October 6, 1864, on detail M. O. Roll near Petersburg, Va.

Bunker, Theodore.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Kingston, October 3, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Bunta, Frederick.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Schenectady, November 14, 1861; mustered in November 15, 1861; sent to General Hospital, Washington, D. C., October 27, 1862; discharged December 5, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of disability at General Hospital, Alexandria, Va.

Call, Charles E.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Fabius, February 4, 1864; mustered in February 5, 1864; mustered out May 19, 1865, at Philadelphia, Pa.

Carder, Henry.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Jordan, September 15, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; discharged January 6, 1863, at Camp Bayard, Va., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Carrington, Welles H.—Age twenty; enlisted from Jordan, September 18, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; deserted December 5, 1861, at Elmira.

Case, Joseph.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Sullivan, January 28, 1864; mustered in same day; taken prisoner at Trevillian Station, Va., June 11, 1864; mustered out at New York city June 29, 1865.

Caton, Nathaniel.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from Goshen, August 30, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 3, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va.

Clark, Charles.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Syracuse, August 28, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; detailed as teamster; re-enlisted and mustered in December 28, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Clark, James P.—Age eighteen; enlisted from McGrawville, September 27, 1861; mustered in same day; detailed in Ambulance Corps November 2, 1862; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; died February 11, 1864, at Taylor, N. Y., while on furlough.

Colburn, Erastus.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, September 30, 1861; mustered in October 1, 1861; sent to hospital October 27, 1862; returned to duty December 6, 1862; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Collins; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Colburn, Lewis, A.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Colburn Centre, September 17, 1861; mustered in September 18, 1861; promoted to corporal December 12, 1861.

Congdon, John.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Syracuse, August 31, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; accidentally killed at Gettysburg, Pa., December 28, 1861.

Conwell, George W.—Reduced from corporal April 15, 1862; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Coon, Boyington.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Jordan, September 20, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; taken prisoner near Centreville, Va., August 31, 1862; paroled and sent to Annapolis; rejoined company December, 1862; taken prisoner at Shepherdstown, Va., July 16, 1863; died in rebel prison in Richmond, Va., November, 1864.

Corwin, Gillespie B.—Age eighteen; enlisted from McGrawville, August 31, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; missing in action at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; promoted to corporal, March 31, 1864.

Cosselman, William.—Age thirty-three; enlisted from Sullivan, June 28, 1864; mustered in same day; absent without leave from June 4, 1864, to December 27, 1864; no further record.

Craus, Charles.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Elmira, December 7, 1863; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Craus, William A.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Addison, November 21, 1863; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.; died of disease, July 24, 1865, at Slough General Hospital, Alexandria, Va.

Doody, Daniel.—Age twenty; enlisted from Brooklyn, January 11, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Decker, George.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Freetown, September 5, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; taken prisoner near Weaversville, Va., July 20, 1863; exchanged March 13, 1864; mustered out September 26, 1864, near Petersburg, Va.

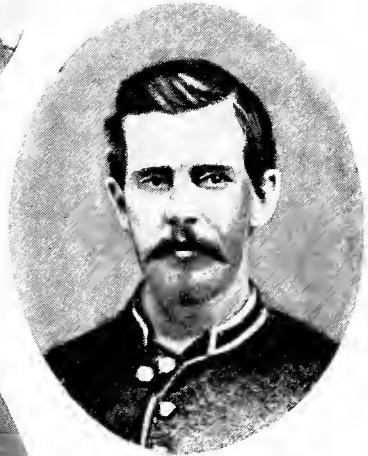
Deyo, Franklin.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Cincinnatus, September 10, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; discharged October 31, 1862, by General Order No. 154 War Department, A. G. O., October 9, 1863, having enlisted in Tenth U. S. Infantry.

Diddell, John.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Syracuse, February 29, 1864; mustered in same day; wounded at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864; transferred March 4, 1865, to Company H.

Dinning, William T.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Wayne, January 20, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Dodge, Hiram B.—Reduced from quartermaster sergeant, January 1, 1862; on detached duty, in Patterson Park Hospital, Baltimore, from May, 1862, to August, 1862; promoted to veterinary sergeant, November 27, 1862.

Douglas, Melvin E.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Red Creek, September 10, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; detailed in hospital, Baltimore, Md., May to August, 1862; in Pioneer Corps, November, 1862; mustered out October 6, 1864, near Petersburg, Va.



LIEUT. NORMAN A. REYNOLDS, Co. I.

ERGT. JOHN P. McWETHEY, Co. A

ROWLAND S. McWETHEY, Co. A.

MELVIN E. DOUGLASS, Co. A

AVID WETHERBY, Co. A.

SERGT EDWARD W. STARK, Co. I.

Dunn, Joseph.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Brooklyn, January 29, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Duvall, William.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from Jordan, August 25, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; detailed in quartermaster department, June, 1862; discharged April 29, 1864, at Columbia General Hospital, for disability.

Eastman, James.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Jordan, August 23, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; promoted to sergeant, December 12, 1861.

Egan, John.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Poughkeepsie, September 10, 1864; mustered in same day; promoted to corporal, April 30, 1865.

Everts, Henry P.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Rathbone, July 30, 1864; mustered in September 3, 1864; wounded at Appomattox Court-House, Va., April 9, 1865; discharged June 5, 1865, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Baltimore, Md.

Fabry, Frederick.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Schenectady, November 14, 1861; mustered in November 15, 1861; sent to General Hospital, Washington, D. C., November 18, 1862; mustered out November 21, 1864, before Petersburg, Va.

Fardo, Henry.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Norwich, January 13, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Fish, James E.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Cincinnati, September 16, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; in hospital at Elmira, December 12, 1861, to July, 1862; discharged July 23, 1862, at Baltimore, Md., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Ford, John.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from McGrawville, September 27, 1861; mustered in same day; taken prisoner near Centreville, Va., August 31, 1862; exchanged and rejoined company, December 19, 1862; died August 10, 1863, in Lincoln Hospital, Washington, D. C., of wounds received in action at Middleburg, Va., June 19, 1863.

Ford, Reuben.—Age eighteen; enlisted from German, December 1, 1861; mustered in December 12, 1861; on detached duty as orderly to General Gregg from July 11, 1864, until discharged December 14, 1864, before Petersburg, Va.

Forrester, Edgar.—Age twenty; enlisted from Brooklyn, January 16, 1865; mustered in same day; promoted to corporal, June 10, 1865.

Fraley, Edward.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Brooklyn, January 11, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Franklin, Henry.—Age forty-one; enlisted from Addison, December 1, 1863; mustered in December 2, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Formerly served in Company E, Thirty-fourth N. Y. Vols.

Freeman, Henry.—Age thirty; enlisted from Syracuse, September 5, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; sent to hospital, October 27, 1862; returned to duty from hospital at Washington, D. C., December 5, 1862; re-enlisted and mustered in at Warrenton, Va., December 28, 1863; promoted to corporal, July 1, 1864.

Gaston, Anthony.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Tarrytown, January 12, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Geagan, Michael.—Age thirty-three; enlisted from Syracuse, February 25, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Gordon, John.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Buffalo, December 17, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Griswold, Silas L.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Virgil, February 10, 1864; mustered in February 11, 1864; promoted to corporal, March 27, 1865.

Guerri, Jules.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Tarrytown, January 12, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Gunn, Burrill.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Jordan, September 25, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; detailed as teamster June, 1862; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Elbridge; transferred January 19, 1865, to Company B, Nineteenth Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps.

Hadlon, Walter.—Age thirty-two; enlisted from Sullivan, February 4, 1864; mustered in same day, died October 20, 1864, at Willett's Point N. Y., of injury and disease.

Haight, James A.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Norwich, January 13, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Haight, Frederick W.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Syracuse, February 8, 1864; mustered in February 9, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hall, Morgan.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Syracuse, August 31, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.; discharged on surgeon's certificate of disability, September 12, 1865, at Harewood U. S. General Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Hall, Alonzo.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Elmira, December 1, 1861; mustered in December 16, 1861; detailed as teamster June, 1862; re-enlisted and mustered in at Elmira, December 31, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hammond, Duane.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Freetown, September 5, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; taken prisoner near Centreville, Va., August 31, 1862; exchanged and rejoined company, December 16, 1862; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hammond, James S.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Freetown, September 5, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; sent to hospital, Washington, October 27, 1862; re-enlisted and mustered in March 10, 1864, at Warrenton, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hammond, Samuel.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Cortland, February 17, 1864; mustered in March 21, 1864; promoted to corporal January 1, 1865.

Harris, William H.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Southport, February 16, 1864; mustered in same day; killed at Ground Squirrel Bridge, Va., May 11, 1864.

Harsh, Jacob.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Syracuse, August 24, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; taken prisoner near Centreville, Va., August 31, 1862; paroled and sent to Annapolis, Md.; killed in action at Sulphur Springs, Va., October 12, 1863.

Hayes, Albert W.—Age nineteen; enlisted from McGrawville, August 31, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; taken prisoner at Middleburg, Va., June 19, 1863; paroled July 24, 1863; exchanged November 1, 1863; in hospital at Annapolis and David's Island, N. Y. Harbor, from September, 1863, to February, 1864; promoted to corporal, November 1, 1863.

Hicks, Luther F. P.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from McGrawville, August 31, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; taken prisoner near Centreville, Va., August 31, 1862; paroled and sent to Annapolis, Md.; re-enlisted and mustered in March 10, 1864, at Warrenton, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hines, George.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Chittenango, September 10, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Jacobus, Samuel.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Urbana, February 12, 1864; mustered in same day; wounded in action at St. Mary's Church, Va., June 24, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Johnson, Daniel.—Age thirty-seven; enlisted from Cortland, January 4, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

King, John T.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Collins Centre, September 16, 1861; mustered in September 18, 1861; gunshot-wound in left hip at Middleburg, Va., June 19, 1863; taken prisoner same time and place; escaped June 21, 1863; in hospital at Washington, D. C., from June 23 to June 28, 1863; mustered out September 26, 1864, near Petersburg, Va.

King, Ransom G.—Age twenty; enlisted from Collins Centre, September 16, 1861; mustered in September 18, 1861; in hospital at Elmira, from August 9 to August 22, 1862, with intermittent fever; in hospital at City Point, Va., from August 25 to September 10, 1864; mustered out September 26, 1864, near Petersburg, Va.

King, William.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Sullivan, January 28, 1864; mustered in same day; discharged April 29, 1864, at Elmira, on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Kinney, William B.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Syracuse, August 14, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; detailed for hospital duty from February to May, 1862; detailed for duty with General Abercrombie at Chain Bridge, October 25, 1862; killed in action at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863.

Knight, Charles A.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Cortland, September 5, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; mustered out September 26, 1864, near Petersburg, Va., by reason of expiration of term of service.

Kline, Christian.—Age twenty; enlisted from Schenectady, November 14, 1861; mustered in November 15, 1861; wounded in action at Boydton Plank Road, Va., October 27, 1864; discharged December 19, 1864, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Carver General Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Krieger, Frederick.—Age forty; enlisted from Syracuse, November 25, 1861; mustered in December 12, 1861; transferred October 28, 1863, to Company F, First Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps.

Lagot, Darnien.—Age not given; enlisted from Buffalo, April 18, 1864; mustered in same day; wounded at Trevillian Station, Va., June 11, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Lanninger, Gustave.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Syracuse, September 27, 1861; mustered in same day; wounded in action at Middleburg, Va., June 19, 1863; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; missing in action at St. Mary's Church, Va., June 24, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Leslie, Carroll.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Jordan, August 31, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; in hospital at Gettysburg, Pa., from December 28, 1861, to March, 1862; in hospital at Washington, D. C., from October 27, 1862, to December 5, 1862; discharged January 1, 1863, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Camp Bayard, Va.

Lewis, John W.—Age twenty; enlisted from Richmond, Pa., February 29, 1864; mustered in same day; injured by being thrown from horse at Cold Harbor, Va., June 2, 1864; in hospital at Appomattox, Va., from June, 1865, to October, 1865; mustered out June 21, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y.

Lobstien, Henry.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from New York city, January 13, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Matthews, Milford E.—Age twenty; enlisted from Carthage, February 29, 1864; mustered in same day; killed in action, April 6, 1865, at Sailor's Creek, Va.

Manchester, George W.—Age thirty-five; enlisted from Syracuse, February 8, 1864; mustered in February 9, 1864; mustered out May 16, 1865, at Washington, D. C., on Detachment Muster-out Roll.

Mayyou, Alonzo.—Age thirty-three; enlisted from Syracuse, September 25, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; re-enlisted December 28, 1863; mustered in December 31, 1863; promoted to corporal November 1, 1864.

McCloy, Richard.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Brooklyn, January 9, 1865; mustered in same day; wounded in action at Sailor's Creek, Va., April 6, 1865; transferred June 24, 1861, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.; discharged from that organization October 21, 1865, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at De Camp General Hospital, David's Island, New York Harbor.

McCormick, Thomas.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Brooklyn, January 10, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.



WILLIAM J. BOLTON,
Co. A.

McKay, James.—Age thirty; enlisted from Brooklyn, January 11, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

McKenzie, George D.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Syracuse, August 30, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 28, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

McWethey, John P.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Red Creek, N. Y., September 10, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; promoted to corporal April 15, 1862.

Miller, Van Ness.—Age twenty; enlisted from Buffalo, September 3, 1861; mustered in September 9, 1861; taken prisoner August 31, 1862, near Centreville, Va.; exchanged and rejoined company, December 16, 1862; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Moffitt, Joseph.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Spencer, September 30, 1861; mustered in November 7, 1861; promoted to corporal November 8, 1861.

Monroe, Villarey.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Hornellsville, January 21, 1864; mustered in same day; killed in action at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864.

Morgan, William A.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Tully, August 23, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; promoted to farrier August, 1862.

Myers, John.—Age thirty-six; enlisted from Syracuse, September 25, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; mustered out September 26, 1864, near Petersburg, Va., by reason of expiration of term of service.

Northway, Harlow.—Age thirty-three; enlisted from Erwin, August 20, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Page, Edwin M.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Collins Centre, September 17, 1861; mustered in September 18, 1861; sent to General Hospital at Washington, D. C., November 2, 1862; discharged September 26, 1864, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Augur General Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Perry, Walter R.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Jordan, August 23, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; promoted to sergeant January 1, 1862.

Phillips, John.—Age thirty-five; enlisted from Syracuse, September 25, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; transferred October 1, 1863, to Second Battalion Veteran Reserve Corps.

Pierce, James.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from McGrawville, September 5, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; taken prisoner August 31, 1862; exchanged and rejoined Regiment, December 16, 1862; re-enlisted and mustered in December 28, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; promoted to corporal March 20, 1864.

Pitts, John.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Mexico, N. Y., March 8, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Ransford, Alfred P.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Cincinnatus, February 12, 1864; mustered in February 16, 1864; mustered out June 6, 1865, at Baltimore, Md., on Individual Muster-out Roll.

Realls, Addison.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Jamesville, August 14, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; wounded in action at Lee's Mills, Va., July 30, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Reynolds, Norman A.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Red Creek, September 10, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; promoted to corporal April 15, 1862.

Rice, Horatio H.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Cayuga, September 20, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; promoted to corporal December 1, 1862.

Roberts, William H.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Elmira, December 10, 1861; mustered in December 12, 1861; detailed as teamster from December, 1862, to January, 1863; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Pompey; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Rockwell, Morris P.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Cincinnatus, September 21, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; mustered out September 26, 1864, near Petersburg, Va., by reason of expiration of term of service.

Rogers, George W.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Independence, January 4, 1864; mustered in January 5, 1864. Injured at Cold Harbor, Va., June 2, 1864, by attempting to force his horse to jump a ditch; suffered from sunstroke at Sumner's Upper Bridge, same day, and sent to hospital at White House, Va., June 5, 1864, thence to David's Island, New York Harbor, June 15, 1864; rejoining the Regiment in November, 1864, remaining and serving with it until it was mustered out; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Formerly served in Fifty-third Pennsylvania Volunteers from October 27, 1861, to March 10, 1862, when he was discharged at Camp California, Va., for physical disability resulting from typhoid fever. Enlisted July 1, 1863, in Company K, Thirty-seventh Pennsylvania militia, for ninety days; discharged August 16, 1863, at Harrisburg, Pa.

Rogers, Jacob W.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from North Collins, September 14, 1861; mustered in September 24, 1861; detailed in Pioneer Corps November, 1862; mustered out October 14, 1864, at Rochester, N. Y.

Root, John H.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Buffalo, September 16, 1861; mustered in September 18, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863 at Irving, N. Y.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Sanders, John W.—Age thirty-seven; enlisted from Rathburn, November 27, 1863; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Sanders, Robert H.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Millport, December 3, 1861; mustered in December 12, 1861; died in hands of the enemy, from wounds received in action at Trevillian Station June 11, 1864. Recorded in tables of this volume as killed in action.

Schenck, John.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Elmira, September 16, 1861; mustered in same day; killed in action at Trevillian Station, Va., June 11, 1864.

Senter, Lyman.—Age thirty-one; enlisted from Jordan, September 20, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; wounded June 14, 1863, at Bowling Green, Va.,

sent to Campbell Hospital; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Shaw, Hugh.—Age thirty-six; enlisted from New York city, January 14, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Sherman, John G.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from North Collins, September 30, 1861; mustered in October 1, 1861; left the Regiment at Elmira, December 1, 1861.

Simmons, James.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from Poughkeepsie, January 11, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Slater, William H.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Hornby, August 17, 1864; mustered in same day; wounded in left hip and right hand at Dinwiddie Court-House, Va., March 31, 1865; wounded April 8, 1865, near Farmville, Va.; mustered out June 3, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va.

Smith, George.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Brooklyn, January 10, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Smith, James E.—Age thirty-two; enlisted from Syracuse, August 28, 1861; never mustered.

Stark, Edward W.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Red Creek, September 10, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; wounded in right arm at Leesburg, Va., September 17, 1862; promoted to corporal August 31, 1863.

Thomas, John.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Syracuse, February 9, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 2, 1865, at Elmira on Individual Muster-out Roll.

Thompson, Harlan P.—Age twenty; enlisted from Elmira, September 16, 1861; mustered in November 7, 1861; promoted to commissary sergeant October 6, 1862.

Tuohey, Michael.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Poughkeepsie, September 10, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 21, 1865, at Philadelphia, Pa., on Individual Muster-out Roll.

Tuohey, Patrick.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Poughkeepsie, September 10, 1864; mustered in same day; wounded on picket November 30, 1864; mustered out June 3, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., on Detachment Muster-out Roll.

Turner, Eli.—Age twenty; enlisted from Syracuse, September 27, 1861; mustered in same day; promoted to bugler December 12, 1861.

Waggoner, Andrew.—Age thirty-eight; enlisted from Syracuse, August 31, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; discharged September 18, 1863, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Lovell Hospital, Portsmouth Grove, R. I.

Wallace, Alexander H.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Cortland, September 10, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; mustered out September 26, 1864, near Petersburg, Va., by reason of expiration of term of service.

Ward, James.—Age thirty; enlisted from New York city, January 14, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Warner, Charles L.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Fabius, February 4, 1864; mustered in February 5, 1864; promoted to corporal April 2, 1865.

Warren, William.—Age twenty; enlisted from Schenectady, December 18, 1863; mustered in December 22, 1863; mustered out May 30, 1865, at Philadelphia, Pa., on Individual Muster-out Roll.

Watson, George.—Age thirty-one; enlisted from Jordan, August 31, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; promoted to corporal December 12, 1861.

Watson, Robert.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Brooklyn, June 10, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Welch, Walter.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Syracuse, February 12, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Wetherby, David.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Red Creek, September 10, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; wounded in action at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864; mustered out September 26, 1864, near Petersburg, Va., by reason of expiration of term of service.

White, John P.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from McGrawville, August 31, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; promoted to corporal December 12, 1861.

Wilbur, William.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Jordan, September 28, 1861; mustered in November 7, 1861; wounded in action at Leesburg, Va., September, 17, 1862, and sent to hospital at Washington, D. C.; discharged May 29, 1863, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Fort Columbus, New York Harbor.

Wildman, John.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Brooklyn, January 12, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Wilkinson, Charles.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Victory, September 3, 1864; mustered in September 5, 1864; drowned January 6, 1865, at City Point, Va.

Williams, John.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Tarrytown, January 13, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Williams, Thomas.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Albany, January 16, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Wilson, John.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Poughkeepsie, January 11, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Wing, John.—Age thirty; enlisted from Albany, January 13, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.



Serg't. H. F. Thompson.

Ord. Serg't. Nelson Mitchell.

Alfred Bruce.

Morris P. Rockwell.

A COMPANY A GROUP

Woodward, George.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Syracuse, September 20, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; discharged April 21, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Havre de Grace, Md.

Wright, George H.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Syracuse, February 18, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out May 31, 1865, at Elmira, on Individual Muster-out Roll.

RECAPITULATION.—COMPANY A.

There were five captains in Company A, one of whom was mustered in with the company, one promoted from first lieutenant of the company, one from civil life, one from regimental commissary, and one from second lieutenant of the company. Of these, one was killed in action, one discharged for disability, one discharged, no cause given, one promoted to major, and one transferred as captain to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Of the five first lieutenants, one was mustered in with the company, one was appointed from civil life, one was promoted from second lieutenant of the company, one from sergeant Company B, and one from second lieutenant Company E. One of these was discharged for disability, one was promoted to captain of the company, one to captain Company C, one to captain Company E, and one transferred in the same grade to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Four second lieutenants were mustered into the company, of whom one was an original, one was promoted from quartermaster sergeant Company C, one from hospital steward, and one from sergeant of the company. Of the four one was promoted to captain and one to first lieutenant of the Company, one to captain Company B, and one transferred in the same grade to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

There were twenty-three sergeants in the company, one first, one quartermaster, and four duty sergeants being originals, fourteen were promoted from corporals, and three from the ranks. Of these, one died in a rebel prison, one was discharged for disability (wounds), three were mustered out as supernumerary non-commissioned officers, one mustered out, no cause given, one deserted, one promoted to second lieutenant of the company, five promoted to commissioned officers in other companies, four to the non-commissioned staff, two to commissioned officers in other organizations, one was reduced to the ranks, and three were transferred in the same grade to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Of the twenty-eight corporals borne on the company rolls seven were mustered in as such with the company and twenty-one were raised from the ranks. Of these one died of disease, two were discharged for disability, three mustered out as supernumeraries, two mustered out, no cause given, one reduced to the ranks, fourteen promoted to sergeants, and five transferred in the same grade to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

There were three buglers, two of whom were originals and one promoted from the ranks. One of these was promoted to chief bugler, one mustered out on expiration of term of service, and one transferred as bugler to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

One saddler and one wagoner, both originals, were transferred to the First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Of the three farriers, two of whom were originals and one raised from the

ranks, one was accidentally killed, one was mustered out as supernumerary, and one transferred to the First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

The names of one hundred and fifty-five privates appear on the company rolls. Of these seven were killed in action, one died from wounds received in action, two died in rebel prisons, four died of disease, one was accidentally killed, one was drowned, three promoted to sergeants, twenty-one to corporals, one to bugler, one to farrier, seventeen discharged for disability, five mustered out on expiration of term of service, twenty mustered out (no cause given), three deserted, three transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps, one to the regular army, one to the non-commissioned staff, one to Company H, and sixty-two to Company A, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

There were twenty original non-commissioned officers in the company, of whom two were reduced to the ranks. Adding the eighteen to the one hundred and fifty-five privates gives a total of one hundred and seventy-three enlisted men for the company.

In addition to the three original commissioned officers of the company there were four who had never served in the company, which, added to the enlisted men, gives a total of one hundred and eighty of all grades.

COMPANY A'S HONORED DEAD.

Captains.

John Ordner.—Killed in action, at Trevillian Station, Va., June 11, 1864.

Sergeants.

Rowland S. McWethey.—Died in Salisbury (N. C.) Prison, November 16, 1864.

Corporals.

George Watson.—Died while on furlough, at Prospect, N. Y., February 10, 1865.

Farrier.

George Marlin.—Accidentally killed at Back River, Md., July 30, 1862.

Privates.

Thompson B. Beckhorn.—Died in Andersonville Prison, November, 1864.

Thaddeus M. Brown.—Died of disease, at Washington, D. C., May 2, 1864.

James P. Clark.—Died at Taylor, N. Y., of disease, while on furlough, February 11, 1864.

John Congdon.—Accidentally killed at Gettysburg, Pa., December 28, 1861. The first Union soldier buried in Evergreen Cemetery, Gettysburg, Pa.

Boyington Coon.—Died in prison, at Richmond, Va., November, 1864.

William A. Craus.—Died at Alexandria, Va., July 24, 1865, of disease.

John Ford.—Died August 10, 1863, at Washington, D. C., of wounds received in action June 19, 1863.

Walter Hadlon.—Died at Willett's Point, N. Y., October 20, 1864, of injury and disease.



Serg't. John P. White.



Serg't. Mark Brownell.



B. Frank Brownell.



Corp. Gillispie B. Corwin.



Qr. Master Serg't. Henry E. Hayes.



Corporal A. W. Hayes.

A CORTLAND COUNTY GROUP
OF COMPANY A.

William H. Harris.—Killed in action at Ground Squirrel Bridge, Va., May 11, 1864.

Jacob Harsh.—Killed in action at Sulphur Springs, Va., October 12, 1863.

William B. Kinney.—Killed in action at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863.

Milford Matthews.—Killed in action at Sailor's Creek, Va., April 6, 1865.

Monroe Villary.—Killed in action, at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864.

Robert H. Sanders.—Killed in action at Trevillian Station, Va., June 11, 1864.

John Schenck.—Killed in action at Trevillian Station, Va., June 11, 1864.

John Wilkinson.—Drowned at City Point, Va., January 6, 1865.

COMPANY B.

Captains.

Blynn, Martin H.—Promoted from second lieutenant November 13, 1863, with rank from January 12, 1863; mustered in November 20, 1863; promoted to major November 21, 1864.

Brinkerhoff, George L.—Promoted from first lieutenant January 16, 1865, with rank from December 24, 1864; died in Philadelphia, March 9, 1865, while *en route* to the field. Cause of death unknown.

Farnsworth, Herbert E.—Promoted from first lieutenant, Company I, March 24, 1865, with rank from March 8, 1865; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary.

Field, Henry.—Promoted from first lieutenant May 22, 1862, with rank from May 7, 1862; dis. May 5, 1863.

Jarvis, Albert H.—Age forty; enlisted from Buffalo, September 4, 1861; commissioned January 17, 1862, with rank from October 29, 1861; mustered in with Regiment, December 23, 1861; resigned May 7, 1862.

Weed, Theodore H.—Promoted from second lieutenant, Company A, July 27, 1863, with rank from May 5, 1863; mustered in August 9, 1863; promoted to major July 31, 1863. Never served as captain of Company B.

First Lieutenants.

Brinkerhoff, George L.—Appointed from civil life, January 30, 1864, with rank from same date; mustered in February 16, 1864; served on staff of Generals Kilpatrick and Gregg; promoted to captain, January 16, 1865.

Buffum, John B.—Promoted from second lieutenant Company I, March 24, 1865, with rank from March 8, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Brevet captain, N. Y. V

Field, Henry.—Age forty; enlisted from Buffalo, December 10, 1861; date of commission January 7, 1862, with rank from December 12, 1861; mustered in with regiment, December 23, 1861; detailed as regimental quartermaster, November 25, 1861; promoted to captain, May 22, 1862.

Hall, James P.—Promoted from sergeant, July 27, 1863, to rank from April 9, 1863; mustered in August 9, 1863; discharged November 6, 1863.

Hart, John C.—Promoted from second lieutenant, May 27, 1862, with rank from May 7, 1862; resigned April 9, 1863.

Second Lieutenants.

Blynn, Martin H.—Promoted from hospital steward, August, 1863, with rank from June 25, 1863; promoted to captain, November 13, 1863.

Hart, John C.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Elmira, October 15, 1861; mustered in with Regiment December 23, 1861; commissioned January 7, 1862, with rank from October 29, 1861; promoted to first lieutenant May 27, 1862.

Jones, Thomas.—Promoted from sergeant October 21, 1862, with rank from October 20, 1862; resigned June 25, 1863.

Metcalf, Silas.—Promoted from sergeant June 14, 1864; not mustered in as second lieutenant; mustered out as first sergeant.

Smith, Marion.—Promoted from sergeant, May 2, 1864; resigned June 8, 1865, at Washington, D. C. No record of date of commission or rank in adjutant-general's reports.

Whedon, Oscar P.—Promoted from battalion commissary sergeant, May 22, 1862, with rank from May 7, 1862; promoted to regimental commissary, October 21, 1862.

Sergeants.

Buffum, John B.—Promoted from private; promoted to sergeant major, December 15, 1864.

Bull, Theodore.—Promoted from private to commissary sergeant, August 1, 1862; mustered out December 12, 1864, with detachment before Petersburg, Va., by reason of expiration of term of service.

Burzette, Bela.—Promoted from private, date not given; killed in action on the Vaughn Road, October 1, 1864; was acting sergeant major at the time. He was shot from his horse, the bullet passing through his neck. He remained where he fell until next morning. The enemy having fallen back, the body was recovered and brought within our lines by some of his company comrades. Sergeants Silas and Reuben Metcalf, who had just received their discharges, by reason of expiration of terms of service, accompanied the remains home, where they were laid to rest by the hands of loving relatives and friends.

Coyne, Thomas.—Promoted from private, date not given; promoted to second lieutenant, Company E, May 4, 1865.

Drake, Orson A.—Promoted from private, date not given; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Draper, Isaac W.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, September 14, 1861; mustered in September 16, 1861; died May 17, 1863, at Acquia Creek, Va., of disease.

Dyer, Orlando.—Promoted from corporal July, 1864; received injuries by being thrown on the pommel of saddle, December 1, 1864, on Stony Creek Raid; in hospital near City Point from December 7 to December 17, 1864; promoted

to first sergeant April, 1865; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary.

Goodell, David T.—Promoted from corporal September 30, 1862; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863; promoted commissary sergeant December 12, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hall, James P.—Promoted from private April 7, 1863; promoted first lieutenant July 27, 1863.

Hartwell, Elijah.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Wales Hollow, September 25, 1861; mustered in October 1, 1861; re-enlisted January 22, 1864; promoted to first lieutenant, Company A, February 9, 1864.

Jones, Thomas.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Buffalo, September 1, 1861; mustered in September 20, 1861; promoted to second lieutenant October 21, 1862.

Metcalf, Renben.—Promoted from corporal; mustered out October 3, 1864, with detachment before Petersburg, Va., by reason of expiration of term of service.

Metcalf, Silas.—Promoted from corporal; wounded on head and horse shot from under him and taken prisoner at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; exchanged about the 1st of October, 1863; mustered out, as first sergeant, October 3, 1864, with detachment before Petersburg, Va.; promoted to second lieutenant June 14, 1864; not mustered.

Moodie, William H.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, as quartermaster sergeant, September 7, 1861; mustered in September 17, 1861; transferred May 4, 1865, to Company F, Nineteenth Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps.

O'Carr, James M.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Buffalo, September 20, 1861; mustered in same day; deserted March 28, 1863, at Washington.

Place, Frank.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Elmira, November 26, 1861; mustered in December 9, 1861; promoted August 20, 1862, to captain, One Hundred and Fifty-seventh N. Y. Vol. Infantry; major, same regiment, June 4, 1864, and lieutenant-colonel, June 8, 1865; brevet colonel, N. Y. S. V. Was taken prisoner at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, 1863; confined in Libby Prison Hospital about four weeks—September and October, 1863; exchanged March 21, 1864.

Slocum, Philip.—Promoted from private, date not given; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary.

Smith, Marion.—Promoted from corporal, date not given; promoted to second lieutenant May 2, 1864.

Taylor, Thomas.—Promoted from corporal May 24, 1863; wounded by saber-thrust and trampled by horses at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; taken prisoner at same place and time; confined in Gordonsville and Libby Prisons; paroled at Richmond, Va., June 23, 1863; in hospital at Annapolis, Md., from June 25 to September, 1863; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary.

Underhill, John.—Promoted from private, date not given; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary.

Vail, John.—Promoted from private, date not given; killed in action at Hawes's Shop, May 28, 1864. A popular and efficient non-commissioned officer.

While being borne from the line, wounded, one of the comrades who was assisting was wounded. Sergeant Vail begged his comrades to leave him and return to the line, saying he would die, and they could be of no service to him, but were needed on the line.

Corporals.

Andrews, Omar.—Promoted from private, date not given; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary.

Andrews, William T.—Promoted from private, date not given; wounded in action at Stony Creek, Va., December 1, 1864; died December 6, 1864, of wounds, in Second Division Cav. Corps Hospital, A. of P.

Beach, Charles H.—Transferred from Company C, November 1, 1864; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mill's, Va., as supernumerary.

Bishop, Chester.—Promoted from private, date not given; missing in action at St. Mary's Church, Va., June 24, 1864; probably killed.

Chester Bishop was born in Aurora, Erie County, N. Y., in the year 1843, being eighteen years old at the time of enlisting.

Previous to his enlistment his life was, as usual in the rural districts, uneventful. The eldest son of a large family, he was early accustomed to hard work. This, however, did not prevent his acquiring a very good common English education. As his father, Dr. F. T. Bishop, was infirm in health, and never in early life accustomed to physical labor, Chester was almost indispensable at home. But those who were his comrades can recall the martial spirit and enthusiasm everywhere prevailing in the fall of 1861.

Lieutenant Woodruff was recruiting for the Tenth New York Cavalry, and came to my father's house to obtain his consent to Chester's enlisting, which was much more readily procured than mother's; although the patriotic blood of two Revolutionary soldiers, as grandfathers, coursed in her veins, it was only after a long argument, added to Chester's entreaties, that she yielded a reluctant consent to his enrollment. Still she believed, as did many others who had better means of judging, that in a few months the war would close, and her boy be home again. So, equipped with perfect health and a buoyant, cheerful temperament, he left us.

His earlier letters, written in a large, boyish hand, gave us pleasant incidents of camp-life, and made kindly mention of "the boys." Then he is in hospital, having taken the mumps. From thence he is removed to convalescent camp near Fort Barnard, where he gets very impatient at the long detention from his Regiment. I give an extract from a letter while detained there: "We *were* to have a Christmas dinner. There were some New York people here, and they were going to give us a grand dinner. We were ordered to build a table in each street to seat one hundred men. We backed the boards and built the tables; there were about twenty streets. Now comes the joke of it. We waited patiently for the roast turkeys, but when they reached our street, which was among the last, there was nothing left for a hundred men except five small pies. To-morrow will be New-Year's-day, but nothing is said about a dinner." After his return to the Regiment came long, cheerful, and affectionate letters, only complaining of the long delay in receiving equipments, and longing to be sent to the front—in short, to be doing something.

After the Regiment is engaged in active service, letters are more infrequent, but contained brief though enthusiastic accounts of raids and battles following in quick succession. His history henceforth is the history of his Regiment, now greatly reduced in numbers. In the winter of 1863-'64 came the re-enlistment, followed by a month's furlough. Every home that sent a soldier can remember what that means. There was no railroad to bring the soldiers nearer than Buffalo, and when the stage stopped and "Chet" was not among those that alighted, we were sadly disappointed, until told that he gave up his seat to a comrade who had a wife and child.

Every soldier and soldier's family remembers the glad home-coming. The change in Chester's personal appearance was quite marked. He left us a mere boy, small and youthful-looking for his age; he returned matured, with the serious, candid manner of a thoughtful

man. The month's furlough was one continued ovation. Neighbors and friends vied with each other in doing honor and giving pleasure to the returned soldiers; and I remember so well that, not a little to the regret and annoyance of ourselves, we were obliged to give up some precious days and one or two nights spent with "the boys," as he termed his comrades.

But the last day came. By this time we all knew what war was, and felt the bitterness of parting; and, although we repeatedly assured him that we believed he would come back, it was with tearful eyes and sinking hearts that we saw him ride away. And we all felt that he thought his return very doubtful. Soon after his return to the front our father's death occurred. I find among Chester's letters to my mother a very affectionate one, urging her to use whatever money of his she needed for debts, expenses, etc., saying he might never need it.

Not many more letters were received before the news reached us by a letter from John B. Buffum that on the 24th of June, 1864, after an engagement at St. Mary's Church, Va., he was missing, supposed to have been taken prisoner. After this mother received the following letter from Captain Blynn:

HEADQUARTERS TENTH N. Y. CAV., July 15, 1864.

Mrs. BISHOP: Your letter to John Buffum, making inquiries for your son Chester, came to-day.

I should have written you before, had I not supposed his friends in the company had informed you of his probable fate.

On the 24th of June, Gregg's division of cavalry moved out to St. Mary's Church, and took up a position between the rebels and the road our wagon-train was passing to the James River on. We remained there until afternoon quietly, when, it becoming evident that the rebels were in force on our front, our Regiment, with many others, was dismounted and sent forward on the skirmish-line. The portion under my command pushed into the woods a short distance, until we reached a rail fence, which we hastily pulled down, piling up the rails for breastworks. We remained there for an hour or two quietly, when heavy firing commenced on the right of our line, and in a short time we heard the rebel officers giving commands to their men on our front, and in a second's time we were hotly engaged. After a short but terrific fight the rebels charged our breastworks with a force which our thin skirmish-line could not check.

During the fight your son was the next man to me on my right, and I shall never forget with what bravery he fought, how deliberately he aimed his carbine, and how nobly he held his post.

When the rebels charged over our breastworks he was the only man left on my right, and there was but one on my left. When they came through the line they were not over five yards from me, and Chester was still between them and myself. I consider it almost a miracle that I escaped, and I consider it morally certain that your son was captured.

I have no idea that he was either killed or wounded, and I expect in time to welcome him back to the old company, if I am spared from the carnage of this wicked war. It gives me pleasure to be able to speak highly of him as an intelligent and dutiful soldier. Since I have commanded the company (October last) I believe I have not had occasion to reprove him once.

For his good conduct and soldierly bearing I had but recently made him a corporal of the company, which of course was but *slight* recognition of what he so well deserved. Chet, as we familiarly called him, was a general favorite among us, and none regret his loss more than I.

Anything further in regard to your son that I can do I will cheerfully.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

MARTIN H. BLYNN,

Captain Company B, Tenth N. Y. Cav.

As at this time communications had been opened with rebel prisons, every means was used to ascertain where he was, if he really was a prisoner; but after months of anxious suspense we and some of his comrades came to the conclusion that he was killed in the charge of which Captain Blynn speaks, and that instant death saved him the tortures of a rebel prison. At the organization of the Grand Army post at Colden his comrades honored his memory by naming the post for him—a compliment which was greatly appreciated by his family, and especially pleasing to our dear mother.

ANNA BISHOP CHURCH.

Buffum, Daniel T.—Promoted from private February 28, 1862; in Chestnut Hill Hospital, Philadelphia, from June 15, 1863, to October 15, 1863. Taken prisoner near White House Landing, Va., May 24, 1864; exchanged November 24, 1864; in hospital at Buffalo, N. Y., from February, 1865, to June 5, 1865, when he was discharged.

Cross, Joseph.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Buffalo, October 25, 1861; mustered in November 26, 1861; discharged February 12, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Dyer, Orlando.—Promoted from private March, 1864; promoted to sergeant July, 1864.

Edmonds, George D.—Promoted from private, date not given; discharged, June 24, 1865.

Goodell, David T.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Buffalo, September 7, 1861; mustered in September 16, 1861; promoted to sergeant September 30, 1862.

Gordon, W. J. (enlisted as George R. Walker).—Promoted from private, date not given; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov Cav.

Hitchcock, Theodore.—Promoted from private December 31, 1863; promoted to quartermaster sergeant, Company C, November 1, 1864.

Irish, Warren.—Promoted from private August, 1863; horse shot from under him at Sulphur Springs, Va., October 12, 1863; re-enlisted December 31, 1863; mustered out at Cloud's Mills, Va., June 26, 1865, as supernumerary.

Leigh, Samuel.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Wales Hollow, September 22, 1861; mustered in September 25, 1861; mustered out October 3, 1864, with detachment before Petersburg, Va.

Metcalf, Reuben.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Buffalo, October 2, 1861; mustered in October 3, 1861; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Metcalf, Silas.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Buffalo, October 2, 1861; mustered in October 3, 1861; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Moodie, John W.—Promoted from private, date not given; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Shaw, John.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Wales Hollow, September 22, 1861; mustered in October 4, 1861; reduced to private.

Smith, Marion.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Gowanda, September 14, 1861; mustered in September 16, 1861; re-enlisted December 31, 1863; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Taylor, Frank.—Promoted from private, date not given; discharged July 7, 1864, at Judiciary Square Hospital, Washington, D. C., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Taylor, Thomas.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from Batavia, September 30, 1861; mustered in October 1, 1861; promoted to sergeant May 24, 1863.

Buglers.

Griffin, Edward.—Promoted from private, date not given; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

Irwin, Francis.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Buffalo, September 20, 1861; mustered in September 24, 1861; discharged December 21, 1862, at Baltimore, Md., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Jarvis, A. Chapin.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Buffalo, September 4, 1861; mustered in September 20, 1861; reduced to private, date not given.

Wall, Joseph.—Promoted from private, date not given; discharged June 3, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., on Detachment Muster-out Roll, per General Order 83, A. G. O. May 8, 1865.

Walter, John.—Promoted from private at Cloud's Mills, Va., in 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Saddlers.

Barry, Thomas.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from Elmira, October 17, 1861; mustered in same day; promoted to battalion saddler-sergeant November 25, 1861.

Sampson, John T.—Promoted from private, date not given; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

Farriers.

Arnold, Christopher C.—Transferred from Company C, no date given; transferred June 24, 1865, as private to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Richards, Henry.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Buffalo, September 24, 1861; mustered in October 1, 1861; mustered out October 3, 1864, with detachment before Petersburg, Va., by reason of expiration of term of service.

Sanders, Joseph.—Promoted from private, no date given; returned to the ranks at his own request.

Underhill, William.—Promoted from private, date not given; discharged July 15, 1865, on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Wagoners.

Hobbs, James R.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from Buffalo, September 18, 1861; mustered in September 29, 1861; discharged January 1, 1863, at Camp Bayard, Va., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Privates.

Aitt, Pins.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Poughkeepsie, January 11, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Ames, James.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Tarrytown, January 9, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Andrews, George.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Fabius, August 9, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Andrews, Grant O.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Fabius, August 9, 1864; mustered in same day; also borne on Company H record.

Andrews, John.—Age forty-two; enlisted from Whitefield, March 22, 1864; mustered in same day; discharged December 31, 1864, at Emory United States General Hospital, Washington, D. C., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Andrews, Omar.—Age twenty; enlisted from Fabius, February 4, 1864; mustered in February 5, 1864; promoted corporal, date not given.

Andrews, William T.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Fabius, February 4, 1864; mustered in February 5, 1864; promoted corporal, date not given.

Ayer, Arville D.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Buffalo, November 5, 1861; mustered in November 7, 1861; wounded near Morrisville, Va., April 17, 1864; wounded on head before Petersburg, Va., by gunshot; in hospital at Belle Plain for thirty days; mustered out November 9, 1864, with detachment at Petersburg, Va., by reason of expiration of term of service.

Bishop, Chester.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Colden, October 1, 1861; mustered in October 12, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863; promoted to corporal, date not shown.

Blood, Charles F.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Buffalo, September 30, 1861; mustered in October 1, 1861; mustered out October 3, 1864, with detachment before Petersburg, Va., by reason of expiration of term of service.

Blynn, Martin H.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Baltimore, Md., August 7, 1862; mustered in same day; promoted to hospital steward, November 1, 1862.

Beck, Emile.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Collins Centre, September 23, 1861; mustered in same day; discharged June 7, 1864, at De Camp General Hospital, David's Island, New York Harbor, on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Bowen, Stephen A.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from Bradford, March 2, 1864; mustered in same day; discharged September 6, 1864, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Buffalo.

Brown, Joseph.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Schenectady, January 10, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

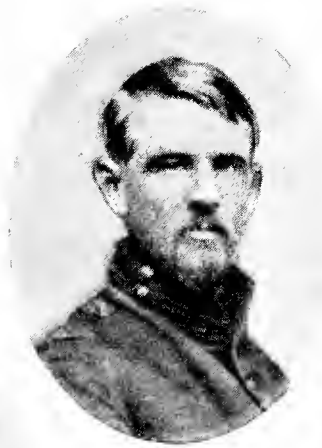
Brown, James.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Gaines, Orleans County, March 17, 1864; mustered in same day; taken prisoner near Todd's Tavern, Va., May 6, 1864; mustered out June 9, 1865, at Munson's Hill, Va., on Individual Muster-out Roll.

Buffum, Daniel T.—Age thirty-eight; enlisted from Buffalo, October 1, 1861; mustered in October 31, 1861; promoted to corporal February 28, 1862.

Buffum, John B.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Buffalo, October 1, 1861; mustered in October 12, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Bull, Theodore.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Buffalo, October 28, 1861; mustered in December 9, 1861; promoted to commissary sergeant August 1, 1862.

Buhl, Christopher.—Age thirty-two; enlisted from Poughkeepsie, January 10, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.



SERGEANT THEODORE BULL, Co. B.

CORPORAL JOHN W. MOODIE, Co. B.

LIEUTENANT EDGAR HINKLEY, Co. C.

CORPORAL CHESTER BISHOP, Co. B.

CORPORAL H. B. DANIELS, Co. F.

CORPORAL D. T. BUFFUM, Co. B.

Burzette, Bela.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Wales Hollow, September 27, 1861; mustered in October 1, 1861; re-enlisted December 31, 1863; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Burns, James.—Age thirty-seven; enlisted from New York city, January 10, 1865; mustered in January 14, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Bush, Horace.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Wales Hollow, September 26, 1861; mustered in October 1, 1861; discharged February 6, 1863, at Convalescent Camp, Va., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Calkins, Elisha C.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Buffalo, September 15, 1864, for one year; mustered in same day; mustered out May 8, 1865, with detachment at Cloud's Mills, Va., by G. O. 83, A. G. O.

Calkins, William H.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Aurora, September 25, 1861; mustered in September 28, 1861; died April 17, 1865, while on furlough from Judiciary Square Hospital, Washington, D. C.; cause of death unknown.

Carlecker, Garrett.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Washington, September 10, 1862; mustered in same day; deserted September 25, 1862, at Washington, D. C.

Carpenter, Jonathan C.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Benton, January 26, 1864; mustered in January 27, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Carpenter, Warren.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Benton, January 26, 1864; mustered in January 27, 1864; died April 13, 1864, in hospital at Camp Stoneman, D. C.

Carpenter, William H.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Aurora, September 23, 1861; mustered in same day; erroneously reported as a deserter; was taken sick in spring of 1863 and sent to hospital at Aquia Creek, thence to Mount Pleasant Hospital, Washington, D. C. In attempting to rejoin the Regiment, dismounted, was taken prisoner, and confined in Salisbury (N. C.) Prison until March, 1865; secured his release on payment of twenty dollars in greenbacks, after stating that his term of enlistment had expired.

Carroll, James.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Schenectady, January 10, 1865; mustered in same day; mustered out June 30, 1865, on Individual Muster-out Roll, at Washington, D. C.

Casey, Edwin W.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Buffalo, September 16, 1861; mustered in same day; discharged September 24, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Fort Corcoran, Va.

Chamberlin, James M.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Pitcher, February 25, 1864; mustered in February 29, 1864; discharged December 24, 1864, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Elmira, N. Y.

Chandler, Albert F.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Buffalo, October 1, 1861; mustered in same day; died November 20, 1862, at Annapolis, Md., of disease.

Chase, William P.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Colchester, February 29, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Clark, Edwin.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Colden, September 25, 1861; mustered in October 3, 1861; deserted May 16, 1862, at Havre de Grace, Md.

Clark, Robert M.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Buffalo, September 30, 1861; mustered in same day; deserted May 16, 1862, at Havre de Graee, Md.

Clark, William.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Buffalo, September 17, 1861; mustered in same day; discharged September 24, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Fort Coreoran, Va.

Coffeen, Alpheus H.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Lasalle, September 30, 1861; mustered in October 17, 1861; taken prisoner at Middleburg, Va., June 19, 1863; died November 10, 1863, at Columbia Hospital, Washington, D. C., of disease.

Cook, Reuben.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Holland, September 17, 1861; mustered in September 24, 1861; deserted June 9, 1862, at Perryville, Md.

Coulson, William L.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Shawnee, September 16, 1861; mustered in September 30, 1861; wounded and taken prisoner at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; transferred November 14, 1863, to One Hundred and Nineteenth Battalion Veteran Reserve Corps.

Cowles, Samuel.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Colden, October 14, 1861; mustered in October 17, 1861; deserted April 24, 1862, at Havre de Graee, Md.

Coyne, Thomas.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Berryville, December 15, 1861; mustered in December 16, 1861; wounded and taken prisoner at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; promoted to first sergeant, date not given.

Croft, William.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Brooklyn, January 10, 1865; mustered in same day; mustered out with detachment at Cloud's Mills, Va., June 3, 1865.

Crossfield, George W.—Age twenty; enlisted from Buffalo, September 15, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 3, 1865, with detachment at Cloud's Mills, Va.

Crowley, James.—First appears on roll of company, for March and April, 1865, as substitute; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Cummings, George F.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Syracuse, February 5, 1864; mustered in same day; recruit, not yet reported to Regiment. Arrived in Camp Stoneman, March 1, 1864, disposition not given—last appears on rolls for May and June, 1864.

Cummings, Maxom E.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Syracuse, February 5, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Delevan, William H.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Elmira, December 12, 1861; mustered in same day; mustered out December 12, 1864, with detachment before Petersburg, Va., by expiration of term of service. B'vt 2d lieut. N. Y. V.

Demuler, Charles.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from Poughkeepsie, January 10, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

DeWine, Austin.—Age thirty; enlisted from Brooklyn, January 11, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Dooley, Daniel.—Age forty-two; enlisted from Schenectady, January 9, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Drake, Oscar M.—Age twenty; enlisted from Buffalo, September 14, 1861; mustered in same day; taken prisoner at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; mustered out September 21, 1864, with detachment, on expiration of term of service.

Drake, Orson A.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Colden, September 24, 1861; mustered in October 1, 1861; re-enlisted December 31, 1863; wounded and captured at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Dwyer, Timothy.—First appears on roll for March and April, 1865, as substitute; died April 27, 1865, at Cavalry Corps Hospital, near City Point, Va., of disease.

Dyer, Orlando.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Colden, October 1, 1861; mustered in November 26, 1861; re-enlisted December 31, 1863; taken prisoner at Aldie, June 17, 1863, while carrying dispatch for General Gregg to General Kilpatrick; on detached duty as orderly for General Gregg from December, 1862, to December, 1863; promoted to corporal March, 1864.

Eberling, Emile.—Age thirty-two; enlisted from Jamaica, January 11, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Edmonds, George D.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Wales Hollow, September 26, 1861; mustered in October 1, 1861; taken prisoner at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Emery, Edward F.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Buffalo, October 1, 1861; mustered in same day; discharged November 26, 1861, by Judge E. P. Brooks, on writ of *habeas corpus*, at Elmira, N. Y.

Engler, Carl.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Brooklyn, January 11, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Errengry, William.—Age twenty; enlisted from Buffalo, May 12, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Farrel, John.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Washington, September 9, 1862; mustered in same day; wounded in action at Sulphur Springs, Va., October 12, 1863; wounded in action at Lee's Mills, Va., July 30, 1864; discharged January 3, 1865, at Judiciary Square Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Field, Albert D.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Chemung, August 15, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Francis, Simon.—Age thirty; enlisted from Middlefield, February 20, 1864; mustered in same day; discharged July 10, 1865, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at General Hospital, Buffalo, N. Y.

Gage, Stephen W.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, September 27, 1861; mustered in same day; re-enlisted December 31, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Gates, Nelson H.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Torry, February 24, 1864; mustered in same day; in hospital at Annapolis and Baltimore in 1864; taken prisoner near King William Court-House, May 23, 1864; paroled December 1, 1864; mustered out June 26, 1865, on Ind'l M. O. Roll at Philadelphia, Pa.

Gerdephe, George.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Schenectady, January 11, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Goodell, George W.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Buffalo, November 1, 1861; mustered in November 7, 1861; discharged September 2, 1862, at Baltimore, Md., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Gordon, W. J. (enlisted as George R. Walker), from Boston, N. Y., February 8, 1864; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Gosam, Charles.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from New York city, January 11, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Graves, William E.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Buffalo, October, 1861; mustered in at Perryville, Md., in March, 1862; promoted to regimental quartermaster sergeant, March 22, 1862.

Green, Tully.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Barker, January 16, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Griffin, Edward.—Age sixteen; enlisted from Bealton Station, Va., May 28, 1863; mustered in July 31, 1863; promoted to bugler, date not given.

The foregoing is the official record. "Eddie" Griffin, as he was called, went with the Regiment from Elmira, in 1861, and served with it to the close of the war, missing but one engagement—Trevillian Station—by reason of losing his horse. He was too young to enlist, but accompanied the Regiment, and did service, the members of Company B sharing with him in the necessary food and clothing, until in May, 1863, he having attained the age of twelve years (not sixteen, as given in the record), special permission for his muster-in was granted by the War Department, and "Eddie" became a full-fledged soldier, and soon after was promoted to bugler.

Griswold, King E.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Torry, February 24, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hais, Baxter.—Age thirty-nine; enlisted from Syracuse, February 11, 1864; mustered in same day; died August 2, 1864, at Syracuse, N. Y.

Hall, James P.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; promoted sergeant April 7, 1863.

Hathaway, William.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Gowanda, September 14, 1861; mustered in September 16, 1861; died August 5, 1862, in Regimental Hospital, at Baltimore, Md., of disease.

Hare, Joseph T.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Tarrytown, January 9, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hay, James R.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Brooklyn, January 9, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hibbard, Alonzo J.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Pitcher, February 25, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hill, Jay.—Age thirty; enlisted from Holland, September 16, 1861; mustered in October 1, 1861; discharged April 21, 1862, at Havre de Grace, Md., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Hends, Timothy.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Sullivan, January 26, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hitchcock, Theodore.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Elmira, November 7, 1861; mustered in same day; re-enlisted December 31, 1863; promoted to corporal December 31, 1863

Hoffman, Charles.—First appears on roll March and April, 1865, as substitute; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hoffteling, Abel T.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Elmira, November 7, 1861; mustered in same day; died November 13, 1863, at De Camp General Hospital, David's Island, New York Harbor, of disease.

Ingraham, Nathaniel.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Elmira, December 18, 1863; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Irish, Warren.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Colden, October 1, 1861; mustered in December 9, 1861; promoted to corporal August, 1863.

Jarvis, A. Chapin.—Reduced from bugler, date not given; discharged April 2, 1863, at Detroit, Mich., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Johnson, Henry N.—Age ——; enlisted from Washington, September 2, 1862; mustered in same day; injured by kick of horse in winter of 1862; discharged March 17, 1863, at Camp Bayard, Va.

Johnson, J.—Name only appears on regimental return for May, 1864, without remark; recruit; joined Regiment May 1, 1864, in field.

Kennedy, John.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Brooklyn, January 12, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Klapper, Edmund.—Age eighteen; enlisted from New York city, January 9, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Knowlton, Byron.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, September 24, 1861; mustered in September 25, 1861; wounded at Trevillian Station June 12, 1864; discharged November 10, 1864, at West Philadelphia, Pa., by reason of expiration of term of service.

Krumer, Charles.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Washington, September 2, 1862; mustered in same day; deserted February 13, 1863, at Camp Bayard, Va.

Langhoff, Charles.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Poughkeepsie, January 9, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Lederer, John.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Brooklyn, January 9, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Liebfeld, Joseph.—Age twenty; enlisted from Poughkeepsie, January 11, 1865; mustered in same day; died April 13, 1865; supposed to have been poisoned in Petersburg, Va.

Lucas, John T.—Age thirty-seven; enlisted from West Almond, October 19, 1864, for one year; mustered in same day; in Division Hospital, City Point, Purvis Hospital, Baltimore, and hospital at York, Pa., from January, 1865, until discharged; mustered out May 17, 1865, at York, Pa., on Ind'l M. O. Roll.

Mahon, John.—Age forty; enlisted from Schenectady, January 10, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Marshall, Franklin.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Elmira, February 29, 1864; mustered in same day; discharged April 29, 1864, at Elmira, N. Y., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Mack, Joseph.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Schenectady, January 10, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

McKee, James.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Kingston, September 14, 1863; mustered in same day; deserted February 15, 1865, near Petersburg, Va. Enlisted as a substitute, under the name of Edward Morse.

Moodie, John W.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; re-enlisted December 31, 1863; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Morris, Joseph.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Wellsville, November 2, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Morse, James L.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Colden, October 1, 1861; mustered in October 12, 1861; discharged May 28, 1862, at Havre de Grace, Md., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Morse, Murray L.—Age twenty; enlisted from Colden, October 1, 1861; mustered in October 12, 1861; died April 16, 1862, at Havre de Grace, Md., of disease.

Morse, Perry M.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Colden, October 1, 1861; mustered in December 9, 1861; discharged April 21, 1862, at Havre de Grace, Md., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Murphy, John.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Tarrytown, January 11, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Recruit; not joined Regiment.

Neal, William.—Age twenty; enlisted from Schenectady, January 10, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Neilson, Michael.—Age forty-two; enlisted from Brooklyn, January 10, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Nelson, Newton B.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Berryville, December 7, 1861; mustered in December 10, 1861; taken prisoner October 12, 1863, at Sulphur Springs, Va.; mustered out at Elmira, N. Y., January 21, 1865, by reason of expiration of term of service.

Nicholson, Thomas.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Pitcher, February 25, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Norman, Frederick.—Age twenty; enlisted from Glen Hill, February 4, 1864; mustered in February 6, 1864; accidentally wounded November 18, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Newell, Charles.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Colden, October 1, 1861; mustered in October 12, 1861; re-enlisted December 31, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

O'Conner, Michael.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Washington, September 9, 1862; mustered in same day; deserted September 13, 1862, at Washington, D. C.

Page, Thomas.—Age forty; enlisted from Brooklyn, January 9, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Payne, Truman W.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Collins Centre, October 28, 1861; mustered in November 12, 1861; discharged March 17, 1863, at Camp Bayard, Va., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Perham, Harlow.—Age thirty-five; enlisted from Colden, October 1, 1861; mustered in November 7, 1861; mustered out November 9, 1864, with detachment before Petersburg, Va., by reason of expiration of term of service.

Porter, John W.—Age thirty-three; enlisted from Buffalo, September 16, 1861; mustered in same day; deserted November 10, 1861, at Elmira, N. Y.

Powell, Franklin.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Tyrone, January 2, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 13, 1865, on Ind'l M. O. Roll, at Elmira, N. Y.

Prior, John.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Schenectady, January 10, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Quinn, Edson F.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Marathon, March 4, 1864; mustered in March 24, 1864; taken prisoner at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864; died September 7, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga.

Reach, John.—No evidence of enlistment; last appears on roll for November and December, 1864; died at Washington, D. C., of disease.

Rice, Edward C.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Cuyler, February 26, 1864; mustered in February 29, 1864; killed in action at Lee's Mills, Va., July 31, 1864.

Roberts, Edward.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Buffalo, September 28, 1861; mustered in October 1, 1861; discharged November 26, 1861, by Judge E. P. Brooks on a writ of *habeas corpus*.

Roblyer, Ira.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Dansville, January 23, 1864; mustered in same day; died September 7, 1864, in Hospital, Geisboro, D. C., of disease.

Roberts, John.—Age thirty-five; enlisted from Second Congressional District, New York, November 24, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Roe, Delavan H.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Buffalo, October 1, 1861; mustered in December 16, 1861; deserted February 24, 1893, at Turner's Mill, Va.

Rogers, Sherman S.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from North Collins, September 14, 1861; mustered in September 16, 1861; discharged November 19, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Emory Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Sampson, John T.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from Colden, October 28, 1861; mustered in October 31, 1861; re-enlisted December 31, 1863; promoted to saddler, date not given.

Sanders, Joseph.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, September 7, 1861; mustered in September 17, 1861; appointed farrier; in hospital at Alexandria, with typhoid fever, from November, 1862, to March, 1863; taken prisoner at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; exchanged June 18, 1863; mustered out near Petersburg, Va., September 21, 1864, by reason of expiration of term of service.

Schrap, Peter.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Brooklyn, January 11, 1865; mustered in same day; discharged August 12, 1865, at Lincoln General Hospital, Washington, D. C., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Scott, James H.—Age thirty; enlisted from Schenectady, January 10, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Scott, William B.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Buffalo, October 1, 1861; mustered in same day; discharged March 4, 1863, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at General Hospital, Fairfax Seminary, Va.

Shaw, John.—Reduced from corporal; mustered out with detachment before Petersburg, Va., October 3, 1864, by reason of expiration of term of service.

Shea, Francis.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Schenectady, January 10, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Sigler, John.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Tarrytown, January 9, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Skillman, Josiah.—Age thirty-three; enlisted from Greene, January 4, 1864; mustered in January 5, 1864; mustered out June 13, 1865, with detachment at Washington, D. C.

Slocum, Philip.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Colden, October 1, 1861; mustered in November 26, 1861; re-enlisted December 31, 1863; wounded June 9, 1863, at Brandy Station, Va.; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Smalling, William.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Berryville, October 7, 1861; mustered in December 10, 1861; re-enlisted December 31, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Smith, James.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Washington, September 9, 1862; mustered in same day; deserted September 13, 1862, at Washington, D. C.

Spencer, George S.—Age seventeen; enlisted from Corning, February 16, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Brevet second lieutenant N. Y. Vols.

Soule, George.—Age twenty; enlisted from New York city, January 11, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Southwick, Gilbert S.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Collins Centre, September 23, 1861; mustered in October 1, 1861; discharged April 21, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Havre de Grace, Md.

Stocking, William B.—No record of enlistment or muster-in given; discharged April 21, 1862, at Havre de Grace, Md., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Stoing, Charles.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Lasalle, October 16, 1861; mustered in December 16, 1861; mustered out December 12, 1864, with detachment before Petersburg, Va.

Stone, Leander.—Age thirty-nine; enlisted from Buffalo, September 18, 1861; mustered in September 25, 1861; re-enlisted December 31, 1863; taken prisoner November 20, 1862, and paroled at Rappahannock Station, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Storms, John W.—Age eighteen; enlisted from West Falls, November 23, 1861; mustered in December 9, 1861; deserted February 24, 1863, at Turner's Mills, Va.

Strong, Orville C.—Age thirty; enlisted from Yorkshire, September 5, 1864; mustered in same day; detailed at P. O. Department, City Point, Va., by order of General Grant; mustered out June 30, 1865, on Ind'l M. O. Roll, at Cloud's Mills, Va.

Taylor, Frank.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Collins Centre, September 14, 1861; mustered in September 16, 1861; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Thiene, Henry.—Age not given; enlisted from Brooklyn, January 10, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Thurber, Eugene.—Age twenty; enlisted from Bennington, February 23, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Underhill, John.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, November 6, 1861; mustered in November 26, 1861; re-enlisted December 31, 1863; wounded in arm at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; promoted to sergeant.

Underhill, William.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Colden, October 1, 1861; mustered in October 12, 1861; promoted to farricr.

Vail, John.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Collins Centre, September 16, 1861; mustered in same day; re-enlisted December 31, 1863; promoted to sergeant.

Wade, Simeon.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Batavia, October 1, 1861; mustered in October 17, 1861; died December 1, 1861, at Elmira, N. Y., of disease.

Walker, George.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Elmira, November 24, 1861; mustered in November 26, 1861; promoted to chief bugler April 30, 1863; reduced December 25, 1864; promoted to chief bugler January 1, 1865.

Walker, George R.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Boston, N. Y., February 8, 1864; mustered in same day; correct name William J. Gordon, which see; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Wall, Joseph.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Washington, D. C., September 11, 1862; mustered in same day; promoted to bugler.

Walsor, Eli.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Elmira, December 14, 1861; mustered in same day; mustered out December 12, 1864, with detachment before Petersburg, Va., by reason of expiration of term of service. (See Company C.)

Walter, John.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Buffalo, March 4, 1863; mustered in same day; promoted to bugler, 1865.

Ward, Alonzo.—Name not borne on any records of the Regiment, company's sheet made from Roll 37 Lincoln Hospital, Washington, D. C., reports him as private, Company B.; discharged June 21, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Watson, George.—Age not given; enlisted from Brooklyn, January 12, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Wendt, Frederick.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Barcold, September 18, 1861; mustered in same day; taken prisoner at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863, and at Sulphur Springs, Va., October 12, 1863; mustered out July 1, 1865, at New York city, on Individual Muster-out Roll.

Wightman, Henry.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Wales, September 23, 1861; mustered in September 25, 1861; discharged April 21, 1862, at Havre de Grace, Md., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Wilson, Franklin M.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Binghamton, December 16, 1861; mustered in same day; discharged September 24, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Fort Corcoran, Va.

Winsted, Milo.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Batavia, November 2, 1861; mustered in December 14, 1861; re-enlisted December 31, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Winston, John.—Deserted from the First N. Y. Battalion, on or about July 1, 1863; apprehended on or about October 31, 1864; tried by general court-martial; found guilty; sentence promulgated in General Order No. 66, extract 122 headquarters Military Governor of Alexandria, Va., January 25, 1865. Assigned to the Tenth N. Y. Cavalry, March 10, 1865, by Special Order No. 8, Armies of United States, 1865; mustered out December 5, 1865, on Individual Muster-out Roll, at Elmira, N. Y.

Webb, Frederick L.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Clyde, September 29, 1861; mustered in October 19, 1861; promoted to battalion sergeant major, November 25, 1861.

Webster, Warren.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Wales Hollow, September 24, 1861; mustered in September 25, 1861; re-enlisted December 31, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Wolfen, Archibald.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Buffalo, September 25, 1861; mustered in same day; re-enlisted December 31, 1863; deserted February 21, 1864, at Elmira, N. Y.

Woodruff, Marshall R.—Age thirty-two; enlisted from Buffalo, November 6, 1861; mustered in November 26, 1861; promoted to battalion commissary sergeant, November 25, 1861; returned to Company B, at Arlington, Va., August 26, 1862; promoted to second lieutenant, Company L, December 25, 1862.

Woodward, Allen.—Age forty-two; enlisted from Elmira, December 5, 1861; mustered in December 7, 1861; mustered out December 12, 1864, with detachment before Petersburg, Va., by reason of expiration of term of service.

Worden, Herman.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Buffalo, September 29, 1861; mustered in September 30, 1861; taken prisoner at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

RECAPITULATION.—COMPANY B.

The number of captains in Company B was six, of whom one was original, two were promoted from first and one from second lieutenants of the company, one from first lieutenant, Company I, and one from second lieutenant, Company A. Of these one died, one was discharged, one resigned, one was dismissed, and two promoted to majors.

There were five first lieutenants; one original, one promoted from second lieutenant, and one from sergeant of the company, one from civil life, and one from second lieutenant, Company I. One of these resigned, one was dismissed, two were promoted to captains, and one transferred to First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Of second lieutenants the company had five, one being original, two promoted from sergeants of the company, one from hospital steward, and one from battalion commissary sergeant. Of these one resigned, one was promoted to captain, and one to first lieutenant of the company, one to regimental commissary, and one no knowledge of disposition.

There were twenty-one sergeants. In addition to the first, quartermaster, and four duty sergeants, who were mustered in with the company, there were six promoted from corporals and nine from the ranks. Of these two were killed in action, one died of disease, one deserted, three were mustered out on expiration of term of service, four as supernumeraries, one was transferred to Nineteenth Regiment, V. R. C., one was promoted to first and two to second lieutenants of the company, one to captain of the One Hundred and Fifty-seventh N. Y. V., one to first lieutenant, Company A, one to second lieutenant, Company E, one to sergeant-major, and two were transferred in the same grade to the First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Of corporals there were twenty, of whom eight were originals, one was transferred from Company C, and eleven promoted from the ranks. The final disposition of these was as follows: One was killed in action, one died of wounds received in action, four were discharged for disability, four mustered out as supernumeraries, one reduced to the ranks, six promoted to sergeants, one to quartermaster-sergeant, Company C, and two were transferred as corporals to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Of the five buglers, two were originals, and three were promoted from the ranks. Of these one was discharged for disability,

one mustered out as supernumerary, one by order, one reduced to the ranks, and one transferred to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. There were two saddlers, one original and one promoted from the ranks. One of these was promoted to battalion saddler sergeant, and one was mustered out as supernumerary. The company had four farriers, one original, one promoted from the ranks, and two were transferred from Company I. These are accounted for by one being mustered out on expiration of term of service, one discharged for disability, one returned to the ranks at his own request, and one transferred to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. in same grade. The one wagoner entered service with the company, and was discharged for disability.

The company had 171 men in the ranks. Of seven of these no record of entry into service is obtainable; one was reduced from corporal and one from bugler. Of the 171 there was one killed in action, one died from wounds received in action, eleven died of disease, one was supposed to have been poisoned, one died in Andersonville Prison, nine were promoted to sergeants, eleven to corporals, three to buglers, one to saddler, and one to farrier; one was promoted to second lieutenant, Company L, one to sergeant-major, one to hospital steward, one to regimental quartermaster-sergeant, one to chief bugler, and one was transferred to One Hundred and Nineteenth Battalion, V. R. C., one was transferred as private to Company H, thirteen deserted, three no record of disposition, twenty-five were discharged for disability, sixteen mustered out by order, ten on expiration of term of service, and fifty-seven were transferred to Company B, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

By adding to the whole number of privates nineteen original non-commissioned officers and two non-commissioned officers transferred from Company C, and deducting two original non-commissioned officers reduced to the ranks, the company had 190 enlisted men. The three original commissioned officers were increased to nine by the promotion of five from other companies and the non-commissioned staff, and one appointed from civil life. These, added to the enlisted men, give the number who served in the company, of all grades, as 199.

COMPANY B'S HONORED DEAD.

Captains.

George L. Brinkerhoff.—Died March 9, 1865.

Sergeants.

Bela Burzette.—Killed in action on the Vaughn Road, Va., October 1, 1864; was acting sergeant-major at the time.

Isaac W. Draper.—Died of disease May 17, 1863.

John Vail.—Killed in action at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864.

Corporals.

W. T. Andrews.—Died December 6, 1864, of wounds received in action December 1, 1864.

Chester Bishop.—Killed in action at St. Mary's Church, Va., June 24, 1864.

Privates.

- William H. Calkins.**—Died of disease April 17, 1865.
Warren Carpenter.—Died of disease April 13, 1864.
Albert F. Chandler.—Died of disease November 20, 1862.
Alpheus H. Coffeen.—Died November 10, 1863, of wounds received in action June 19, 1863.
Timothy Dwyer.—Died of disease April 27, 1865.
Baxter Hais.—Died of disease August 2, 1864.
William Hathaway.—Died of disease August 5, 1862.
Abel T. Hoffdeling.—Died of disease November 13, 1863.
Joseph Leibfield.—Died April 13, 1865, supposed to have been poisoned.
Murray L. Morse.—Died of disease April 16, 1862.
Edson F. Quinn.—Died in Andersonville Prison, September 7, 1864.
John Reach.—Died of disease; no date.
Edward C. Rice.—Killed in action at Lee's Mills, Va., July 31, 1864.
Ira Roblyer.—Died of disease September 7, 1864.
Simeon Wade.—Died of disease December 1, 1861.

COMPANY C.

Captains.

- Barney, Luther L.**—Promoted from first lieutenant July 27, 1863, with rank from April 17, 1863; mustered in October 9, 1863; served on division staff to close of term of service; mustered out December 23, 1864, at Elmira, by reason of expiration of term of service. Brevet major, N. Y. V.
Hartwell, Elijah.—Promoted from first lieutenant, Company A, January 16, 1865, with rank from December 24, 1864; mustered in February 13, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Brevet major, N. Y. V.
Hinkley, Edgar S.—Promoted from first lieutenant November 21, 1864, with rank from November 4, 1864; not mustered as captain; mustered out as first lieutenant.
Ordner, John.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Buffalo, September 4, 1861; commissioned January 7, 1862, with rank from October 29, 1861; mustered in with Regiment December 23, 1861; dismissed April 17, 1863, per Special Order No. 176, Par. 19, A. G. O. 1863; disability removed February 6, 1864, and recommissioned as captain, Company A, March 2, 1864.

First Lieutenants.

- Barney, Luther L.**—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Elmira; commissioned January 7, 1862, with rank from October 19, 1861; mustered in with Regiment December 23, 1861; detailed as battalion quartermaster November 25, 1861; relieved and returned to company June 20, 1862; detached and placed in command of Company E from the 1st of October to middle of December, 1862; detailed on

staff of General D. McM. Gregg March 24, 1863; promoted to captain July 27, 1863.

Hinkley, Edgar S.—Promoted from first sergeant July 27, 1863, with rank from April 17, 1863; mustered in August 9, 1863; mustered out before Petersburg, Va., October 6, 1864, by reason of expiration of term of service; promoted to captain November 21, 1864, but not mustered.

Hinkley, Edward.—Promoted from first sergeant November 21, 1864, with rank from November 4, 1864; mustered out June 27, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary.

Second Lieutenants.

Noyes, Calvin.—Promoted from sergeant, Company E, January 16, 1865, with rank from December 24, 1864; discharged June 24, 1865, as supernumerary.

Stevens, George H.—Promoted from sergeant, Company I, November 21, 1864, with rank from September 16, 1864; mustered in December 19, 1864; promoted to regimental commissary, December 19, 1864.

Werick, Henry.—Promoted from sergeant May 9, 1864, with rank from same day; discharged September 16, 1864, by order of Secretary of War, per Special Order No. 306, Par. 22, A. G. O.

Werick, John.—Age thirty-eight; enlisted from Buffalo, September 4, 1861; commissioned January 7, 1862, with rank from October 29, 1861; mustered in with Regiment December 23, 1861; discharged March 16, 1863, on tender of resignation, per Special Order 31, Par. 2, Cav. Corps, A. of P., 1863; recommissioned February 5, 1864, to rank from same date; declined.

Sergeants.

Bronner, Jacob.—Promoted from corporal, date not given; wounded at Poplar Springs Church, Va., October 1, 1864; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

Douglass, William.—Promoted from private, date not given; mustered out June 13, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Foster, Sidney.—Age twenty-five; enlisted as first sergeant from Buffalo, October 4, 1861; mustered in same day; discharged May 29, 1862, at Havre de Grace, Md., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Hinkley, Edgar S.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Buffalo, September 18, 1861; mustered in October 3, 1861, as quartermaster-sergeant; promoted to first sergeant May 27, 1862; wounded by piece of shell on the head at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; taken prisoner at same place and time; paroled June 16, 1863; promoted to first lieutenant July 27, 1863.

Hinkley, Edward.—Promoted from private, date not given; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; promoted from first sergeant to first lieutenant November 21, 1864.

Hitchcock, Theodore.—Promoted from corporal, Company B, to quartermaster-sergeant, to date November 1, 1864; discharged to date May 4, 1865, to accept promotion to second lieutenant, Company A.

Klock, Sanford.—Promoted from private, date not given; mustered out June 10, 1864, at Elmira, on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Lautenschlager, Joshua.—Promoted from corporal, date not given; mustered out October 16, 1864, before Petersburg, Va., on expiration of term of service.

Long, James.—Promoted from corporal, date not given; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; promoted to first sergeant December 12, 1864; mustered out June 26, 1865, as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

Miller, John B.—Promoted from corporal, no date given; mustered out at Cloud's Mills, Va., June 26, 1865, as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

Miller, Michael.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Buffalo, September 23, 1861; mustered in October 3, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; wounded, no date given; discharged September 22, 1864, at Camp Stoneman, D. C., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Mortsoff, Martin.—Promoted from corporal, date not given; mustered out at Cloud's Mills, Va., June 26, 1865, as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

Raquet, Martin.—Promoted from private, date not given; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Ritter, Abraham.—Promoted from private, date not given; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Schafer, Louis.—Promoted from corporal, date not given; mustered out October 5, 1864, before Petersburg, Va., on expiration of term of service.

Scherer, John A.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Buffalo, October 7, 1861; mustered in same day; promoted to second lieutenant, Company E, February 17, 1864.

Seigel, John C.—Promoted to commissary sergeant from wagoner, date not given; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Tyrrell, George A.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Buffalo, September 28, 1861; mustered in same day; reduced to private May 23, 1862; promoted from private to quartermaster-sergeant May 6, 1865; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

Werick, Henry.—Age thirty-five; enlisted from Buffalo, October 8, 1861; mustered in October 14, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; promoted to second lieutenant May 9, 1864.

Corporals.

Arnold, Christopher C.—Promoted from private in 1862; transferred to Company B as farrier, date not given.

Beck, George.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Buffalo, September 28, 1861; mustered in same day; reduced to private May 23, 1862.

Bourgeois, Gustein.—Promoted from private, date not given; discharged May 11, 1864, at De Camp General Hospital, David's Island, New York Harbor, on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Bronner, Jacob.—Age twenty-five ; enlisted from Buffalo, November 1, 1861 ; mustered in November 21, 1861 ; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va. ; wounded at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863 ; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Ehrman, Henry.—Promoted from private, date not given ; reduced February 3, 1864.

Fogelsonger, Jefferson.—Promoted from private December 12, 1864 ; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hance, Ezra A.—Promoted from private February 3, 1865 ; mustered out June 3, 1865, near Alexandria, Va.

Hanning, Frederick.—Promoted from private June 17, 1865 ; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

Klock, Monroe.—Promoted from private, date not given ; mustered out October 23, 1864, before Petersburg, Va., on expiration of term of service.

Kunzi, Joseph X.—Promoted from private, date not given ; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Lautenschlager, Joshua.—Age twenty-five ; enlisted from Lockport, October 17, 1861 ; mustered in same day ; wounded and missing at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863 ; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Long, James.—Age twenty-one ; enlisted from Buffalo, September 30, 1861 ; mustered in October 3, 1861 ; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

McArthur, Philip.—Promoted from private, date not given ; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Miller, John.—Promoted from wagoner, date not given ; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va. ; killed in action August 23, 1864, at Ream's Station, Va.

Miller, John B.—Promoted from private, no date given ; absent, wounded ; in General Hospital, Alexandria, in October, 1864 ; promoted to sergeant, no date given.

Mortsof, Martin.—Age twenty-two ; enlisted from Buffalo, September 23, 1861 ; mustered in September 27, 1861 ; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va. ; saber-cut across the shoulder at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863 ; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Neeb, Philip.—Age twenty-five ; enlisted from Buffalo, September 9, 1861 ; mustered in same day ; missing in action at Sulphur Springs, Va., October 12, 1863 ; reduced to private, date not given.

Ritter, Abram.—Age nineteen ; enlisted from Buffalo, September 30, 1861 ; mustered in October 3, 1861 ; reduced to private, date not given.

Roasler, William.—Promoted from private, date not given ; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Saulsbury, Frederick.—Promoted from private, date not given ; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

Schafer, Louis.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, October 4, 1861; mustered in same day; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Vibbard, James.—Promoted from private June 6, 1864; absent, sick in General Hospital at Portsmouth, Va., December, 1864; transferred December 10, 1864, to Twenty-eighth Company, Second Battalion, V. R. C.

Westcott, Andrew.—Promoted from private, date not given; died July 26, 1863, at Shepherdstown, Va., of wounds received in action at Shepherdstown, July 16, 1863.

Buglers.

Hinkley, Leonard.—Promoted from private, date not given; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Koerber, Nicholas.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Buffalo, October 7, 1861; mustered in October 8, 1861; missing in action at Auburn, Va., since October 14, 1863.

Kunzi, Joseph X.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Buffalo, October 14, 1861; mustered in same day; reduced to private, date not given.

Saller, Frederick.—Promoted from private, date not given; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Farriers.

Egloff, Xavier.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Buffalo, October 7, 1861; mustered in October 8, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

Schang, Peter.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Buffalo, September 9, 1861; mustered in same day; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Saddlers.

Bab, John.—Promoted from private, date not given; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Browner, William.—Promoted from private, date not given; mustered out December 14, 1864, before Petersburg, Va., on expiration of term of service.

Margle, Anthony.—Age thirty; enlisted from New York city, September 4, 1861; mustered in December 9, 1861; killed in action June 9, 1863, at Brandy Station, Va.

Wagoners.

Fogelsonger, Elias.—Promoted from private, date not given; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

Miller, John.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, October 4, 1861; mustered in same day; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Seigel, John C.—Promoted from private, date not given; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; promoted to commissary sergeant, date not given.

Privates.

Acreck, John.—Age twenty; enlisted from Schenectady, December 2, 1861; mustered in December 7, 1861; wounded in July, 1864; mustered out December 7, 1864, at Elmira, N. Y., by reason of expiration of term of service.

Allen, John.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Buffalo, September 25, 1861; mustered in October 1, 1861; died at Aurora, N. Y., November 1, 1861.

Aman, Laurance.—Age forty-two; enlisted from Buffalo, October 2, 1861; mustered in November 2, 1861; drowned accidentally at Bush River, Md., August 6, 1862.

Arnold, Christopher C.—Age thirty-one; enlisted from Elmira, December 11, 1861; mustered in same day; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863; promoted to corporal, 1862.

Bab, John.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from Eden, February 13, 1864; mustered in same day; promoted to saddler, date not given.

Beach, Charles H.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Buffalo, September 12, 1861; mustered in September 16, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; transferred November 1, 1864, to Company B as corporal.

Beck, George.—Reduced from corporal May 23, 1862; deserted July 16, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Biahr, Sebastian.—Age thirty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, October 14, 1861; mustered in November 2, 1861; mustered out November 8, 1864, near Petersburg, Va., on expiration of term of service.

Bigrow, John.—Name not borne on any record of Regiment; no record of enrollment and muster-in; died December 9, 1863, at Convalescent U. S. A. General Hospital, as shown by notification of death on file.

Blood, William.—Name appears only on regimental return, May, 1865; assigned to company May 8, 1865, at Petersburg, Va.; a recruit from depot; no record of enrollment or muster-in.

Bond, Casander.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Clarence, February 8, 1864; mustered in February 9, 1864; missing in action since June 24, 1864.

Book, John.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Buffalo, October 11, 1861; mustered in October 12, 1861; deserted July 2, 1862, from Bush River, Md.

Borst, Andrew.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from Buffalo, December 12, 1861; mustered in December 14, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; wounded and taken prisoner at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Boston, John.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Hornellsville, October 14, 1864; mustered in same day; recruit assigned to company by order of M. H. Blynn, major commanding Regiment; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Bourgeois, Gustein.—Age twenty; enlisted from Buffalo, September 30, 1861; mustered in October 3, 1861; wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, 1863; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Breakman, Henry.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, December 1, 1861; mustered in December 16, 1861; taken prisoner at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; mustered out December 13, 1864, before Petersburg, Va., on expiration of term of service.

Brenner, John.—Age forty-two; enlisted from Buffalo, February 12, 1864; mustered in same day; killed in action at Lee's Mills, Va., July 30, 1864.

Brown, John M.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863; wounded and taken prisoner at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; discharged April 30, 1864, at Campbell Hospital, Washington, D. C., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Brown, Theodore.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Syracuse, August 24, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Brower, William.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Buffalo, December 12, 1861; mustered in December 14, 1861; taken prisoner at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; promoted to saddler, date not given.

Burrows, John M.—Assigned to Regiment, March 10, 1865; no record of enlistment or muster-in given; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Busch, Edward.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Buffalo, October 7, 1861; mustered in October 8, 1861; taken prisoner July 16, 1863, at Shepherdstown, Va.; released November 20, 1864, at Savannah, Ga.; discharged February 6, 1865, at Rochester, N. Y., on expiration of term of service.

Chilson, George A.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Troopsburg, September 21, 1864; mustered in October 3, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Clark, Edward J.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Chemung, August 23, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Clinman, William.—His name only appears on regimental return, May, 1865; assigned to company, May 8, 1865, at Petersburg, Va.; a recruit from depot; no record of enlistment or muster-in.

Cokely, John.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Wayland, October 24, 1864; mustered in October 27, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Constance, William C.—Age not given; enlisted from Buffalo, September 1, 1862; mustered in September 30, 1862; absent sick in Washington, D. C., roll of October and December, 1864; transferred October 7, 1863, to Company F, Sixth Regiment Veteran Reserve Corps.

Cook, Franklin.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Hornellsville, October 15, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Cook, Henry.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, September 3, 1861; mustered in October 1, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Coon, Daniel B.—Age thirty; enlisted from Eaton, September 29, 1864; mustered in October 1, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Corden, Henry.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from Elmira, December 11, 1861; mustered in December 14, 1861; deserted November 19, 1863, at Morrisville, Va.

Crowell, John.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Hornellsville, September 30, 1864; mustered in October 1, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Crager, Henry.—Age twenty; enlisted from Elmira, December 13, 1861; mustered in same day; taken prisoner at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; mustered out December 13, 1864, before Petersburg, Va., on expiration of term of service.

Daum, George.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Alexander, February 24, 1864; mustered in same day; absent sick in General Hospital, Washington, D. C., roll for October and December, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Davis, George L.—Age twenty; enlisted from Elmira, January 2, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Davis, Peter.—His name only appears on company return for February, 1865; assigned to company February 15, 1865, before Petersburg, Va.; no record of enrollment or muster-in.

Davis, Samuel H.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Ward, October 24, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Debold, Michael.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Elmira, October 7, 1861; mustered in same day; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Dickerson, George.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Schenectady, November 27, 1861; mustered in December 7, 1861; deserted December 21, 1861.

Diller, Joseph.—Age thirty-three; enlisted from Buffalo, February 13, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Douglass, William.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Almond, October 13, 1864; mustered in October 17, 1864; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Ehrman, Henry.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, November 15, 1861; mustered in November 19, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863; promoted to corporal, date not given; reduced February 3, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Everett, Alvin B.—Age thirty-two; enlisted from Buffalo, October 16, 1861; mustered in October 17, 1861; deserted November 21, 1861, at Elmira, N. Y.

Everts, John.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Buffalo, October 7, 1861; mustered in October 8, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1861, at Warrenton, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Everson, W. H.—No record of enrollment or muster-in on register; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Fagel, Frederick.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Schenectady, November 21, 1861; mustered in December 7, 1861; wounded and taken prisoner at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863, and returned to company, May 2, 1864; mustered out December 7, 1864, before Petersburg, Va., on expiration of term of service.

Falkenstein, John F.—Age thirty; enlisted from Buffalo, February 11, 1864; mustered in same day; killed in action at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864.

Ferrin, Godfrey S.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Buffalo, September 16, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; discharged June 15, 1864, at Camp Stoneman, D. C., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Fitzgerald, John.—Age twenty; enlisted from Kingston, January 10, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Fisher, William B.—His name only appears on casualty sheet made from 111 Harewood Hospital as discharged July 3, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Fogelsonger, Elias.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from Buffalo, September 24, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; promoted to wagoner, date not given.

Fogelsonger, Jefferson.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Amherst, February 22, 1864; mustered in same day; wounded, date not given; promoted to corporal, December 12, 1864.

Fracher, Magnus.—Age thirty-five; enlisted from Buffalo, November 1, 1861; mustered in November 2, 1861; died April 27, 1863, at Warrenton Junction, Va., of disease.

Franklin, Daniel W.—Age thirty; enlisted from New Albion, September 23, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Friday, William.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Amherst, February 9, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Friend, Frederick.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Brooklyn, January 13, 1865, mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Gardner, Christian.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, December 1, 1861; mustered in December 16, 1861; mustered out December 13, 1864, before Petersburg, Va., on expiration of term of service.

Geison, Rudolph.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Buffalo, October 17, 1861; mustered in November 2, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Golah, Jacob.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Buffalo, October 2, 1861; mustered in October 17, 1861; mustered out October 16, 1864, before Petersburg, Va., on expiration of term of service.

Gould, William.—Age twenty; enlisted from Attica, September 14, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Graw, Gottlieb.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Lockport, February 20, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Green, Thomas.—Recruit, assigned to company, May 8, 1865; no record of enrollment or muster-in; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hahman, Charles.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Lindsay, October 14, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hall, John.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Milton, April 9, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hamilton, John A.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Campbell, October 4, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hance, Ezra A.—Age thirty-three; enlisted from Goshen, September 5, 1864; mustered in same day; promoted to corporal, February 3, 1865.

Hanning, Frederick.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Alexander, February 25, 1864; mustered in same day; wounded May 15, 1864; promoted to corporal, June 17, 1865.

Hanrahan, Michael.—Age thirty-two; enlisted from Watertown, January 12, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hardso, William.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Amherst, January 26, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 24, 1865, at Washington, D. C., under telegram from Adjutant-General of May 3, 1865.

Hartman, Frederick.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Buffalo, December 1, 1861; mustered in December 14, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hartzlieb, John G.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from Buffalo, November 1, 1861; mustered in November 2, 1861; wounded and taken prisoner at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hellwig, Philip.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Buffalo, February 15, 1864; mustered in February 16, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hennissey, John.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Veteran, August 9, 1864; mustered in August 10, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Herr, Frederick F.—Age not given; enlisted from New York, October 1, 1861; mustered in same day; deserted July 17, 1862, from Bush River, Md.

Hill, William.—Age twenty; enlisted from Rochester, September 8, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hinkley, Edward.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Hinkley, Leonard.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Amherst, February 8, 1864; mustered in February 25, 1864; promoted to bugler, date not given.

Hochgrebe, Christian.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Buffalo, January 26, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hughes, James.—Assigned to Tenth N. Y. Cav., March 10, 1865; no record of enrollment or muster-in on register; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hunt, Charles F.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Caneadea, October 14, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hurlburt, John A.—Age thirty-nine; enlisted from Andover, September 19, 1864; mustered in October 1, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Ismael, Bizin.—Age twenty; enlisted from New York city, January 14, 1865; mustered in same day; mustered out August 5, 1865, at Washington, D. C., in compliance with General Order No. 77, A. G. O., April 28, 1865.

Jones, C. W.—Name not borne on any record of Regiment; no record of enrollment or muster in; died August 17, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga., of disease, as shown by Prisoners of War Records.

Jones, W.—No record of enrollment or muster in; dropped; name appears only on regimental return for December, 1864, under head of "Gain."

Kanock, Henry.—Age thirty-two; enlisted from Schenectady, December 4, 1861; mustered in December 7, 1861; deserted July 8, 1862, at Bush River, Md.

Karn, Jacob.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, February 12, 1864; mustered in same day; absent at Dismounted Camp, City Point, Va., December, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Kenny, Galord F.—Age thirty-five; enlisted from New York city, October 1, 1861; mustered in November 9, 1861; wounded and taken prisoner at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; died April 29, 1864, at Armory Square Hospital, Washington, D. C., of disease.

Klock, Monroe.—Age twenty; enlisted from Elmira, October 19, 1861; mustered in October 25, 1861; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Klock, Peter.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Elmira, October 19, 1861; mustered in October 25, 1861; mustered out October 23, 1864, before Petersburg, Va., on expiration of term of service.

Klock, Sanford.—Age forty-two; enlisted from Elmira, October 19, 1861; mustered in October 25, 1861; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

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Kratz, Christian.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Elmira, November 7, 1861; mustered in same day; wounded at Auburn, Va., October 14, 1863; discharged February 12, 1864, at Judiciary Square Hospital, Washington, D. C., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Kunzi, Joseph X.—Reduced from bugler, date not given; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; promoted to corporal, date not given.

La Francis, William H.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Irving, September 24, 1861; mustered in September 25, 1861; discharged February 4, 1863, at Camp Bayard, Va., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Laucht, Ludwig.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from Tarrytown, January 13, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Also borne on the rolls as Loust.

Long, James.—Recruit; assigned to company, May 8, 1865; no record of enrollment or muster in; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Mager, Wedlin.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Elmira, December 9, 1861; mustered in same day; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Mapes, Abraham.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Elmira, December 10, 1861; mustered in same day; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; died June 30, 1864, at Mount Pleasant Hospital, Washington, D. C., of gunshot wound in right knee. Also borne as Abram Mapes.

Menkel, Charles.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Elmira, December 9, 1861; mustered in same day; deserted July 23, 1862, at Bush River, Md.

McArthur, Philip.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Buffalo, February 18, 1864; mustered in same day; company clerk, promoted to corporal, date not given.

Meal, Charles V. D.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Buffalo, February 8, 1864; mustered in February 9, 1864; wounded, no date given, *vide* company rolls for September and October, 1864; absent in hospital December, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Meyer, John.—Age forty; enlisted from Buffalo, November 1, 1861; mustered in November 2, 1861; discharged August 20, 1864, at Emory United States General Hospital, Washington, D. C., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Meyer, Nicholas.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Buffalo, November 11, 1861; mustered in November 12, 1861; taken prisoner at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; killed in action at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864.

Mulertt, Hugo (enlisted as Charles H. Mulertt, and age erroneously given as nineteen).—Enlisted from Kingston, January 10, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Wounded in leg in the action at Farmville, Va., April 7, 1865; taken prisoner at Appomattox Court-House, April 9, 1865, while attempting the capture of a Confederate battle-flag; released from prison at Lynchburg, Va., by Union troops; together with Fred Friend, of Company C, and a private soldier of the Fifteenth N. Y. Heavy Artillery, raised the first

Union flag over Lynchburg after its evacuation by the Confederates, one end of the rope upon which it was suspended entering the window of the prison which had but recently held the Union soldiers in confinement. The subject of this sketch was one of the youngest cavalrymen in service, being but seventeen years old at the time of his muster-out at Cloud's Mills, Va. He received frequent compliments from his superiors for his tidy appearance and soldierly bearing.

Miller, Henry W.—Age twenty; enlisted from Buffalo, February 11, 1864; mustered in same day; wounded at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864; deserted September 9, 1864, at Elmira, N. Y.

Miller, John B.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Elmira, December 9, 1861; mustered in same day; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton Va.; wounded in right leg at St. Mary's Church, Va., June 24, 1864; promoted to corporal, no date given.

Morris, James.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Elmira, December 9, 1861; mustered in same day; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Neeb, Philip.—Reduced from corporal, date not given; died August 10, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga., while prisoner of war.

Nickert, Jacob.—Transferred from Company H; name last appears on Company H rolls July and August, 1864; wounded July 30, 1864, at Lee's Mills, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Owenskiewrey, John.—Deserter; assigned to Tenth N. Y. Cav. March 10, 1865, under Special Order No. 8, Armies of United States; deserted from Company C, Thirty-first N. Y. Vols., April 30, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Perkins, John F.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Van Etten, October 4, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Phipps, John.—Drafted September 21, 1864, in Seventeenth District, New York; failed to report; arrested December 20, 1864, in Seventeenth District, New York, and sent to Governor's Island, December 27, 1864; assigned to company by order of M. H. Blynn, major commanding Regiment, May 8, 1865, at Petersburg, Va.; name not taken up on company rolls; mustered out July 6, 1865, at Washington, D. C., under General Order No. 77, A. G. O., April 28, 1865.

Portongsein, Emile.—Age twenty; enlisted from Elmira, December 9, 1861; mustered in same day; deserted July 20, 1862, at Bush River, Md.

Quinn, Edward.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Fremont, October 27, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Quinn, Peter.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from New York city, January 13, 1865; mustered in January 18, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Rant, James.—Age thirty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, September 29, 1861; mustered in October 1, 1861; discharged March 17, 1863, at Camp Bayard, Va., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Raquet, Martin.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Buffalo, September 30, 1861; mustered in October 3, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; wounded and absent in General Hospital, as per rolls for September and October, 1864; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Redon, J.—No record of enrollment or muster in; dropped; name only appears on Regimental returns for November, 1864, with remark: "Recruit, joined November 1st."

Reiman, Jacob.—Age thirty-three; enlisted from Buffalo, March 21, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Rice, Peter.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Elmira, August 30, 1864; mustered in same day; taken up on roll of Company C, Tenth N. Y. Cav., with remark: "Recruit, not joined for service"; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. (See Company G.)

Richer, Ferdinand.—Age thirty-five; enlisted from Elmira, December 14, 1861; mustered in same day; taken prisoner at Raccoon Ford, Rapidan River, May 7, 1863; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Riehmyer, Augustus.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Allegheny, September 10, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Rider, Joseph.—Age forty; enlisted from Elmira, November 12, 1861; mustered in same day; mustered out November 12, 1864, in the field, Virginia, on expiration of term of service.

Ritter, Abram.—Reduced from corporal, date not given; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Roach, James.—No record of enrollment or muster in; dropped; name appears only on Regimental Return, May, 1865; recruit assigned to company May 8, 1865.

Roasler, William.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Elmira, November 17, 1861; mustered in November 19, 1861; wounded by pistol-ball in arm at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Rose, Oscar F.—Age thirty-two; enlisted from Troopsburg, September 24, 1864; mustered in October 1, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Rudolph, John.—Unassigned recruit; assigned to Tenth N. Y. Cav. in compliance with Special Order No. 71, Headquarters Army of the Potomac, per Special Order No. 47, Headquarters Third Division Cavalry Corps, March 17, 1863; name not taken up on company rolls; discharged March 28, 1863, at Camp Bayard, Va., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Rutschman, Albert.—Age thirty; enlisted from Buffalo, October 5, 1861; mustered in October 7, 1861; discharged January 3, 1863, at Camp Bayard, Va., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Ryan, John.—No record of enrollment or muster in; dropped; name only appears on Regimental Return February 25, 1865; recruit from depot.

Saller, Frederick.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Elmira, December 14, 1861; mustered in same day; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; promoted to bugler, date not given.

Saulsbury, Frederick.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Evans, September 9, 1861; mustered in same day; wounded and taken prisoner at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Sauvain, Peter.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Buffalo, September 10, 1861; mustered in December 19, 1861; discharged February 18, 1864, at Rendezvous of Distribution, Virginia, on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Schorpp, Leabold.—Age thirty-two; enlisted from Elmira, December 14, 1861; mustered in same day; in hospital at Bush River Field Hospital, Md., for about four months; discharged January 3, 1863, at Camp Bayard, Va., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Schultz, Carl O.—Age thirty-two; enlisted from Elmira, December 9, 1861; mustered in same day; discharged October 27, 1862, at Ball's Cross-Roads, Va., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Seeley, Jasper.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Clarence, January 29, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Selblich, Charles.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Elmira, November 7, 1861; mustered in same day; injured in knee by a horse running with him against a tree; in hospital at Havre de Grace, Md.; transferred January 1, 1864, to Company F as farrier by re-enlistment.

Seigel, John C.—Age thirty-two; enlisted from Buffalo, October 3, 1861; mustered in October 4, 1861; promoted to wagoner, date not given.

Seymour, John A.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from West Almond, October 23, 1864; mustered in October 29, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Short, Daniel.—Age twenty; enlisted from Watertown, January 11, 1865; mustered in same day; died May 21, 1865, at Columbia Hospital, of pneumonia.

Sipple, Henry.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from Elmira, November 2, 1861; mustered in same day; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Smith, Louis.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Elmira, November 7, 1861; mustered in same day; wounded and taken prisoner at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; wounded June 26, 1864, place not given; absent, sick in hospital at Washington, D. C., December, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Smith, Mahlon K.—Age thirty-eight; enlisted from Cayuga, September 1, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 24, 1865, at Philadelphia, Pa., under direction from War Department of May 5, 1865.

Smith, Peter.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Amherst, February 22, 1864; mustered in same day; gangrene in right foot; in hospital at Fort Schuyler, N. Y., July 9, 1864, to April, 1865; mustered out July 26, 1865, at Albany, N. Y., under directions from War Department, A. G. O., May 3, 1865.

Sottebier, Henry.—Age forty-one; enlisted from Elmira, November 12, 1861; mustered in same day; re-enlisted and mustered in at Warrenton, Va., December 31, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Stoll, Peter.—Age twenty; enlisted from Buffalo, September 30, 1861; mustered in same day; taken prisoner at Ellis's Ford, Va., November 22, 1862; returned from Camp Parole, February 27, 1863; wounded and taken prisoner at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Strack, George.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from Elmira, December 1, 1861; mustered in December 9, 1861; promoted to chief bugler November 25, 1861.

Studeman, Ernst.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Buffalo, September 10, 1861; mustered in same day; injured in left side and taken prisoner at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; exchanged in September, 1863; in hospital at Washington, D. C., from October, 1863, to January, 1864; mustered out before Petersburg, Va., September 25, 1864, on expiration of term of service.

Toppendorf, William H.—Age thirty-five; enlisted from Watertown, January 9, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Tyrrell, George A.—Reduced from sergeant May 23, 1862; taken prisoner at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; promoted to quartermaster-sergeant May 6, 1865.

Vibbard, Elijah.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Brandt Centre, September 1, 1861; mustered in September 9, 1861; discharged April 21, 1862, at Havre de Grace, Md., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Vibbard, James.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Brandt Centre, September 10, 1861; mustered in September 17, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; wounded and in General Hospital; promoted to corporal June 6, 1864.

Vibbard, Orrin.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Brandt Centre, November 12, 1861; mustered in November 13, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; absent from May 8, 1865; on detached service with Company A, Second U. S. Artillery; rejoined Company C, Tenth N. Y. Cav., June 20, 1865; transferred July 10, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Vosser, Jacob.—Age thirty-five; enlisted from Buffalo, October 1, 1861; mustered in same day; killed in action at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, 1863.

Walsor, Eli.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Elmira, December 14, 1861; mustered in same day; transferred to Company B and taken up on Muster-in Roll of that company.

Warmouth, Joseph.—Age thirty-seven; enlisted from Buffalo, October 8, 1861; mustered in same day; discharged July 16, 1862, at Baltimore, Md., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Weidt, John.—Age not given; enlisted from Buffalo, October 8, 1861; mustered in same day; wounded and taken prisoner at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; wounded May 15, 1864, place not stated; mustered out October 7, 1864, before Petersburg, Va., on expiration of term of service.

Weir, James.—Age twenty-five; assigned to Company C, Tenth N. Y. Cav., March 21, 1865, per Special Order No. 8, Headquarters Armies of United States; deserted from Company C, Twenty-fourth N. Y. V., July 21, 1861; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Welch, Thomas.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Brooklyn, January 31, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Westcott, Andrew.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Elmira, November 12, 1861; mustered in November 14, 1861; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Wiley, Jacob.—No record of enrollment or muster-in; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Works, Michael.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Second District, N. Y., December 9, 1863; mustered in same day; transferred March, 1864, to Company G, Fifteenth N. Y. Artillery, never having been enlisted for this Regiment.

RECAPITULATION.—COMPANY C.

Company C's commissioned officers numbered ten, of whom one was mustered in in two grades, leaving nine to be accounted for. There were three captains, one mustered in as such with the company, one promoted from first lieutenant of the company, and one from first lieutenant, Company A. Of these, one was mustered out, one was discharged, and one transferred as such to the First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Of the three first lieutenants, one was original and two were promoted from first sergeants of the company. There were two of these mustered out by reason of expiration of terms of service, and one as supernumerary. There were four second lieutenants, one of whom was mustered in as such with the company, two were promoted from sergeants of the company, and one from sergeant of Company I. Of these, three were discharged and one promoted to regimental commissary. There were nineteen sergeants, six of whom were mustered into the company as such, six promoted from corporals of the company, one from corporal of Company B, one from wagoner, and five from the ranks. Of these, two were promoted to first and one to second lieutenant of the company, one to second lieutenant, Company A, one to second lieutenant, Company E, three discharged for disability, five as supernumeraries, two by expiration of terms of service, one mustered out by order, and three transferred to the First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Of the twenty-three corporals, eight were mustered in with the company, one promoted from wagoner, and fourteen from the ranks. There was one killed in action, one died of wounds received in action, six promoted to sergeants, four reduced to the ranks, one transferred to Company B as farrier, one transferred to Twenty-eighth Company, Second Battalion, V. R. C., one discharged for disability, one mustered out by order, two as supernumerary, one on expiration of term of service, and four transferred as corporals to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. There were four buglers, two of whom were originals and two promoted from the

ranks. Of these, one was missing in action (never heard from), one reduced to the ranks, and two transferred to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. The two farriers were mustered in with the company; one was mustered out as supernumerary, and one transferred to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. There were three saddlers, one original, and two promoted from the ranks; one was killed in action, one mustered out on expiration of term of service, and one transferred to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Of the three wagoners, one was mustered in with the company and two promoted from the ranks; there was one promoted to commissary sergeant, one to corporal of the company, and one mustered out as supernumerary. From first to last there were in the company one hundred and sixty-one privates. Of these, four were killed in action, one died from wounds received in action, two died in Andersonville Prison, five died of disease, one was missing in action and never heard from, one was drowned, ten deserted, one promoted to chief bugler of the Regiment, one transferred to the Fifteenth N. Y. Artillery, one to the Sixth Regiment, V. R. C., one to corporal, Company B, one as private to Company B, one as farrier to Company F, six promoted to sergeants in the company, thirteen to corporals, two to buglers, two to saddlers, two to wagoners, fourteen were discharged for disability, twelve mustered out by expiration of terms of service, five by order, sixty-eight transferred to Company C, First N. Y. Prov. Cav., and seven of whom no record of disposition is given.

Deducting from the one hundred and sixty-one privates three corporals and one bugler, all originals, reduced to the ranks, and adding the twenty original non-commissioned officers, and one sergeant promoted from Company B, gives one hundred and seventy-eight as the total enlisted men who were accredited to the company from first to last.

COMPANY C'S HONORED DEAD.

Corporals.

John Miller.—Killed in action at Ream's Station, Va., August 23, 1864.

Andrew Westcott.—Died at Shepherdstown, Va., July 26, 1863, of wounds received in action at that place, July 16, 1863.

Bugler.

Nicholas Koerber.—Missing in action at Auburn, Va., October 14, 1863; never heard from.

Saddler.

Anthony Margle.—Killed in action at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863.

Privates.

John Allen.—Died at Aurora, N. Y., November 1, 1861, of disease.

Lawrence Aman.—Drowned at Back River, Md., August 6, 1862.

John Bigrow.—Died at Convalescent United States General Hospital, December 9, 1863.

Casander Bond.—Missing in action at St. Mary's Church, Va., June 24, 1864; never heard from.

John Brenner.—Killed in action at Lee's Mills, Va., July 30, 1864.

John F. Falkenstein.—Killed in action at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864.

Magnus Fracher.—Died at Warrenton Junction, Va., April 27, 1863, of disease.

C. W. Jones.—Died in Andersonville Prison, August 17, 1864.

Galord F. Kenny.—Died in hospital, at Washington, D. C., April 29, 1864, of disease.

Abraham Mapes.—Died in hospital, at Washington, D. C., June 30, 1864, of wounds.

Nicholas Meyer.—Killed in action at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864.

Philip Neeb.—Died in Andersonville Prison, August 10, 1864.

Daniel Short.—Died in Columbia Hospital, May 21, 1865, of pneumonia.

Jacob Vossier.—Killed in action at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, 1863.

COMPANY D.

Captains.

Bliss, Aaron T.—Promoted from first lieutenant February 9, 1863, with rank from November 24, 1862; wounded in the knee and taken prisoner at Ream's Station, Va., June 29, 1864, while on Wilson's Raid; escaped from prison November 29, 1864. Mustered out February 17, 1865, near Petersburg, Va.

Aaron Thomas Bliss was born in Madison County, New York, in 1836. His boyhood was much like that of other farmers' sons—plenty of hard work, with little chance for education and improvement. When he was sixteen years of age he left the farm and entered mercantile life as a clerk at seventy-five dollars and a suit of clothes per year. This pursuit he followed as clerk and owner until the breaking out of the war, when, in September, 1861, he enlisted in Company D, Tenth N. Y. Cav. He was a member of that organization for three years and five months. For six months he was a prisoner at Andersonville, Macon, Charleston, and Columbia, from which place he escaped, alone, on the 25th day of November, 1864.

Soon after the war he removed to Michigan and began carving a fortune out of the pine forests, in which he has been eminently successful. Assisted by his noble wife—who, by the way, cheered his spirits during the dark days of the war with her letters of hope for the future, and whom he married soon after the war—he has built up a reputation for honesty and business integrity second to no man in Michigan. Through it all he has always had a good word and an open hand for deserving comrades, and many of them have profited by his bounty. He has taken a great interest in the Grand Army, has been aid-de-camp on the staff of the Grand Commander, Commander of Penoyer Post, and also Treasurer of Michigan Soldiers' Home. He was elected to Congress from the Eighth Congressional District of Michigan by a large majority. (See Appendix for prison and escape experience.)

Purdy, Emery.—Age forty-three; commissioned January 7, 1862, with rank from October 23, 1861; mustered in with regiment at Elmira, December 23, 1861; discharged November 24, 1862, per Special Order No. 167, paragraph 21, A. G. O., May 4, 1864.

Torry, Norman W.—Promoted from first lieutenant, Company K, April 22, 1865, with rank from March 8, 1865; mustered in May 5, 1865; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary officer.

First Lieutenants.

Bliss, Aaron T.—Promoted from private December 23, 1861; commissioned January 7, 1862, with rank from October 23, 1861; mustered in with regiment December 23, 1861; promoted to captain February 9, 1863.

Kempster, Walter.—Promoted from hospital steward July 27, 1863, with rank from June 9, 1863; mustered in August 9, 1863; resigned October 1, 1863. Served in the Twelfth N. Y. Vols. from May, 1861, to October, 1861, and participated in the first engagement of the Army of the Potomac, at Blackburn's Ford, Va., July 18, 1861, and also at Bull Run, three days later. Immediately on being mustered out from the Twelfth N. Y. Vols. he re-entered the service as hospital steward Tenth N. Y. Cav. Resigned as first lieutenant to prevent being transferred to the Invalid Corps. Again re-entered the service as an assistant surgeon, and was ordered to Patterson Park Hospital, Baltimore, Md., where he remained on duty to the time of his leaving the service in July, 1865.

Robb, William J.—Promoted from first-sergeant February 9, 1863, to rank from November 24, 1862; killed in action at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863.

Second Lieutenants.

Coyne, Thomas.—Transferred as second lieutenant from Company E in 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Edson, John Alfred.—Promoted from first sergeant June 14, 1864, with rank from May 25, 1864; mustered out June 26, 1865, as supernumerary officer.

Enos, William E.—Promoted from corporal June 6, 1864, with rank from June 1, 1864. Not mustered as second lieutenant.

Gait, Sydenham.—Promoted from first sergeant November 24, 1862, with rank from July 30, 1862; promoted to first lieutenant, Company K, May 9, 1863.

Hatry, Joseph Augustine.—Age thirty-three; commissioned January 7, 1862, with rank from December 12, 1861; mustered in with regiment December 23, 1861; resigned July 30, 1862, per Special Order No. 118, head-quarters Middle Department.

Spencer, Charles H.—Promoted from regimental quartermaster-sergeant February 17, 1864, with rank from February 9, 1864; mustered in March 9, 1864; resigned April 28, 1864, per Special Order No. 119, paragraph 5, Current Series of the Army of the Potomac, 1864.

Sergeants.

Ashtenaw, Joseph F.—Promoted from corporal September, 1863; wounded in right leg at Sulphur Springs, Va., October 12, 1863; in Judiciary Square Hospital, Washington, D. C., from October 15, 1863, to November 7, 1864, when he was discharged on surgeon's certificate of disability, on account of wounds received in action.

Bainbridge, Michael.—Promoted from corporal July 5, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.



WALTER KEMPSTER.

First Lieut., Co. D.

Belton, Daniel Webster.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Bouckville, October 11, 1861; mustered in October 22, 1861; discharged November 29, 1862, at Brooks Station, Va., for disability.

Benjamin, Marvin H.—Promoted from corporal, date not given; reduced to private September 13, 1865.

Davy, Albert.—Promoted from private, date not given; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

Edson, John Alfred.—Promoted from corporal to quartermaster-sergeant, date not given; promoted to first sergeant March, 1864; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; promoted to second lieutenant, to date June 14, 1864.

Gait, Sydenham.—Age forty-three; enlisted from Elmira, October 21, 1861; mustered in as first sergeant October 22, 1861; promoted to second lieutenant November 24, 1862.

Gifford, Norman R.—Age twenty-two; enlisted, place not given, October 1, 1861; mustered in November 2, 1861, as fourth sergeant; promoted to quartermaster and commissary sergeant in 1862; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; promoted to first sergeant October 1, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hanawald, Leonard.—Promoted from corporal January 1, 1865; mustered out at Cloud's Mills, Va., June 26, 1865, by General Order 312, War Department.

Herman, Philip.—Promoted from corporal November 24, 1864; died April 8, 1865, at Farmville, Va., of wounds received in action April 7, 1865, while trying to capture a rebel flag.

Hibbard, Enos.—Promoted from corporal to commissary sergeant, date not given; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary.

Himrod, William G.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted as quartermaster-sergeant, from Ithaca, October 1, 1861; mustered in October 22, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in March 21, 1864; reduced to the ranks at his own request, date not given.

Lenox, William S.—Promoted from private, date not given; wounded in action at Auburn, Va., October 14, 1863; died October 22, 1863, at Division Hospital, Alexandria, Va., of gunshot wound.

McElligott, Thomas.—Promoted to quartermaster-sergeant from private, September 24, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

McQuien, John H.—Promoted from private, date not given; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; mustered out June 24, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary.

Randall, Caleb.—Promoted from wagoner January 5, 1863; wounded in action at Sulphur Springs, Va., October 12, 1863; mustered out at Elmira, N. Y., October 14, 1864, on expiration of term of service.

Robb, William J.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Lockport, September 24, 1861; mustered in September 25, 1861; promoted to first sergeant September 25, 1861; promoted to first lieutenant February 9, 1863.

Sherman, Ledra B.—Promoted from corporal September 16, 1864; mustered out September 24, 1864, on expiration of term of service before Petersburg, Va.

Spring, Mortimer.—Promoted from corporal December 15, 1862; received gunshot wound in left elbow June 19, 1863, at Middleburg, Va.; in hospital at Washington from June 22, 1863, to October 28, 1863; transferred October 28, 1863, to Company D, First Regiment V. R. C.; transferred from Company D, V. R. C., to First Prov. Cav. in summer, 1864; discharged from Prov. Cav. in October, 1864.

Stone, G. Wellington.—Promoted from corporal December 30, 1862; taken prisoner at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; exchanged November, 1863; promoted to first sergeant July 6, 1864; mustered out November 25, 1864, on expiration of term of service.

Tackabury, W. Wesley.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Bouckville, October 17, 1861; mustered in October 22, 1861; missing in engagement at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; promoted to hospital steward December 20, 1863.

Udike, Everett C.—Promoted from corporal November 21, 1863; mustered out November 25, 1864, before Petersburg, Va., on expiration of term of service.

White, Truman C.—Promoted from private to quartermaster-sergeant August 5, 1862; promoted to first sergeant March 4, 1863; promoted to first lieutenant, Company K, February 9, 1864.

Williams, William W.—Promoted from corporal May 4, 1865; when mustered out was commissary sergeant and color sergeant at Division Headquarters and Corps Forage Master; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Corporals.

Alexander, James.—Promoted from private March 4, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Anthony, Edward.—Promoted from private, date not given; discharged April 28, 1864, by reason of transfer to navy.

Ashtenaw, Joseph F.—Promoted from private, date not given; injured by being thrown from horse and taken prisoner at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; promoted to sergeant in September, 1863.

Bainbridge, Michael.—Promoted from private October 22, 1863; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; promoted to sergeant July 5, 1864.

Benjamin, Marvin H.—Promoted from private, date not given; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Carter, James.—Promoted from private April 9, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Crocker, Jay.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Ithaca, October 1, 1861; mustered in October 22, 1861; killed in action near Auburn, Va., October 14, 1863.

Davis, David R.—Promoted from private, date not given; discharged July 17, 1865, at White Hall U. S. A. Hospital, near Bristol, Pa., for disability.

Edson, John Alfred.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Bouckville, October 11, 1861; mustered in October 22, 1861; promoted to first sergeant March, 1864.

Eldridge, Augustus L.—Promoted from private December 21, 1863; mustered out November 25, 1864, before Petersburg, Va., on expiration of term of service.

Enos, William E.—Promoted from private, date not given; promoted to second lieutenant June 6, 1864. Not mustered as second lieutenant. Discharged at Grant General Hospital, Willett's Point, N. Y. Harbor, on account of disability, September 30, 1864.

Hadden, Hiram.—Promoted from private, date not given; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary.

Hanawald, Leonard.—Promoted from private December 3, 1863; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; detailed at Division Headquarters July 7, 1864; in hospital at City Point from August 3, 1864, to August 11, 1864; promoted to sergeant January 1, 1865.

Herman, Philip.—Promoted from private 1864; promoted to sergeant November 24, 1864, for meritorious conduct on the battle-field.

Hibbard, Enos.—Promoted from private, date not given; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Knox, Matthew W.—Promoted from private, date not given; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Leek, John D.—Promoted from private August 30, 1864; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary.

McKeagan, Joseph.—Promoted from private June 20, 1864; mustered out November 25, 1864, on expiration of term of service.

Mabbett, Joseph I.—Promoted from private, date not given; transferred November 28, 1863, to unassigned Second Battalion V. R. C.

Matthews, James.—Age thirty-eight; enlisted from Collins Centre, September 14, 1861; mustered in September 23, 1861; promoted to second lieutenant Company M, March 10, 1863.

Morgan, Charles.—Promoted from private, 1865; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary.

Oliver, Richard H.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Ithaca, October 1, 1861; mustered in October 22, 1861; reduced to private, date not given.

Sherman, Ledra B.—Promoted from private December 1, 1863; promoted to sergeant September 16, 1864.

Spring, Mortimer.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Bouckville, October 1, 1861; mustered in October 22, 1861; promoted to sergeant December 15, 1862.

Stone, G. Wellington.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Ithaca, October 1, 1861; mustered in October 22, 1861; promoted to sergeant December 30, 1862.

Tuke, Richard L.—Age thirty-five; enlisted from Bouckville, October 11, 1861; mustered in October 22, 1861; promoted to bugler, date not given.

Udpike, Everett C.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Ithaca, October 1, 1861; mustered in October 22, 1861; taken prisoner June 9, 1863, at Brandy Station, Va.; promoted to sergeant November 21, 1863.

Williams, William W.—Promoted from private September 25, 1864; promoted to sergeant May 4, 1865.

Buglers.

Crowell, Everett W.—Promoted from private, date not given; transferred April 28, 1864, to the navy.

Farnsworth, Herbert E.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Gowanda, September 17, 1861; mustered in September 23, 1861; promoted to sergeant-major November 1, 1862.

Fletcher, John W.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Bouckville, October 11, 1861; mustered in October 22, 1861; reduced to private, date not given.

Ryan, William.—Promoted from private, date not given; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Tuke, Richard L.—Promoted from private, date not given; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Saddlers.

Metzler, Joseph.—Age thirty-one; enlisted from Ithaca, October 1, 1861; mustered in November 19, 1861; transferred in 1863 to One Hundredth Company, Second Battalion V. R. C.

Streeter, Enoch R.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Rome, February 26, 1864; mustered in the same day; discharged May 26, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y., for disability.

Farriers.

Beardsley, Ichabod.—Age forty; enlisted from Ithaca, October 1, 1861; mustered in October 22, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in at Warrenton, Va., December 18, 1863; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

Spielman, Joseph.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Elmira, November 2, 1861; mustered in same day; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Wagoners.

Buton, William.—Promoted from private, date not given; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; reduced to private, date not given.

Randall, Caleb J.—Age thirty-three; enlisted from Collins Centre, October 14, 1861; mustered in October 17, 1861; promoted to sergeant January 5, 1863.

Privates.

Abbey, Charles A.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Brookfield, January 30, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Adkins, Burton F.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Elmira, December 9, 1861; mustered in December 11, 1861; deserted May 25, 1862, at Havre de Grace, Md.

Alexander, James.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Buffalo, May 6, 1864; mustered in same day; accidentally wounded April 3, 1864, near Prince George Court-House, Va.; promoted to corporal March 4, 1865.

Anthony, Edward.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Buffalo, September 27, 1861; mustered in same day; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Ashtenaw, Joseph F.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Bouckville, October 11, 1861; mustered in October 22, 1861; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Avery, Amos D.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Evans Centre, September 21, 1861; mustered in September 23, 1861; promoted to regimental commissary sergeant March 10, 1864.

Bainbridge, Michael.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Ithaca, October 1, 1861; mustered in November 2, 1861; sabre-cut on neck at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; taken prisoner same place and time; paroled and sent to Annapolis, Md., June 14, 1863, and exchanged about October 1, 1863; promoted to corporal October 22, 1863.

Baker, William.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Norwich, January 11, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Belfield, Robert H.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Eden, February 9, 1864; mustered in same day; in hospital at White House Landing from May, 1864, to September, 1864; also in hospital at Long Island from September, 1864, to November, 1864; mustered out May 27, 1865, at New York city, by order of the War Department.

Bell, Walter.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Bouckville, October 11, 1861; mustered in October 22, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Benjamin, Marvin H.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from Elmira, November 2, 1861; mustered in November 19, 1861; promoted to corporal, date not given; detailed at Brigade Headquarters, October 10, 1864; reduced from sergeant September 13, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Biggs, Charles F.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Sag Harbor, November 6, 1861; mustered in December 16, 1861; deserted from Patterson Park Hospital, Baltimore, Md., date not given; last appears on rolls for November and December, 1862.

Blaisdale, William.—No evidence of muster in; assigned to Tenth N. Y. Cav. March 10, 1865, Special Order No. 8, Headquarters U. S. Armies; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Bliss, Aaron T.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Elmira, October 1, 1861; mustered in December 23, 1861; promoted same day to first lieutenant.

Bosworth, George M.—Age twenty; enlisted from Eaton, February 12, 1864; mustered in same day; shot in leg below knee May 14, 1864; also shot in shoulder May 28, 1864, at Hawes's Shop, Va.; in hospital at Fort Schuyler from June 11, 1864, to July 18, 1864; deserted August 12, 1864, from McDougall General Hospital, N. Y. Harbor.

Bovee, Martin.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Troy, January 11, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Briggs, William.—Age thirty-five; enlisted from Collins, October 14, 1861; mustered in November 14, 1861; discharged October 10, 1862, by reason of disability.

Buton, William.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Irving, September 13, 1861; mustered in September 18, 1861; promoted to wagoner, date not given; reduced to private, date not given; wounded by guerrillas, April 14, 1864, at Morrisville, Va.; discharged October 16, 1865, at Kalorama Hospital, Washington, D. C., for disability.

Brodock, Jacob R.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Bouckville, October 11, 1861; mustered in October 22, 1861; taken prisoner at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; paroled June 19, 1863; left Camp Parole in 1863; enlisted in Second N. Y. Heavy Artillery.

Brouilet, Norbert.—Age not given; enlisted from Plattsburg, September 8, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Brooks, Alonzo D.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Elmira, November 2, 1861; mustered in November 22, 1861; discharged November 29, 1862, at Brooks Station, Va., for disability.

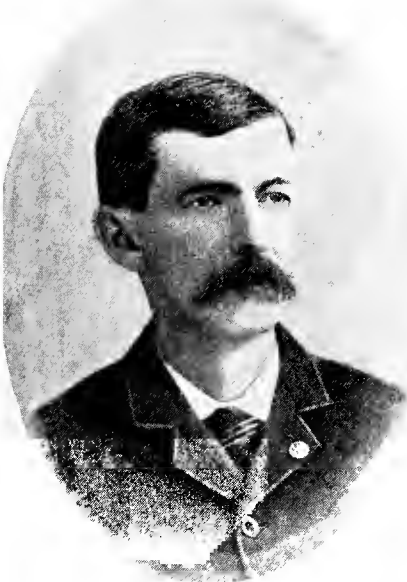
Brown, Reuben S.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Ithaca, October 1, 1861; mustered in October 22, 1861; discharged October 31, 1862, by reason of enlistment in regular army; enlisted January 1, 1864, in Fourteenth N. Y. Heavy Artillery.

Briggs, Charles.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Elmira, December 16, 1861; mustered in same day; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Burlew, John.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Elmira, November 14, 1861; mustered in December 2, 1861; discharged October 31, 1862, by reason of enlistment in regular army.

Carter, James.—Age twenty; enlisted from Brookfield, January 27, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 27, 1864; promoted to corporal April 9, 1865.

Chaoble, Louis.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Norwich, January 2, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.



LUCIUS P HILLS, Co. E, 1864.
CORPORAL A. L. ELDRIDGE, Co. D.

W. D. WHALEY, Co. D.

LUCIUS P. HILLS, Co. E, 1890.
SERGEANT W. W. WILLIAMS, Co. D.

Childs, Chauncey E.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Georgetown, January 26, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Chubbuck, Melville M.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Eaton, February 15, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Churchill, Frank P.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Buffalo, October 5, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Clark, Charles.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Almond, October 13, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 18, 1865, at Philadelphia, Pa., by order of War Department.

Clark, Henry C.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Eaton, February 1, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Collier, Albert A.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Smithfield, February 9, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Coon, Nathan J.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Madison, February 11, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Cornell, Samuel D.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Tarrytown, January 12, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Crowell, Everett W.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Evans Centre, September 24, 1861; mustered in same day; promoted to bugler, date not given.

Davis, David R.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Bouckville, October 11, 1861; mustered in October 22, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1865, at Warrenton, Va.; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Davy, Abram.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Hector, December 26, 1863; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Davy, Albert.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Ithaca, October 9, 1861; mustered in November 2, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in January 4, 1864, at Watkins, N. Y.; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Dickoff, Francis.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from New York city, September 5, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Dobbie, William.—Age thirty-one; enlisted from Brooklyn, January 12, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Dollin, Patrick.—Age thirty-three; enlisted from Tarrytown, January 12, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Eastman, Charles.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Bouckville, October 11, 1861; mustered in November 2, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in March 10, 1864, at Warrenton, Va.; discharged June 19, 1865, at Washington, D. C., for disability.

Egleston, Lorin.—Age nineteen; enlisted from McDonough, August 8, 1864; mustered in August 9, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Edmands, Lewis.—Age thirty-one; enlisted from Elmira, December 8, 1861; mustered in December 9, 1861; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Edwards, Josiah.—Age thirty-two; enlisted from Bouckville, November 1, 1861; mustered in November 2, 1861; right leg broken at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; taken prisoner same time and place; exchanged about August 2, 1863; transferred February 2, 1864, to One Hundred and Forty-fifth Company, Second Battalion, V. R. C., by reason of fracture of left leg above ankle.

Eldridge, Augustus L.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Bouckville, October 11, 1861; mustered in October 22, 1861; cut on head at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; sick with fever in hospital at Washington soon after the battle of Sulphur Springs, Va.; promoted to corporal December 21, 1863.

Enos, William E.—Age thirty-seven; enlisted from Eaton, February 10, 1864; mustered in same day; wounded April 17, 1864, at Morrisville, Va., trying to get a comrade from Mosby's band; in hospital at Washington from May 1, 1864, to June 30, 1864; taken to Willett's Point about July 1, 1864; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Evans, Elias D.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from Bouckville, November 1, 1861; mustered in November 19, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in at Warrenton, Va., December 18, 1863; wounded in breast at Sulphur Springs, Va., October 12, 1863; back of neck grazed by sharpshooter's ball near Todd's Tavern, May 8, 1864; slightly wounded in calf of leg by piece of shell at Trevillian Station, June 11, 1864; taken prisoner on march from Guinea Station to King and Queen's Court-House, Va., June 18, 1864; confined at Andersonville six months; paroled December 22, 1864; in hospital at Annapolis three months; transferred June 26, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Evans, Frederick.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Smithfield, February 20, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Evans, Robert.—Age thirty-five; enlisted from Bouckville, October 11, 1861; mustered in December 11, 1861; loss of part of ear by gunshot wound at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; injured May 8, 1864, near Todd's Tavern, Va., by horse falling on left leg; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Fansett, William.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Eaton, February 8, 1864; mustered in same day; died at hospital, Washington, D. C., June 24, 1864, of wounds received in action at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864.

Fargo, Almer.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Caneadea, October 18, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Field, Edward B.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Brookfield, January 27, 1864; mustered in same day; wounded twice in action at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864; in hospital at Washington from June 4, 1864, to March, 1865; transferred to Mower General Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa., March, 1865; mustered out from last hospital by order of War Department, June 27, 1865.

Finn, William.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Elmira, November 2, 1861; mustered in November 15, 1861; discharged October 31, 1862, by reason of enlistment in regular army.

Fletcher, John W.—Reduced from bugler, date not given; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; detailed as master of transportation at General Sheridan's headquarters from July, 1864, to June, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Foley, Michael.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Lysander, January 17, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Fox, Kelsey H.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Brookfield, February 1, 1864; mustered in same day; killed in action at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864.

French, James W.—Age twenty; enlisted from New York city, December 7, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Gallighan, William.—This man enlisted as substitute in Fifth District of Kentucky Volunteers, December 3, 1864, and deserted December 25, 1864; was arrested, tried, and sentenced by general court-martial; assigned to the Tenth N. Y. Cav., April 12, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Grant, Charles.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Norwich, January 9, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Griffin, James.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Elmira, November 2, 1861; mustered in November 15, 1861; deserted July 1, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Grimes, James.—No evidence of enlistment or muster-in; not borne on company rolls; Regimental Return, February, 1865, reports him dropped.

Hadden, Hiram.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Bouckville, October 11, 1861; mustered in October 22, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Hanawald, Leonard.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Bouckville, October 11, 1861; mustered in October 22, 1861; taken prisoner June 9, 1863, at Brandy Station, Va.; exchanged; promoted to corporal December 3, 1863.

Hanners, Walter.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Norwich, January 9, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hempstead, Nathaniel.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Riverhead, November 11, 1861; mustered in December 9, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; wounded in action at Cold Harbor, Va., June 1, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Herman, Philip.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Washington, D. C., September 15, 1862; mustered in same day; joined company from Parole Camp, May 27, 1864; promoted to corporal in 1864.

Hibbard, Enos.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from North Collins, September 24, 1861; mustered in same day; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Himrod, William G.—Returned to the ranks from quartermaster-sergeant at his own request, date not given; on duty at Adjutant-General's office since June 8, 1864; mustered out July 25, 1865, at Washington, D. C., by order of War Department.

Hudson, Orson S.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Eaton, February 9, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 7, 1865, at Mower General Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa., by order of War Department.

Huson, Leander J.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from North Collins, September 24, 1861; mustered in same day; mustered out September 24, 1864, on expiration of term of service, before Petersburg, Va.

Ingraham, John H.—Age eighteen; enlisted from New York city, January 6, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Johnson, Delavan.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Eaton, February 22, 1864; mustered in same day; wounded slightly by gunshot in right shoulder at Five Forks, Va., April 1, 1865; in hospital at Giesboro Point, D. C., from August 8, 1864, to October 24, 1864, with typhoid fever; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Jones, Edward.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Eaton, February 8, 1864; mustered in same day; died August 29, 1864, of disease, at West Eaton, Madison Co., N. Y.

Jones, John.—Age twenty; enlisted from Brookfield, January 10, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Jordan, Henry.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Eaton, February 8, 1864; mustered in same day; killed April 17, 1864, near Morrisville, Va.

Joslin, Charles.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Syracuse, February 10, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Kennedy, George W.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Elmira, December 17, 1861; mustered in same day; transferred to Company H.

Knox, Matthew W.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Hamilton, February 10, 1864; mustered in same day; kicked by horse, near Petersburg, Va., November, 1864; thrown from horse and ruptured at Sailor's Creek, Va., April 6, 1865; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Laird, Eli.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Bouckville, October 11, 1861; mustered in October 22, 1861; on detached service with Battery A, Fourth U. S. Artillery, in November, 1863; Returned to Regiment in 1864; mustered out November 25, 1864, on expiration of term of service, before Petersburg, Va.

Lawrence, Samuel D.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Eaton, February 9, 1864; mustered in same day; died April 22, 1864, at Marysville, of wounds received in skirmish near Morrisville, Va., April 17, 1864.

Leek, John D.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Sag Harbor, November 6, 1861; mustered in December 9, 1861; in hospital, Baltimore, Md., from June, 1862, to September, 1862; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; promoted to corporal August 30, 1864.

Lenox, William S.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Collins Centre, September 14, 1861; mustered in September 16, 1861; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Lewis, Lorenzo.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Bouckville, December 2, 1861; mustered in December 7, 1861; taken prisoner near Hanover, Pa., July 2, 1863; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Lounsbury, John.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Elmira, December 16, 1861; mustered in same day; killed in action at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864.

McElligott, Thomas.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Bouckville, October 11, 1861; mustered in October 22, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in January 20, 1864, at Elmira; promoted to quartermaster-sergeant, date not given.

McElroy, Henry.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Bouckville, October 11, 1861; mustered in October 22, 1861; discharged August 13, 1862, at Baltimore, Md., for disability.

McKane, William.—No evidence of enlistment or muster-in; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

McKeagan, Joseph.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Elmira, October 22, 1861; mustered in same day; gunshot wound in abdomen by sharp-shooter July 2, 1863, at Gettysburg; in hospital at Fort Schuyler, N. Y., July, 1863, to September, 1863; wounded in right leg by bursting shell June 20, 1864, at White House; in hospital at Washington from June, 1864, to August, 1864; promoted to corporal June 20, 1864.

McKereghan, John.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Georgetown, N. Y., January 26, 1864; mustered in same day; missing in action, at Ream's Station, Va., June 29, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

McMerraman, Thomas.—Age twenty; enlisted from Horseheads, February 12, 1864; mustered in same day; discharged April 6, 1865, at Finley Hospital, Washington, D. C., for disability.

McQuien, John H.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Bouckville, October 22, 1861; mustered in November 2, 1861; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Mabbett, Joseph I.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Collins Centre, September 14, 1861; mustered in September 23, 1861; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Manchester, Isaac.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Bouckville, October 11, 1861; mustered in October 22, 1861; discharged March 7, 1862, for disability.

Martin, Eri.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Delhi, August 9, 1864; mustered in same day; sick with fever in division hospital, and afterward in cavalry corps hospital, from October 25, 1864, to January 1, 1865; mustered out June 3, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., by order of War Département.

Mathews, George B.—Was a deserter from Company A, Twenty-sixth N. Y. Vols.; arrested and tried as deserter by court-martial, and assigned by the Provost-Marshal-General to the Tenth N. Y. Cav., March 10, 1865; mustered out June 28, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., by order of War Department.

Mead, Henry.—Was apprehended as deserter from his company and regiment at or near Washington, D. C., on or about September 21, 1864; assigned to Company D, Tenth N. Y. Cav., March 10, 1865, to make good all time lost by absence, by sentence of general court-martial at Alexandria, Va., January 6, 1865; died at Satterlee Hospital, West Philadelphia, April 12, 1865.

Miles, John.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Ithaca, October 1, 1861; mustered in October 22, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; killed in action at Vaughn Road, Va., October 1, 1864.

Miller, Gurdon H.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Elmira, November 12, 1861; mustered in December 10, 1861; discharged March 7, 1862, for disability.

Moran, James.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Brooklyn, January 13, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Morehouse, John F.—Age sixteen; enlisted from Brookfield, January 27, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

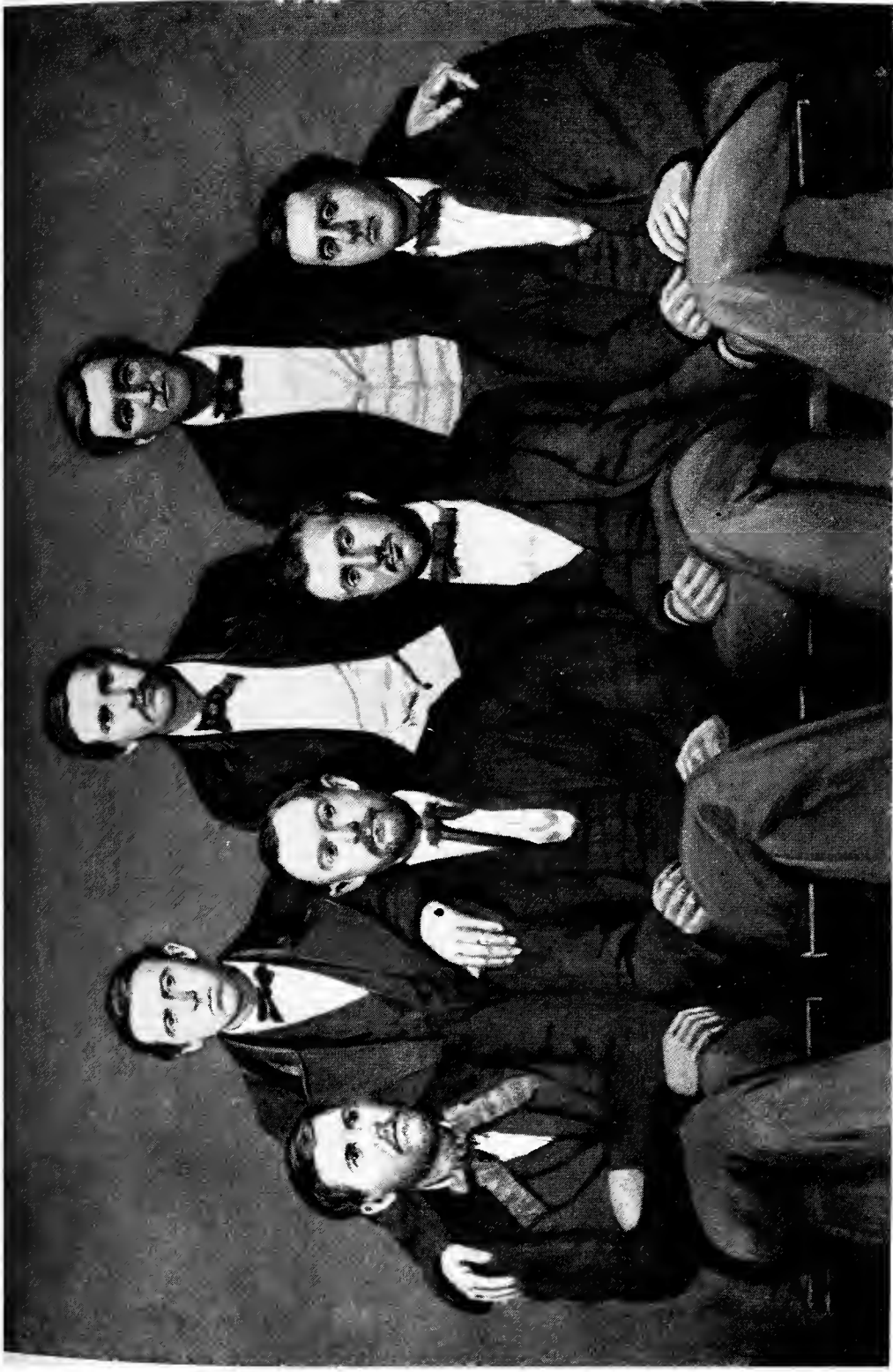
Morgan, Charles.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Elmira, November 22, 1861; mustered in December 2, 1861; wounded on Stoneman's Raid, by bushwhacker, in May, 1863, near Richmond; wounded by horse falling on him at Kelly's Ford; in Judiciary Square Hospital, Washington, about one week; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; taken prisoner at Warrenton in 1864; escaped by shooting guard; promoted to corporal 1865.

Mosher, Philip J.—Age thirty-three; enlisted from Ithaca, October 12, 1861; mustered in October 22, 1861; discharged December 5, 1861, at Elmira, for disability.

Mowrey, Amos.—Age thirty-three; enlisted from Eaton, February 16, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Murdiff, Philip.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Kingston, January 10, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Myers, Charles.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Ithaca, October 1, 1861; mustered in October 22, 1861; discharged October 31, 1862, by reason of enlistment in Regular Army.



L. J. HUSON. E. S. HIBBARD. S. S. ROGERS. HEATON ANSLEY. J. B. ROGERS. L. B. SHERMAN. WILLIAM LENOX.

Oliver, Richard H.—Reduced from corporal, date not given; injured by being thrown from his horse and wounded in action at Sulphur Springs, Va., October 12, 1863; has not been heard from since; supposed to have died.

Osterle, George.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Brooklyn, November 22, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Ostrom, H. J.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Buffalo, January 28, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred to the Navy April 28, 1864.

Ott, John.—Was a deserter; assigned to company, to forfeit ten dollars per month, monthly pay for the period of six months, and make good all time lost by absence, by sentence of general court-martial, at Alexandria, Va., January 3, 1865; deserted as member of Thirty-first New York Volunteers; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Pangburn, Isaac.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Brooklyn, January 12, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Pelkey, Philip.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Troy, December 31, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Pendill, Azil M.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Smithfield, February 20, 1864; mustered in same day; discharged for disability December 30, 1864, at camp before Petersburg, Va.

Petit, George.—No evidence of enlistment or muster-in; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Phipps, Ezra.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from Ithaca, October 21, 1861; mustered in December 2, 1861; discharged for disability November 30, 1862, at Washington, D. C.

Pratt, George B.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Collins Centre, September 30, 1861; mustered in October 1, 1861; missing in action at Auburn, Va., October 14, 1863; died insane May 30, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga.

Read, Stephen.—Age forty-two; enlisted from Elmira, December 14, 1861; mustered in same day; died May 25, 1863, of disease, at Aquia Creek, Va.

Richards, John.—Was a deserter; assigned to the company, to make good all time lost by absence; to forfeit all pay and allowances now due, and ten dollars per month of his monthly pay for twelve months, by sentence of general court-martial, January 6, 1865, at Alexandria, Va.; was apprehended as a deserter from the company and Regiment at or near Baltimore, Md., on or about October 2, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Riley, Michael.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Brooklyn, January 13, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Rinsley, Heaton.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from North Collins, September 24, 1861; mustered in same day; discharged for disability July 20, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Robinson, Walter.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Ithaca, October 1, 1861; mustered in October 22, 1861; discharged for disability April 21, 1862, at Havre de Grace, Md.

Rodgers, Jerome B.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from North Collins, September 24, 1861; mustered in same day; discharged for disability April 5, 1863, at Camp Bayard, Va.

Rosa, Manuel.—Age thirty; enlisted from Tarrytown, January 13, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Ryan, John.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Albany, January 24, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Ryan, William.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Bouckville, October 11, 1861; mustered in November 2, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; promoted to bugler, date not given.

Sexton, Loren.—Age thirty-three; enlisted from Ithaca, October 1, 1861; mustered in October 22, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in February 11, 1864, at Warrenton, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Shepherd, John A.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Elmira, November 2, 1861; mustered in November 19, 1861; detailed as blacksmith; injured near Aldie, by his horse falling on him, June, 1863; in hospital at Alexandria from June 30, 1863, to March, 1864; mustered out November 26, 1864, before Petersburg, Va., on expiration of term of service.

Sherman, Ledra B.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Collins Centre, September 23, 1861; mustered in same day; promoted to corporal December 1, 1863.

Slea, George.—Age forty-three; enlisted from Elmira, October 25, 1861; mustered in November 15, 1861; discharged for disability November 29, 1862, at Brooks Station, Va.

Smith, John.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Brookfield, January 12, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Spencer, Silas R.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Elmira, November 14, 1861; mustered in November 22, 1861; died of disease May 7, 1862, at De Ruyter, Madison County, N. Y.

Stambo, Thomas P.—This man was a deserter from Company H, Twenty-third New York Volunteers, December 18, 1862; apprehended at Cortland, N. Y., February 19, 1865; tried by general court-martial and sentence promulgated March 26, 1865; assigned to Tenth New York Cavalry, April 12, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Stearns, Homer.—No evidence of enlistment or muster-in; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Stevens, Calvin.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Bouckville, October 11, 1861; mustered in November 2, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Stevens, George H.—Age twenty; enlisted from Syracuse, February 13, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 3, 1864, to Company I, as sergeant.

Stevens, John.—Age twenty; enlisted from Smithfield, February 16, 1864; mustered in same day; bruised and badly hurt by being thrown from his horse in 1864, at Warrenton, Va.; injured again at Stoney Creek Station, 1864, by being thrown from his horse, which was shot from under him; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Swan, Francis L.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Brookfield, January 30, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Rochester, N. Y., by order of War Department.

Swartwout, Alexander H.—Age forty; enlisted from Elmira, October 25, 1861; mustered in November 15, 1861; discharged November 29, 1862, at Brooks Station, Va., for disability.

Swartwout, Robert B.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Elmira, October 1, 1861; mustered in October 22, 1861; wounded and taken prisoner at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; discharged for disability June 8, 1864, at De Camp, General Hospital N. Y. Harbor.

Tallmadge, More.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Elmira, October 8, 1861; mustered in October 22, 1861; discharged for disability December 19, 1861.

Telyea, Eli.—Age forty-three; enlisted from Ithaca, October 18, 1861; mustered in November, 19, 1861; transferred December 1, 1863, to Company A, Sixth Regiment, V. R. C.

Telyea, Marsena.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Ithaca, October 18, 1861; mustered in November 19, 1861; died August 17, 1864, of disease, at Cavalry Corps Hospital, City Point, Va.

Terry, Edward.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Norwich, January 5, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Thayer, Floyd A.—Age seventeen; enlisted from Norwich, January 5, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Trotter, Robert.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Ithaca, October 1, 1861; mustered in November 2, 1861; wounded by saber-cut on head June 9, 1863, at Brandy Station, Va.; taken prisoner same time and place; escaped same day; transferred to Battery A, Fourth U. S. Artillery, in November, 1863; returned to Regiment; in hospital from August 24, 1864, to October 8, 1864; mustered out at Elmira, N. Y., October 27, 1864, on expiration of term of service.

Tubbs, Hiram.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Rochester, February 24, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Van Allen, James.—Age forty-two; enlisted from Evans Centre, September 3, 1861; mustered in September 9, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; killed in action at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864.

Washburn, Liba Z.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Bouckville, October 11, 1861; mustered in November 2, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; died in Carver General Hospital, at Washington, D. C., April 19, 1865, of wounds received at Appomattox Court-House, Va., April 9, 1865.

Weick, Gottlieb.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from Brooklyn, January 12, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Whaley, William D.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Elmira, November 22, 1861; mustered in December 2, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

White, Ebenezer S.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Bouckville, October 11, 1861; mustered in October 22, 1861; missing in action at Sulphur Springs, October 12, 1863; died July 8, 1864, of disease, at Andersonville, Ga.

White, Truman C.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Otto, September 30, 1861; mustered in October 1, 1861; promoted to quartermaster-sergeant August 5, 1862.

Wilbur, Joshua.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Ellicottville, January 27, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

William, David.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Brookfield, January 27, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Williams, William W.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Bouckville, October 11, 1861; mustered in October 22, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863, at Warrenton, Va.; detailed as orderly at division headquarters March 11, 1864; promoted to corporal September 25, 1864.

Wilson, Christopher.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Norwich, January 6, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Wygant, William B.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Cuyler, January 26, 1864; mustered in same day; discharged April 29, 1864, for disability, at Elmira, N. Y.

RECAPITULATION.—COMPANY D.

Company D had three captains, one original, one promoted from first lieutenant, and one from first lieutenant, Company K, all of whom were discharged.

It also had three first lieutenants, one of whom was original (or was promoted from the ranks on the day on which the Regiment was mustered into service), one was promoted from first sergeant, and one from hospital steward; one of these was killed in action, one promoted to captain of the company, and one resigned.

Of the five second lieutenants, one was original, one transferred from Company E, one promoted from regimental quartermaster-sergeant, one from first sergeant, one from quartermaster-sergeant of the company; two of the second

lieutenants resigned, one was mustered out of the service, as a supernumerary officer, one was promoted to first lieutenant, Company K, and one was transferred as second lieutenant to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

There were twenty-four sergeants, six first, two quartermaster, and two commissary sergeants, and fourteen duty sergeants; one first, one quartermaster, and four duty sergeants were originals, twelve were promoted from corporals, one from wagoner, and five from the ranks. Of the twenty-four sergeants, two died from wounds received in action, one was promoted to first and two to second lieutenants of the company, one to first lieutenant of Company K, one to hospital steward, two were reduced to the ranks (one at his own request), two were discharged for disability, four mustered out on expiration of terms of service, three as supernumeraries, one by order, one transferred to the V. R. C., and four to First N. Y. Prov. Cav. of same grade.

Of the twenty-eight corporals, eight were originals and twenty were promoted from the ranks; of these, one was killed in action, one promoted second lieutenant of the company, one promoted second lieutenant, Company M, twelve to sergeants of the company, one to bugler, one reduced to the ranks, one transferred to the Navy, one to the Second Battalion, V R. C., one discharged for disability, two mustered out on expiration of term of service, three as supernumeraries, and three transferred as corporals to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Of the five buglers, two were originals and three promoted from the ranks; one of these was promoted sergeant major, one reduced to the ranks, one transferred to the Navy, and two transferred as buglers to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Of the two saddlers, one was mustered in with the company, and one enlisted as such in 1864; one was discharged for disability, and one was transferred to the One Hundredth Company, Second Battalion, V R. C.

Two farriers entered service with the company; one was mustered out as supernumerary, and one transferred as such to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

One of the two wagoners was an original and one promoted from private; one of these was promoted to sergeant, and one was reduced to the ranks.

There were one hundred and fifty-seven privates in the company. No record of enlistment or muster-in is given of seven of these; one was reduced from sergeant (at his own request), one from corporal, and one from bugler. Of the one hundred and fifty-seven privates, five were killed in action, four died from wounds received in action, two died in Andersonville Prison, and five from disease; one was promoted to first lieutenant, two to quartermaster, and three to duty sergeants, nineteen to corporals, and two to buglers, all in the company, one was promoted to regimental commissary sergeant, one was dropped, four deserted, one transferred as sergeant to Company I, one as private to Company H, one to the Navy, three to the Regular Army, one to the Second and one to the Fourteenth N. Y. Heavy Artillery Regiments, two to the Veteran Reserve Corps, nineteen were discharged for disability, eight mustered out by order, four by expiration of terms of service, and sixty-seven transferred to Company D, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Deducting from the twenty-one original non-commissioned officers three reduced to the ranks, and adding the remainder to the one hundred and fifty-seven privates, gives one hundred and seventy-five as the total number of enlisted men who were accredited to the company.

COMPANY D'S HONORED DEAD.

First Lieutenants.

William J. Robb.—Killed in action at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863.

Sergeants.

Philip Herman.—Died at Farmville, Va., April 8, 1865, of wounds received in action at that place the day before.

William S. Lenox.—Died in Division Hospital, Alexandria, Va., October 22, 1863, of wounds received in action at Auburn, Va., October 14, 1863.

Corporals.

Jay Crocker.—Killed in action at Auburn, Va., October 14, 1863.

Privates.

William Fansett.—Died in hospital at Washington, D. C., June 24, 1864, of wounds received in action at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864.

Kelsey H. Fox.—Killed in action at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864.

Edward Jones.—Died at West Eaton, N. Y., August 29, 1864, of disease.

Henry Jordan.—Killed in a skirmish near Morrisville, Va., April 17, 1864.

Samuel D. Lawrence.—Died April 21, 1864, of wounds received in a skirmish near Morrisville, Va., April 17, 1864.

John Lounsbury.—Killed in action at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864.

Henry Mead.—Died in hospital at West Philadelphia, April 12, 1865, of disease.

John Miles.—Killed in action at Poplar Springs Church, Va., October 1, 1864.

Richard H. Oliver.—Supposed to have died from wounds received at Sulphur Springs, Va., October 12, 1863.

George B. Pratt.—Died insane in Andersonville Prison, May 30, 1864.

Stephen Read.—Died of disease at Acquia Creek, Va., May 25, 1863.

Silas R. Spencer.—Died at De Ruyter, N. Y., May 7, 1862, of disease.

Marsena Telyea.—Died in hospital, City Point, Va., August 17, 1864, of disease.

James Van Allen.—Killed in action at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864.

Liba Z. Washburn.—Died in Washington, D. C., April 19, 1865, of wounds received in action April 9, 1865.

Ebenezer S. White.—Died in Andersonville Prison, of disease, July 8, 1864.

COMPANY E.

Captains.

Baldwin, Layton S.—Promoted from first lieutenant September 26, 1862, with rank from September 15, 1862; dis. May 5, 1863, by Special Order No. 203, par. 10, A. G. O. May 5, 1863.

Morey, Norris.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Brandt, October 22, 1861; commissioned January 7, 1862, with rank from October 22, 1861; mustered in with Regiment, December 23, 1861; discharged September 5, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Snyder, William A.—Promoted from first lieutenant July 27, 1863, with rank from May 5, 1863; mustered in August 9, 1863; wounded at Poplar Springs Church, Va., October 2, 1864; promoted to major January 16, 1865.

White, John P.—Promoted from first lieutenant, Company A, March 8, 1865, with rank from March 7, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Brevet major, N. Y. Vols.

First Lieutenants.

Baldwin, Layton S.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Buffalo, October 22, 1861; commissioned January 7, 1862, with rank from October 22, 1861; mustered in with Regiment, December 23, 1861; detailed as regimental adjutant from June 18, 1862, to September 15, 1862; promoted to captain, September 26, 1862.

Davis, Joshua W.—Promoted from second lieutenant, Company L, February 14, 1865, with rank from January 1, 1865; mustered in March 1, 1865; mustered out June 26, 1865, as supernumerary.

Moore, Alfred.—Promoted from private October 22, 1861; resigned December 12, 1861, at Elmira, at time of organization.

Morey, Horace.—Promoted from first sergeant July 27, 1863, with rank from May 5, 1863; mustered in August 9, 1863; mustered out February 28, 1865, on expiration of term of service.

Preston, Noble D.—Promoted from sergeant major September 30, 1862, with rank from September 15, 1862; mustered in August 2, 1863, to date September 15, 1862; never served with company; absent on recruiting service; promoted to regimental commissary February 9, 1863.

Snyder, William A.—Promoted from second lieutenant February 9, 1863, with rank from November 30, 1862; promoted to captain July 27, 1863.

Second Lieutenants.

Coyne, Thomas.—Promoted from first sergeant, Company B, March 23, 1865, with rank from March 8, 1865; mustered in May 5, 1865; transferred to Company D, date not given.

Layton, Nelson P.—Promoted from sergeant February 9, 1863, with rank from November 30, 1862; wounded at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; in hospital at Washington, June 10, 1863; discharged August 25, 1863, per Special Order No. 351, A. G. O., 1863.

Scherer, John A.—Promoted from sergeant Company C, February 17, 1864, with rank from February 9, 1864; mustered in July 21, 1864; wounded at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864; slightly wounded at Vaughn Road, Va., September 30, 1864; mustered out at Lighthouse Point, Va., October 6, 1864, by reason of expiration of term of service.

Snyder, William A.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Buffalo, October 22, 1861; commissioned January 7, 1862, with rank from December 12, 1861; mustered in with Regiment December 23, 1861; promoted to first lieutenant February 9, 1863.

Stancilift, Edwin J.—Promoted from private December 12, 1861; discharged at Elmira by order of Colonel Shepard; never commissioned.

White, John P.—Promoted from sergeant, Company A, June 14, 1864, with rank from May 25, 1864; promoted to first lieutenant, Company A, February 14, 1865.

Sergeants.

Baker, Andrew J.—Promoted from private to first sergeant April 14, 1863; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Baker, Samuel.—Age thirty-two; enlisted from North Collins, November 10, 1861, as quartermaster sergeant; mustered in November 15, 1861; killed in action at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864.

Clifford, Charles W.—Promoted from private to sergeant, from sergeant to first sergeant; taken prisoner August 4, 1863, at Little Washington, or Gaines Cross Roads, Va.; mustered out December 6, 1864, on expiration of term of service.

Dowd, Judson H.—Promoted from corporal to commissary sergeant; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863; prisoner of war from May 11 to November 20, 1864; promoted to quartermaster sergeant April 14, 1865; mustered out June 26, 1865, as supernumerary.

Fletcher, Daniel W.—Promoted from corporal April 14, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Graham, William W.—Promoted from corporal April 14, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hogaboom, Edwin.—Promoted from corporal to sergeant; promoted from sergeant to commissary sergeant April 14, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Holcomb, Franklin C.—Promoted from corporal to commissary sergeant June 24, 1862; wounded in action by gunshot in left arm, October 12, 1863, at Sulphur Springs, Va.; in Finley Hospital, Washington, D. C., from October 14, 1863, to October 26, 1863; in hospital, Central Park, New York city, from October 27, 1863, to January 4, 1864; discharged January 4, 1864, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at New York city.

Johnson, Thomas W.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Clyde, September 29, 1861; mustered in October 19, 1861; promoted to first lieutenant, Company M, March 10, 1863.

Layton, Hiram W.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Lyons, September 29, 1861; mustered in October 19, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in March 10, 1864; promoted to second lieutenant, Company K, March 24, 1865.

Layton, Nelson P.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Lyons, October 18, 1861; mustered in October 29, 1861; promoted to second lieutenant February 9, 1863.

Morey, Horace.—Age twenty; enlisted from Brandt, October 1, 1861; mustered in October 7, 1861, as first sergeant; promoted to first lieutenant, July 27, 1863.

Noyes, Calvin.—Promoted from private; promoted January 16, 1865, to second lieutenant, Company C.

Patterson, George.—Promoted from corporal April 14, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Penoyer, Henry H.—Promoted from corporal to quartermaster sergeant; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863; promoted to second lieutenant, Company M, January 16, 1865.

Plumb, Harvey N.—Promoted from corporal April 14, 1865; mustered out June 24, 1865, as supernumerary.

Snyder, Harvey B.—Promoted from corporal; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863; reduced to private.

Sprague, George W.—Age thirty-two; enlisted from Hamburg, October 9, 1861; mustered in October 21, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863; mustered out June 24, 1865, as supernumerary non-commissioned officer, Special Order No. 312, War Department, June 17, 1865.

Vanderhoof, William W.—Promoted from corporal; discharged October 18, 1864, on expiration of term of service.

Corporals.

Chilcott, Gilbert.—Promoted from private; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863; reduced to private, date not given.

Dowd, Judson H.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Clyde, September 29, 1861; mustered in October 19, 1861; promoted to commissary sergeant, date not given.

Drown, Napoleon B.—Promoted from private April 11, 1863; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863; wounded at Todd's Tavern, Va., May 8, 1864; discharged May 31, 1865, on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Fletcher, Daniel W.—Promoted from private; promoted to sergeant April 14, 1865.

Gorgan, Peter.—Promoted from wagoner; re-enlisted and mustered in February 11, 1864; died March 25, 1865, in Lincoln General Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Graham, William W.—Promoted from private; promoted to sergeant April 14, 1865.

Hambleton, Henry H.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Hamburg, October 5, 1861; mustered in October 12, 1861; reduced to private, date not given.

Hambleton, Jonas.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Hamburg, October 5, 1861; mustered in October 12, 1861; taken prisoner December, 1863; discharged June 26, 1865, by Special Order, A. G. O., dated June 7, 1865.

Hogaboom, Edwin.—Promoted from private; re-enlisted and mustered in February 26, 1864; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Holecomb, Franklin C.—Age thirty; enlisted from North Collins, October 10, 1861; mustered in October 17, 1861; promoted to commissary sergeant June 24, 1862.

Otto, James.—Promoted from private; died April 21, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga., while a prisoner of war.

Patterson, George.—Promoted from private; re-enlisted and mustered in February 26, 1864; promoted to sergeant April 14, 1865.

Penoyer, Henry H.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Lyons, October 4, 1861; mustered in October 19, 1861; promoted to quartermaster sergeant, date not given.

Phillips, George.—Promoted from private; mustered out October 18, 1864, on expiration of term of service.

Plumb, Harvey N.—Promoted from private; promoted to sergeant April 14, 1865.

Prentice, William M.—Promoted from private April 14, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Smith, Marcus.—Promoted from private April 14, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Snyder, Harvey B.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Clyde, October 13, 1861; mustered in October 19, 1861; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Spragne, Horace W.—Promoted from private April 14, 1865; mustered out June 26, 1865, as supernumerary.

Tucker, Abram.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Brandt, October 5, 1861; mustered in same day; reduced to private.

Vanderhoof, William W.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Phelps, October 19, 1861; mustered in October 22, 1861; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Whittem, James H.—Promoted from private April 14, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Willett, Charles.—Promoted from private April 14, 1865; mustered out June 18, 1865, at Philadelphia, Pa., in compliance with directions from War Department.

Buglers.

Copping, Carey W.—Promoted from private; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Dimon, Nelson.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Evans, October 5, 1861; mustered in October 7, 1861; reduced to private, date not given.

Doan, William.—Age forty; enlisted from North Collins, October 12, 1861; mustered in November 2, 1861; reduced to private, date not given.

Reeve, Samuel N.—Promoted from private; served as bugler at division and corps headquarters; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Saddlers.

Hussey, James.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from North Collins, November 2, 1861; mustered in November 7, 1861; taken prisoner near Stafford Store, Va., December 19, 1862; exchanged at Parole Camp, Annapolis, about June 1, 1863;

re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Farriers.

Phlegar, John.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from North Collins, September 18, 1861; mustered in same day; mustered out June 26, 1865, as supernumerary.

Starkey, Edmund H.—Age thirty-eight; enlisted from Clyde, September 20, 1861; mustered in October 19, 1861; mustered out October 18, 1864, on expiration of term of service.

Wood, Francis.—Promoted from private, date not given; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Wagoners.

Gorgan, Peter.—Age forty; enlisted from Newark, September 29, 1861; mustered in October 19, 1861; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Privates.

Alberte, Bartholomew.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Albany, September 22, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to First N. Y. Prov. Cav.; discharged on surgeon's certificate of disability June 29, 1865, at United States General Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Allen, John.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Middlefield, February 19, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Bahl, Herman.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Elmira, October 25, 1861; mustered in same day; died July 9, 1864, while prisoner of war at Andersonville, Ga.

Baker, Andrew I.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Hamburg, October 5, 1861; mustered in October 12, 1861; promoted to first sergeant April 14, 1863.

Barnes, James S.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Rathbone, March 21, 1864; mustered in same day; died August 25, 1864, in rebel prison, Andersonville, Ga., of disease.

Barr, Moses.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Irving, September 10, 1861; mustered in September 18, 1861; died July 10, 1864, at Lincoln General Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Benedict, George.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Brandt, October 20, 1861; mustered in October 21, 1861; died May 18, 1862, at Havre de Grace, Md.

Bentzell, Daniel.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Hamburg, November 18, 1861; mustered in November 26, 1861; deserted May 21, 1862, at Havre de Grace, Md.

Bentzell, Philip.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Hamburg, November 18, 1861; mustered in November 26, 1861; killed in action at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, 1863.

Blinebry, George.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Brandt, October 1, 1861; mustered in October 5, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in February 26, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Blinebry, Gilbert H.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Buffalo, May 19, 1864; mustered in same day; killed October 27, 1864, in action at Boydton Plank Road, Va.

Bloomer, Edward.—Age twenty-five; drafted from Norwich, Nineteenth District, N. Y.; mustered in January 13, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Bower, Peter.—Age twenty; enlisted from Brandt, October 10, 1861; mustered in October 12, 1861; mustered out October 11, 1864, on expiration of term of service.

Bowman, Albert.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Buffalo, May 19, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Bowman, Byron B.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Clyde, October 5, 1861; mustered in October 19, 1861; taken prisoner at Grove Church, Va., November 19, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Brooks, William.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Elmira, December 2, 1861; mustered in December 7, 1861; taken prisoner at Grove Church, Va., November 19, 1863; died May 24, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga.

Buck, George.—Age twenty-eight; drafted at Norwich, Nineteenth District, N. Y.; mustered in January 13, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Bull, Edward A.—Age twenty; enlisted from Hamburg, October 8, 1861; mustered in October 12, 1861; deserted August 10, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Butler, Alvain.—Age forty-five; enlisted from Newark, October 5, 1861; mustered in October 19, 1861; promoted to battalion veterinary sergeant, November 25, 1861.

Carr, George W.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Clyde, September 29, 1861; mustered in October 19, 1861; discharged April 21, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Carrier, William S.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Clyde, September 29, 1861; mustered in October 22, 1861; died August 3, 1862, of febris typhoid, at Baltimore, Md.

Charlesworth, John.—Age thirty-eight; enlisted from Elmira, November 18, 1861; mustered in December 7, 1861; transferred April 6, 1864, to Invalid Corps.

Chilcott, Gilbert.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Hamburg, October 19, 1861; mustered in October 21, 1861; promoted to corporal, date not given; reduced to private; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Clifford, Charles W.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from Buffalo, November 30, 1861; mustered in December 7, 1861; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Copping, Carey W.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Walworth, February 29, 1864; mustered in same day; promoted to bugler, date not given.

Coriente, Antoine.—No evidence of enlistment or muster-in; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Cummings, John.—No record of enlistment or muster-in; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Dagart, John.—Age thirty-eight; drafted from Tenth District, N. Y.; mustered in January 14, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Dailey, William.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Elmira, December 24, 1861; mustered in same day; discharged October 12, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Davis, William C.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Eden, October 19, 1861; mustered in October 21, 1861; absent on surgeon's certificate given at Elmira, N. Y., December 21, 1861; investigation fails to elicit further information. Dropped.

Decker, John W.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Goshen, September 12, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 3, 1865; General Order No. 83, A. G. O., dated May 8, 1865.

Derrand, J. E.—Name not borne on any record of the Regiment; taken prisoner at Grove Church, Va., November 19, 1863; died August 6, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga., shown by prisoners of war records.

Dimon, Abram.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Brandt, October 19, 1861; mustered in October 21, 1861; discharged August 18, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Dimon, Nelson.—Reduced from bugler; taken prisoner November 19, 1863, at Grove Church, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Doan, William.—Reduced from bugler; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Drown, Napoleon B.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Clyde, October 11, 1861; mustered in October 19, 1861; promoted corporal April 11, 1863.

Duchon, John.—Age eighteen; drafted from Fifteenth District, N. Y.; mustered in September 13, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Eldridge, William.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Marilla, October 10, 1861; mustered in October 12, 1861; discharged January 30, 1863, on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Ells, Charles.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Marilla, October 10, 1861; mustered in October 12, 1861; died March 16, 1863, at Lincoln Hospital, Washington, D. C., of disease.

Entwistle, John.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Buffalo, November 13, 1861; mustered in November 14, 1861; deserted March 16, 1863, from Camp Bayard, Va.

Farnsworth, William K.—Age forty-three; enlisted from North Collins, October 14, 1861; mustered in October 16, 1861; discharged December 18, 1863, on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Felt, Minard.—Age sixteen; enlisted from Danville, September 9, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Fields, Hubbard.—Assigned to Tenth N. Y. Cav., by Special Order No. 8, Headquarters Armics United States, Series 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Fields, Lucius.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, November 12, 1861; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Fletcher, Daniel W.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Hartwick, January 22, 1864; mustered in same day; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Flynn, James S.—Assigned to Tenth N. Y. Cavalry by Special Order No. 8, Headquarters Armics of the United States, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Fuller, George.—Age nineteen; drafted, Nineteenth District, N. Y.; mustered in January 13, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Fuller, Le Roy.—Age nineteen; drafted, Nineteenth District, N. Y.; mustered in January 13, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Gloris, Henry.—Age twenty; enlisted from Hamburg, November 18, 1861; mustered in November 26, 1861; deserted while on post, date not given.

Gould, Joseph.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from Clyde, October 25, 1861; mustered in November 2, 1861; deserted January 28, 1865, from hospital, Baltimore, Md.

Graham, William W.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Rochester, August 9, 1864; mustered in same day; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Gressman, Theodore H.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Hamburg, October 19, 1861; mustered in October 21, 1861; mustered out October 18, 1864, on expiration of term of service.

Hagan, Patrick.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Van Etten, September 16, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out, June 3, 1865, General Order No. 83, A. G. O., May 8, 1865.

Hagle, Nicholas.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Buffalo, March 13, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hambleton, Henry H.—Reduced from corporal; re-enlisted and mustered in February 9, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hessell, Francis A.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Buffalo, August 23, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hewitt, David W.—Age thirty-nine; enlisted from Elbridge, February 15, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out May 31, 1865, by telegram A. G. O., May 3, 1865.

Hicks, Alfred.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Clyde, October 25, 1861; mustered in November 2, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hills, Lucius.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Hamburg, October 5, 1861; mustered in October 16, 1861; in General Hospital, Baltimore, Md., with typhoid fever, from August, 1862, to January, 1863; mustered out October 18, 1864, on expiration of term of service.

Hogaboom, Edwin.—Age twenty; enlisted from Brandt, October 14, 1861; mustered in October 16, 1861; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Howard, Cyrus P.—Age twenty-four: enlisted from Eaton, March 21, 1864; mustered in same day; died August 15, 1864, in Cavalry Corps Hospital, Army of Potomac, near City Point, Va., of typhoid malarial fever.

Hummel, Julius.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Hamburg, October 19, 1861; mustered in October 24, 1861; taken prisoner November 19, 1863, at Grove Church, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Johnson, Robert.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Clyde, September 29, 1861; mustered in October 19, 1861; deserted June 29, 1862.

Kemper, John H.—His name only appears on roll of company for December 31, 1861, with remark, "Promoted to major, December 12, 1861, by virtue of order from Adjutant-General United States, date January 7, 1862."

Kenyon, Hiram.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Brandt, October 1, 1861; mustered in October 7, 1861; discharged January 25, 1864, on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Klemm, Jacob.—Age thirty-five; enlisted from Buffalo, March 8, 1864; mustered in March 9, 1864; missing in action June 24, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Kuhns, Carl.—Age twenty-two; drafted from Nineteenth District, N. Y.; mustered in January 12, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Largey, Godfrey.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, April 8, 1864; mustered in same day; deserted April 14, 1864, at Elmira drafting rendezvous.

Lamphier, Alonzo M.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Hornby, August 27, 1864; mustered in September 5, 1864; mustered out June 3, 1865, Special Order No. 83, A. G. O., dated May 8, 1865.

Larock, Charles.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Clyde, October 11, 1861; mustered in October 19, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Larock, Joseph.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Clyde, October 11, 1861; mustered in October 19, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Leach, Stephen H.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Brandt, October 12, 1861; mustered in same day; taken prisoner November 19, 1863, at Grove Church, Va.; died in Andersonville, Ga., prison, June 17, 1864.

Leonard, Owen.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Brandt, October 10, 1861; mustered in October 12, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863; transferred March 1, 1864, to Signal Corps.

Lynch, Thomas.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from New York city, February 25, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Malbamf, Maxiam J.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from Buffalo, April 11, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

McCord, John.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Hornby, December 25, 1863; mustered in same day; died November 14, 1864, in camp near Norfolk R. R., of disease of the heart.

McDougal, James H.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Clyde, October 3, 1861; mustered in October 19, 1861; taken prisoner October, 1863; died April 3, 1864, of disease, at Richmond, Va.

McNeilly, William.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Buffalo, March 26, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Mohwinkle, Frederick.—Age thirty-seven; enlisted from Buffalo, March 22, 1864; mustered in same day; recruit, never joined the company; paroled prisoner at Annapolis, June, 1864; on duty at Dismounted Camp, Washington, D. C., December, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Moore, Alfred.—Age thirty-six; enlisted from Buffalo, October 5, 1861; mustered in October 12, 1861; promoted to first lieutenant, October 22, 1861.

Mortimer, Thomas.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Ithaca, August 27, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Mudge, Henry J.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Cortlandville, August 13, 1864; mustered in same day; wounded slightly near the elbow in 1864; in hospital for one week at Alexandria in 1865, and then returned to Regiment; discharged June 13, 1865, on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Murray, Thomas.—No record.

Noyes, Calvin.—Age thirty-seven; enlisted from Tarrytown, May 9, 1864; mustered in same day; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Otto, James.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Clyde, October 5, 1861; mustered in October 19, 1861; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Parker, Smith.—Age twenty; enlisted from Brandt, October 1, 1861; mustered in October 21, 1861; mustered out October 11, 1864, on expiration of term of service.

Patterson, George.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Clyde, September 29, 1861; mustered in October 19, 1861; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Phillips, George.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Clyde, October 11, 1861; mustered in October 19, 1861; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Phillips, Stephen.—Age twenty; enlisted from Clyde, October 11, 1861; mustered in October 19, 1861; mustered out October 18, 1864, on expiration of term of service.

Plumb, Harvey N.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Clyde, October 15, 1861; mustered in November 2, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Prentice, George S.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Brant, October 4, 1861; mustered in October 7, 1861; wounded in action at Five Forks, Va., April 1, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Prentice, William M.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Brandt, December 10, 1861; mustered in December 16, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863; promoted to corporal April 14, 1865.

Rees, Thomas.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Van Etten, September 16, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 3, 1865, per Special Order No. 83, A. G. O., May 8, 1865.

Reeve, Samuel M.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Brandt, October 3, 1861; mustered in October 7, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863; promoted to bugler, date not given.

Rhider, Charles.—Age twenty-eight; drafted from Nineteenth District, N. Y.; mustered in January 14, 1865; transferred March 1, 1865, to Company H.

Robinson, Charles A.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Phelps, October 19, 1861; mustered in October 22, 1861; deserted November 28, 1861, from Elmira depot, N. Y.

Rockwell, Burton L.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Hornby, August 30, 1864; mustered in September 5, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Rush, Edward.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Van Etten, September 16, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 3, 1865, per Special Order No. 83, A. G. O., May 8, 1865.

Shaffner, Simon.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Castleton, February 25, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Shappee, Garry.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Marietta, January 21, 1864; mustered in January 22, 1864; recruit, sick in General Hospital, Washington, D. C.; mustered out May 30, 1865, per Special Order No. 79, War Department, A. G. O.

Shehay, Roger.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Sullivan, January 27, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Shields, William.—Age twenty; enlisted from Onondaga, September 1, 1864; mustered in September 2, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Silver, Benjamin C.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Clyde, September 29, 1861; mustered in October 19, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Silver, John.—Age thirty-nine; enlisted from Clyde, September 29, 1861; mustered in October 19, 1861; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Skutt, Ira.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Clyde, October 25, 1861; mustered in November 6, 1861; discharged January 7, 1862, as a minor, at Gettysburg, Pa., by order of the Secretary of War.

Smith, Jesse G.—Age eighteen; drafted; mustered in January 14, 1865; in hospital from April 5, 1865; mustered out June 6, 1865, by telegram from A. G. O., May 3, 1865.

Smith, Marcus.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from North Collins, October 14, 1861; mustered in October 17, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863; promoted to corporal April 14, 1865.

Smith, Richard.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Eden, October 9, 1861; mustered in October 21, 1861; mustered out October 18, 1864, on expiration of term of service.

Smith, Robert.—Age not given; enlisted from Ellicottville, May 21, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Smith, S.—Only appearance on regimental returns from October, 1864, with remark, "Absent without leave."

Snyder, Harvey B.—Reduced from sergeant; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Snyder, William Albert.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Port Byron, October 4, 1861; mustered in October 19, 1861; discharged December 9, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Sours, Franklin.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Clyde, September 29, 1861; mustered in October 19, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Sourwine, John L.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Buffalo, February 2, 1864; mustered in February 5, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Sourwine, William B.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Irving, September 14, 1861; mustered in September 18, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863; died December 13, 1864, in Cavalry Corps Hospital, of wounds received in action at Stony Creek Station, Va., December 1, 1864.

South, John.—Age twenty-six; drafted from Ninth District, N. Y., New York city; mustered in October 22, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Sprague, Horace W.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Hamburg, October 1, 1861; mustered in October 12, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863; promoted to corporal April 14, 1865.

Stanclift, Edwin J.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Brandt, October 8, 1861; mustered in October 10, 1861; promoted to second lieutenant December 12, 1861; discharged by order, Colonel Shepherd, at Elmira, no date given.

Steadwell, Isaac E.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Brandt, October 1, 1861; mustered in October 12, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in January 20, 1864; discharged October 12, 1864, on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Strite, Gottlip.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Elmira, October 30, 1861; mustered in same day; discharged November 15, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Sullivan, Cornelius.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Van Etten, September 16, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 3, 1865, per Special Order No. 83, A. G. O.

Switzer, Florans.—Age thirty-seven; enlisted from Buffalo, March 31, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Tabor, George H.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Brant, October 5, 1861; mustered in same day; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Taylor, Thomas B.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Phelps, September 29, 1861; mustered in October 19, 1861; died April 11, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga., a prisoner of war.

Teal, William.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Sullivan, January 28, 1864; mustered in same day; deserted June 3, 1864, near Bottom's Bridge, Va.

Thomas, Edelbert.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Hamburg, October 14, 1861; mustered in October 21, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Thomas, Nathan.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Canisteo, February 20, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Thompson, Reuben S.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Brandt, October 1, 1861; mustered in October 5, 1861; transferred July 1, 1863, to Company E, Second Battalion, Veteran Reserve Corps.

Thompson, William.—Age twenty-five; drafted from Nineteenth District, N. Y.; mustered in January 13, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Tripp, Edward M.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Clyde, September 29, 1861; mustered in October 19, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Tucker, Abram.—Reduced from corporal; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863; promoted to first lieutenant, Company F, Twenty-fourth N. Y. Cav., January 15, 1864.

Tuton, Edmund M.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Elmira, December 14, 1863; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.; discharged July 19, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., by reason of Special Order No. 44, dated headquarters Cavalry Corps, July 4, 1865.

Edmund Morris Tuton was born near Belfast, County Down, Ireland, on the 16th day of October, 1845. He came of Scotch-Irish parentage. In 1846 he came to America with his parents, who settled in Troy, N. Y. In 1855 they removed to Bentley Creek, Bradford County, Pa., and from this place the subject of this sketch enlisted in Company E, Tenth N. Y. Cav.,

on the 14th of December, 1863, with which organization he served to the close of the war. On leaving the army he engaged in mercantile business in Bentley Creek, Pa., in which he has since continued. He was a member and Secretary of the Board of Education for the school district in which he resided from May, 1876, to May, 1880. In November, 1886, he was elected by the Republicans to the Pennsylvania Legislature by a majority of 2,210 votes over three rival candidates for the same office.

Mr. Tuton is a fair example of what may be accomplished by pluck and perseverance—a typical self-made man. Although he has received deserved honors from his fellow-citizens, Mr. Tuton feels especially proud of having served as a private soldier in the Tenth N. Y. Cav.

Uhls. Frank.—Age thirty-three; enlisted from North Collins, October 14, 1861; mustered in October 17, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Wagner, August.—Age twenty-four; drafted from 14th Dist., N. Y.; mustered in January 13, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Wagner, Herman.—Age twenty-four; drafted from 19th Dist., N. Y.; mustered in January 14, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Wassa, Nostitz.—Age twenty; drafted from 19th Dist., N. Y.; mustered in January 14, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Webb, Frederick L.—Transferred to Company B, and taken up on muster-roll of that company.

Welch, Addison G.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Lyons, November 3, 1861; mustered in December 11, 1861; deserted June 14, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Wester, Benjamin C.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from Buffalo, November 6, 1861; mustered in same day; deserted July 14, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Whitem, James H.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Phelps, September 29, 1861; mustered in October 19, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863; promoted to corporal April 14, 1865.

Willett, Charles.—Age not given; enlisted from Hamburg, February 29, 1864; mustered in same day; promoted to corporal April 14, 1865.

Williams, John.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Evans, October 25, 1861; mustered in October 30, 1861; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Williamson, Alexander S.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Clyde, October 18, 1861; mustered in November 6, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Wood, Francis.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Brandt, October 1, 1861; mustered in October 18, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863; promoted to farrier, date not given.

RECAPITULATION.—COMPANY E.

Company E had four captains, one of whom was mustered in with the company, two were promoted from first lieutenants of the company, and one from first lieutenant, Company A. Of these, one was discharged, one dismissed, one promoted to major, and one transferred to First N. Y. Prov. Cav. of same company and grade.

There were six first lieutenants: one original, one promoted from second lieutenant of the company, one from second lieutenant, Company L, one from sergeant major, one from sergeant, and one from private of the company. One of

these resigned at time of organization, one was mustered out by reason of expiration of term of service, one as supernumerary, one promoted to regimental commissary, and two were promoted to captains of the company.

Five second lieutenants were commissioned and mustered in the company: one original, one promoted from first sergeant, Company B, one from sergeant, Company A, one from sergeant, Company C, and one from sergeant of the company. Of these, one was discharged, one was mustered out by reason of expiration of term of service, one was promoted to first lieutenant of the company, one was transferred to Company A, and one to Company D.

Of the nineteen sergeants, one first, one quartermaster, and four duty sergeants were originals, one was promoted from corporal to quartermaster-sergeant, two to commissary sergeants, seven corporals to sergeants, three from privates (one sergeant was promoted to first sergeant and one to commissary sergeant). Of the nineteen, one was killed in action, one was promoted to first lieutenant of the company, one to first lieutenant, Company M, one to second lieutenant of the company, one to second lieutenant, Company C, one to second lieutenant, Company K, and one to second lieutenant, Company M; one was mustered out on account of disability, two by reason of expiration of term of service, and three as supernumeraries; one was reduced to the ranks, and five transferred of the same grade to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

There were twenty-three corporals, of whom eight were originals, one was promoted from wagoner, and fourteen from privates. Of these, one died in Andersonville Prison, one of disease, one was promoted to quartermaster-sergeant, two to commissary sergeants, seven to sergeants, three were reduced to the ranks, two were discharged for disability, two mustered out on expiration of terms of service, one as supernumerary, and three transferred of the same grade to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Of the four buglers, two were originals and two promoted from privates; two were reduced to the ranks, two transferred to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

The company had but one saddler, James Hussey, who served with it from the beginning to the end, and was transferred to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Of the three farriers, two were originals and one promoted from private; one was mustered out on expiration of term of service, one as supernumerary, and one transferred to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

The one wagoner was original, and was promoted to corporal.

The records show one hundred and forty-five privates in the company, of whom no records of enlistment or muster-in are given of eight. One sergeant, two corporals, and two buglers were reduced to the ranks. Of the final disposition of the one hundred and forty-five, two were killed in action, one died of wounds received in action, seven died in rebel prisons, six died of disease, one was promoted to major, one to first lieutenant of the company, one to battalion veterinary sergeant, one to first sergeant, two to sergeants, thirteen to corporals, two to buglers, and one to farrier of the company; one was promoted to first lieutenant, Twenty-fourth N. Y. Cav., one transferred to the Signal, one to the Invalid, and one to the Veteran Reserve Corps; one was transferred to Company B, and one to Company H; twelve deserted, one was dropped, twelve were discharged for disability, six mustered out on expiration of terms of service, eleven mustered out on orders, one no record of disposition, and fifty-eight were transferred to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Deducting from the one hundred and forty-five privates five who were original non-commissioned officers reduced to the ranks, and adding the twenty original non-commissioned officers, gives one hundred and sixty as the entire number of enlisted men belonging to the company. There were six transfers from other companies and the non-commissioned staff to commissioned officers of the company, which, added to the three who entered the service with the company, makes nine—a total in the company of all grades of one hundred and sixty-nine.

COMPANY E'S HONORED DEAD.

Sergeant.

Samuel Baker.—Killed in action at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864.

Corporals.

Peter Gorgan.—Died in hospital, Washington, D. C., March 25, 1865, of disease.

James Otto.—Died in Andersonville Prison, April 21, 1864.

Privates.

Herman Bahl.—Died in Andersonville Prison, July 9, 1864.

James S. Barnes.—Died in Andersonville Prison, August 25, 1864.

Moses Barr.—Died in hospital, Washington, D. C., July 10, 1864, of disease.

George Benedict.—Died at Havre de Grace, Md., May 18, 1862, of disease.

Philip Bentzel.—Killed in action at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, 1863.

Gilbert H. Blinebry.—Killed in action at Boydton Plank Road, Va., October 27, 1864.

William Brooks.—Died in Andersonville Prison, May 24, 1864.

William S. Carrier.—Died at Baltimore, Md., October 22, 1861, of disease.

J. E. Derrand.—Died in Andersonville Prison, August 6, 1864.

Charles Ellis.—Died in hospital, Washington, D. C., March 16, 1863, of disease.

Cyrus P. Howard.—Died in hospital, City Point, Va., August 15, 1864, of fever.

Stephen H. Leach.—Died in Andersonville Prison, June 17, 1864.

John McCord.—Died of heart-disease, November 14, 1864, in camp, near Norfolk Railroad, Va.

James H. McDougall.—Died in Richmond, Va., April 3, 1864.

William B. Sourwine.—Died in Cavalry Corps Hospital, December 13, 1864, of wounds received in action at Stony Creek, Va., December 1, 1864.

Thomas Taylor.—Died in Andersonville Prison, April 11, 1864.

COMPANY F.

Captains.

Paige, Wilkinson W.—Age thirty-two; commissioned from Buffalo, January 7, 1862, with rank from October 29, 1861; mustered in December 23, 1861; discharged May 5, 1863; recommissioned as captain, Company M, February 24, 1864.



CAPT. WILKINSON W PAGE, COMPANY M.

(Formerly Captain Company F.)

Killed at St. Mary's Church, Va., June 24, 1864.

Pletcher, David.—Promoted from first lieutenant February 14, 1865, with rank from January 1, 1865; mustered in February 23, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Brevet major, N. Y. V.

Sceva, Benjamin F.—Promoted from first lieutenant July 27, 1863, with rank from May 5, 1863; promoted to major November 21, 1864.

First Lieutenants.

Barker, Henry L.—Promoted from first sergeant January 27, 1863, with rank from May 5, 1862; mustered in August 10, 1863; resigned March 26, 1864, per Special Order No. 86, par. 6, Army of the Potomac, 1864.

Pletcher, David.—Promoted from second lieutenant June 14, 1864, with rank from May 25, 1864; mustered in July 5, 1864; promoted to captain February 14, 1865.

Sargent, Alvin D.—Promoted from second lieutenant May 31, 1865, with rank from May 1, 1865; not mustered as first lieutenant; transferred as second lieutenant.

Sceva, Benjamin F.—Promoted from private, First N. Y. Mounted Rifles, January 23, 1862, with rank from December 12, 1861; joined for duty and detailed as quartermaster, Second Battalion, November 25, 1861; taken prisoner, date and place not given; promoted to captain July 27, 1863.

Woodruff, Oscar.—Promoted from second lieutenant, Company K, March 8, 1865, with rank from March 7, 1865; mustered in March 13, 1865; transferred to Company H.

Second Lieutenants.

Hawes, Edward S.—Promoted from quartermaster-sergeant May 22, 1862, with rank from May 7, 1862; acting regimental adjutant August 26, 1862; killed in action at Middleburg, Va., June 19, 1863.

Kennedy, Thomas.—Promoted from private June 14, 1864, with rank from May 25, 1864; mustered in July 13, 1864; promoted to first lieutenant, Company L, January 16, 1865.

Pletcher, David.—Promoted from first sergeant February 17, 1864, with rank from February 9, 1864; promoted to first lieutenant June 14, 1864.

Sargent, Alvin D.—Promoted from first sergeant, Company K, February 14, 1865, with rank from January 1, 1865; mustered in March 2, 1865; promoted to first lieutenant May 31, 1865; not mustered in as first lieutenant; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Whiting, William H.—Age twenty-four; commissioned from Buffalo, January 7, 1862, with rank from October 29, 1861; mustered in from December 23, 1861; resigned May 7, 1862, per Special Order No. 121, par. 1, Middle Department, 1862.

Sergeants.

Barker, Henry L.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Elmira, November 26, 1861; mustered in same day; promoted to first sergeant May 1, 1863; promoted to first lieutenant January 27, 1863.

Binkley, David.—Promoted from private March 2, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Burns, John.—Promoted from private; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Bladensburg, Md., per General Order No. 83, War Department, dated A. G. O., May 8, 1865.

Burns, Robert.—Promoted from private to quartermaster-sergeant; mustered out October 5, 1864, in the field, Va., by reason of expiration of term of service.

Finn, Charles W.—Promoted from private; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Flemming, Thomas J.—Promoted from corporal to quartermaster-sergeant; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Corporal "Tom" Flemming was, like Yorick, "a fellow of infinite jest." Of a remarkably jovial disposition, he impressed his good-humor on those with whom he was thrown in contact. When mounted on a good horse Tom presented something of a distinguished appearance. At one time, when riding at the head of the regimental pioneer corps, of which he was the inventor and commander, some infantrymen by the roadside were told that he was a "corps" commander. They instantly ran ahead, shouting: "Turn out the guard; a major-general is approaching!" The guard, understanding Tom's pioneers to be an escort, nearly turned themselves inside out in their endeavor to get into line to pay the proper salute. Tom took in the situation at once, and, with a dignified wave of his hand, said to the sergeant: "Never mind about turning out the guard; I waive all formalities!" and with a haughty mien and serene countenance passed by at the head of his "corps."

Frazier, Hiram.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; discharged February 5, 1863, at Camp Bayard, on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Gallagher, John.—Promoted from saddler; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary.

Harrison, James.—Age thirty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in as first sergeant October 4, 1861; reduced to corporal, date not given.

Hawes, Edward S.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Elmira, November 6, 1861; mustered in November 7, 1861, as quartermaster-sergeant; promoted to second lieutenant May 22, 1862.

Henry, James.—Promoted from corporal; mustered out November 7, 1864, near Petersburg, Va., by reason of expiration of term of service.

Hopkins, John.—Age thirty; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; reduced to private.

Howe, Aaron S.—Promoted from corporal; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary.

McDonald, Dennis.—Promoted from corporal to commissary sergeant March 2, 1865; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary.

Miller, James M.—Promoted from corporal; deserted August 13, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Owen, Alfred.—Promoted from corporal May 1, 1862; mustered out November 7, 1864, near Petersburg, Va., by reason of expiration of term of service.

Pletcher, David.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; promoted to commissary sergeant December, 1862; to quartermaster-sergeant April, 1863; to orderly sergeant July, 1863; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863; promoted to second lieutenant February 17, 1864.

Robinson, John.—Promoted from corporal; mustered out November 23, 1864, at Elmira, N. Y., by reason of expiration of term of service.

Volmer, Michael.—Promoted from corporal; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Corporals.

Astel, Anthony.—Promoted from private; wounded at St. Mary's Church, June 24, 1864; died July 22, 1864, at Second Division Hospital, Alexandria, Va., of gunshot-wound in left thigh (amputation).

Barr, John.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; reduced to private, date not given.

Bartlam, Charles.—Promoted from private; deserted October 15, 1863, at Elmira, N. Y.; given leave of absence, and did not return.

Binkley, David.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Elmira, November 6, 1861; mustered in November 7, 1861; reduced to private, date not given.

Bringle, Andrew.—Promoted from private; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary; awarded a medal of honor by Congress for gallantry in action at Sailor's Creek, Va., April 6, 1865.

Chesbrough, Sylvester.—Promoted from private; died August 30, 1864, at Mount Pleasant Hospital, Washington, D. C., of gangrene, extending over the larger part of right leg.

Colvin, Andrew J.—Promoted from private; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Conrod, John.—Promoted from private; killed in action at Trevillian Station, Va., June 11, 1864.

Cooper, Charles.—Promoted from private; transferred February 6, 1864, to Company G, Sixth Battalion, Veteran Reserve Corps.

Daniels, Harris B.—Promoted from private June 22, 1863; wounded in left arm and hip by musket-ball June 24, 1864, at St. Mary's Church, Va.; in Slough Barracks Hospital, Alexandria, Va., from June 27 to last of August, 1864; wounded again by spent bullet in chest at Painesville, Va., last of March, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Fisher, William C.—Promoted from private 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Flemming, Thomas J.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863; in charge of regimental pioneer corps; promoted to quartermaster-sergeant, date not given.

Harrison, James.—Reduced from first sergeant; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863; promoted to second lieutenant, Company G, February 14, 1865.

Henry, James.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Elmira, November 6, 1861; mustered in November 7, 1861; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Howe, Aaron S.—Promoted from private; taken prisoner at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; exchanged in September, 1863; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Hubbell, George W.—Promoted from private; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Irish, Alexander.—Promoted from private; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary.

Limburg, Herman.—Promoted from private May 1, 1862; mustered out September 30, 1864, at Rochester, N. Y., by reason of expiration of term of service,

McDonald, Dennis.—Promoted from private; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863; promoted to commissary sergeant March 2, 1865.

McMerrick, Ezra.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from Buffalo September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; reduced to private, date not given.

Miller, James M.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Muller, George E.—Promoted from private; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Owen, Alfred.—Age thirty-three; enlisted from Elmira, November 6, 1861; mustered in November 7, 1861; promoted to sergeant May 1, 1862.

Robinson, John.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Elmira, November 6, 1861; mustered in as eighth corporal November 7, 1861; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Troutman, Joseph.—Promoted from private; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863; died October 3, 1864, in Cavalry Corps Hospital of gunshot wound in left side, received in action at Poplar Springs Church, Va., October 1, 1864.

Volmer, Michael.—Promoted from private; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Youngs, William.—Promoted from private; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

Buglers.

Donnelly, Matthew.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863; missing in action at St. Mary's Church, Va., June 24, 1864; died in prison, Andersonville, Ga., date not given.

Wick, John.—Promoted from private; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary.

Witmer, Christian.—Age twenty; enlisted from Elmira, November 6, 1861; mustered in November 7, 1861; shot through the thumb by accidental discharge of revolver September 2, 1862, at Ball's Cross-roads, Va.; taken prisoner at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; released immediately by the intervention of two German comrades; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863; injured by an unbroken colt captured on Sheridan's raid, May, 1864; in Geisboro Hospital from May 26, 1864, to July, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Farriers.

Cobb, James.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Elmira, November 6, 1861; mustered in November 7, 1861; deserted July 3, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Kearns, James.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Elmira, November 6, 1861; mustered in November 7, 1861; killed in action at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863.

McLelland, William A.—Promoted from private; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary.

Staley, John.—Promoted from private; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Seiblich, Charles.—Transferred from Company C as private January 1, 1864, by re-enlistment; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Saddlers.

Eailie, Collins.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Elmira, November 6, 1861; mustered in November 7, 1861; reduced to private, date not given.

Gallagher, John.—Promoted from private; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Wagoners.

Bichel, Anthony.—Promoted from private; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Kilpatrick, John M.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; deserted August 9, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Privates.

Adams, George W.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Fifth District, N. Y., April 2, 1864; mustered in same day; deserted from Camp Stoneman.

Arkins, Thomas.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Elmira, November 6, 1861; mustered in November 7, 1861; deserted July 3, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Astel, Anthony.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 18, 1863; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Bailey, Joseph M.—No evidence of enlistment or muster-in; his name appears on the roll for May and June, with remark, "Not joined for duty"; dropped.

Barr, John.—Reduced from corporal; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Bartlam, Charles.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Elmira, November 6, 1861; mustered in November 7, 1861; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Beard, William.—Age twenty; enlisted from Buffalo, February 4, 1864; mustered in same day; deserted from post at Elmira, N. Y.; date not given.

Beckmeyer, Augustus.—Age not given; enlisted from Allegheny, September 10, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 3, 1865, at Alexandria, Va., per General Order No. 83, War Department, dated A. G. O., May 8, 1865.

Bedan, John R.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Cortland, January 1, 1864; mustered in same day; deserted from Camp Stoneman, February 20, 1864.

Bichel, Anthony.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; promoted to wagoner, date not given.

Binkley, David.—Reduced from corporal; promoted to first sergeant, March 2, 1865.

Blyle, Jacob.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; mustered out September 28, 1864, at Elmira, by reason of expiration of term of service.

Bolger, Edward.—Age thirty-nine; enlisted from Utica, September 24, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 3, 1865, at Alexandria, Va., per General Order 83, War Department, dated A. G. O., May 8, 1865.

Bradley, Edward.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Elmira, November 26, 1861; mustered in same day; deserted May 26, 1862, at Havre de Grace, Md.

Briggs, George A.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Wheeler, January 15, 1864; mustered in same day; deserted from Elmira, N. Y.; last appears on roll for July and August, 1864.

Brimmer, Hail.—Age forty-three; enlisted from Wheeler, January 14, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Bringle, Andrew.—Age twenty; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863; promoted to corporal, date not given.

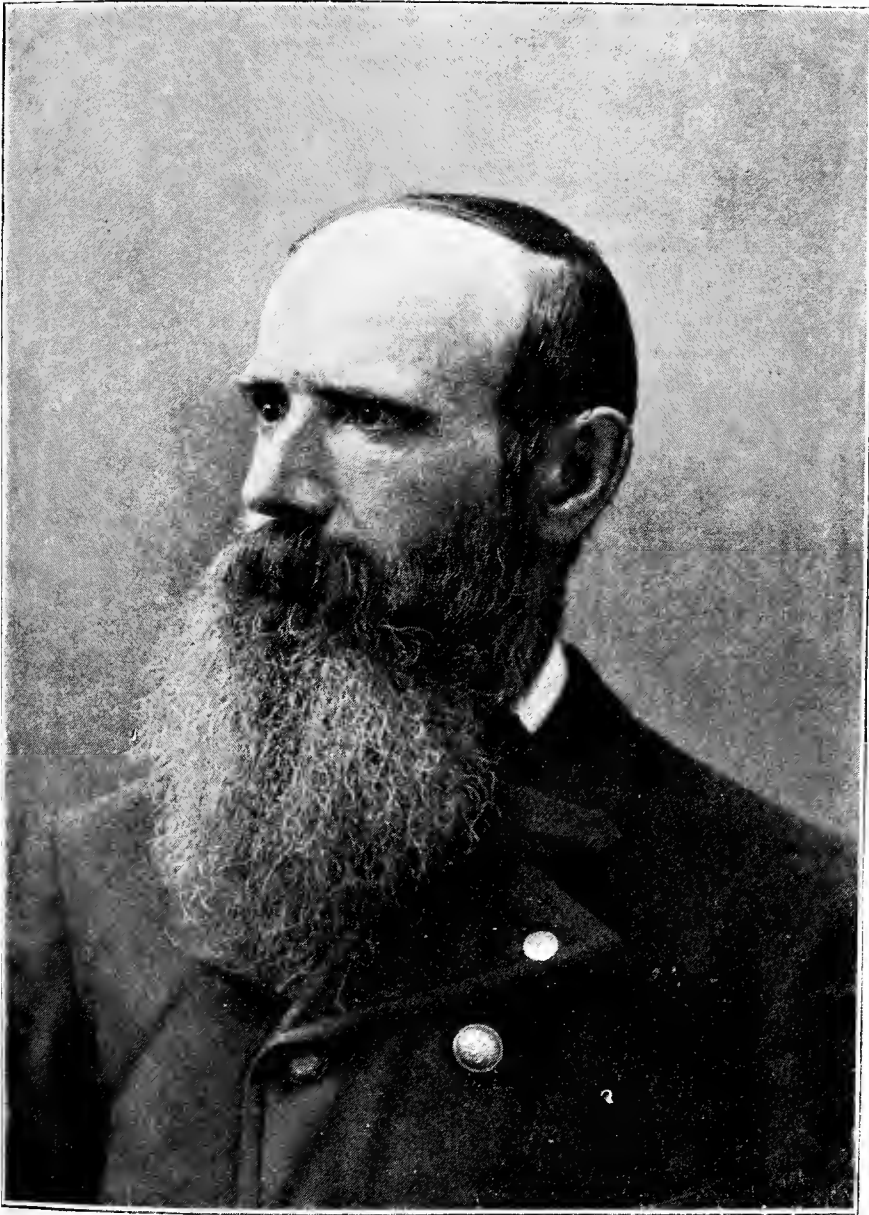
Brooks, John H.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Southport, February 12, 1864; mustered in same day; deserted April 2, 1864, from Elmira rendezvous.

Broser, Clement.—Age twenty; enlisted from Buffalo, December 20, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Bunnell, James M.—Age thirty-six; enlisted from Greene, January 4, 1864; mustered in January 5, 1864; died August 10, 1864, of chronic diarrhoea, at Smithville, N. Y., while on furlough.

Burgess, Edward.—Only appears on regimental return for December, 1861, with remark, "Deserted December 2, 1861."

Burgess, William P.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Elmira, November 11, 1861; mustered in same day; deserted December 2, 1861, at Elmira, N. Y.



CAPTAIN DAVID W. FLETCHER,
Co. F

Burgher, Ralph.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Elmira, November 6, 1861; mustered in November 7, 1861; captured while on picket near Dumfries, Va., December 19, 1862; deserted April 20, 1863, from Camp Parole, Annapolis, Md.

Burns, John.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Niagara, August 8, 1862; mustered in same day; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Burns, Robert.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; promoted to quartermaster-sergeant, date not given.

Campbell, James.—Age not given; enlisted from Albany, July, 1864; muster-in not given; deserted from City Point, Va., May 18, 1865.

Cassidy, Thomas.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Syracuse, January 13, 1865; mustered in same day; mustered out June 3, 1865, at Hospital, Washington, D. C., per General Order No. 77, War Department, dated A. G. O., April 28, 1865.

Chatfield, Charles J.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Sullivan, January 26, 1864; mustered in same day; discharged April 14, 1864, by reason of appointment to first lieutenant in Twentieth Battery N. Y. Artillery.

Chesbrough, Sylvester.—Age twenty; enlisted from Elmira, November 6, 1861; mustered in November 7, 1861; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Claffin, Lafayette.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Clark, William H.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Elmira, November 6, 1861; mustered in December 13, 1861; detailed in Regimental Band; mustered out December 29, 1862, at Camp Bayard, Va., to be mustered into Brigade Band.

Clifton, Edward.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Sullivan, January 12, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Collins, Eleazer W.—Age thirty; enlisted from Elmira, October 22, 1861; mustered in October 25, 1861; mustered out October 25, 1864, near Petersburg, Va., by reason of expiration of term of service.

Colvin, Andrew.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Elmira, November 26, 1861; mustered in same day; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Conley, Thomas.—Age not given; enlisted from Troy, February 24, 1864; mustered in February 25, 1864; deserted March 8, 1864, from Camp Stoneman.

Conrod, John.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Cooper, Charles.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Elmira, November 6, 1861; mustered in November 7, 1861; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Corrigan, Patrick.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Buffalo, January 17, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Covert, Albert.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Volmer, January 14, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Crickard, William.—Age thirty-five; enlisted from Lysander, January 17, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Crocker, Napoleon B.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Scio, October 17, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 3, 1865, at hospital, Washington, D. C., per General Order No. 77, War Department, dated A. G. O., April 28, 1865.

Crowley, Thomas.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Syracuse, January 13, 1865; mustered in same day; mustered out June 13, 1865, at hospital, Washington, D. C., per General Order No. 77, War Department, dated A. G. O., April 28, 1865.

Cunningham, James.—Age twenty; enlisted from Madison, January 16, 1865; mustered in same day; mustered out July 14, 1865, at hospital, New York city, per General Order No. 77, War Department, dated A. G. O., April 28, 1865.

Curtin, Lorenzo.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Buffalo, February 25, 1864; mustered in same day; deserted March 30, 1864, from Elmira rendezvous.

Dagman, Michael.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Daley, William.—Age thirty-one; enlisted from Syracuse, January 13, 1865; mustered in same day; mustered out June 6, 1865, at hospital, Philadelphia, Pa., per General Order No. 77, War Department, dated A. G. O., April 28, 1865.

Daniels, Harris B.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Boonville, December 22, 1863; mustered in same day; promoted to corporal June 22, 1863; formerly served as private in Company H, Seventeenth Regiment, N. Y. Infantry, from May 24, 1861, to June 2, 1863.

Day, Lawrence.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Elmira, November 6, 1861; mustered in November 7, 1861; mustered out November 7, 1864, near Petersburg, Va., by reason of expiration of term of service.

Day, Nelson V.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Elmira, November 26, 1861; mustered in same day; dropped from roll—absent on furlough; sick at Tonawanda, N. Y.; investigation failed to elicit further information; discharged November, 1862, at Elmira, N. Y.

Delbos, Alphonso.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from De Ruyter, February 18, 1864; mustered in same day; deserted April 26, 1863, from Camp Stoneman.

Devine, Stephen.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Oswego, January 13, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Dillon, John.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Madison, January 16, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Dimmick, Orrin W.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Avon, January 14, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Diveaux, Daniel T.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in October 4, 1861; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Doley, James.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Lysander, January 14, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Donner, Henry.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in October 4, 1861; deserted November 20, 1861, at Elmira, N. Y.

Donovan, Thomas.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Syracuse, January 16, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Dougan, Michael.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Van Buren, January 14, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Downs, Patrick.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Manlius, January 17, 1865; mustered in same day; died March 28, 1865, at Cavalry Corps Hospital, City Point, Va., of typhoid fever.

Doyle, John.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; deserted July 3, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Doyre, Patrick.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Fabius, January 17, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Drake, James.—No evidence of enlistment or muster in; discharged from hospital April 28, 1865, per General Order No. 77, War Department, dated A. G. O., April 28, 1865.

Duling, Thomas.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Charlotte, January 4, 1865; mustered in same day. This man, under the name of Robert D. Fitzmyrris, deserted from Company F, Twenty-first Kentucky Volunteers, September 28, 1862, and enlisted in this organization; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Dunn, Martin J.—Age thirty-three; enlisted from Sullivan, January 17, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Dunn, William.—Age twenty; enlisted from Madison, January 16, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Eailie, Collins.—Reduced from saddler; mustered out November 7, 1864, near Petersburg, Va., by reason of expiration of term of service.

Finley, John.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Pompey, January 12, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Finn, Charles W.—Age eighteen ; enlisted from Elmira, November 6, 1861 ; mustered in November 7, 1861 ; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863 ; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Fisher, William C.—Age thirty-two ; enlisted from Deford, November 19, 1863 ; mustered in December 4, 1863 ; wounded by bullet in left side July 28, 1864, at Deep Bottom, Va. ; in hospital at City Point, Va., from July 28, 1864, to August 6, 1864 ; promoted to corporal, 1864.

Fitts, James Franklin.—Age twenty-two ; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861 ; mustered in September 27, 1861 ; promoted to battalion adjutant January 7, 1862.

Foley, Michael.—Age twenty-one ; enlisted from Lysander, January 17, 1865 ; mustered in same day ; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Forrester, Thomas.—Age thirty-five ; enlisted from Van Buren, January 14, 1865 ; mustered in same day ; deserted May 26, 1865, from picket-line near City Point, Va.

Frey, George.—Age twenty-four ; enlisted from Buffalo, December 7, 1864 ; mustered in same day ; deserted from Camp Stoneman February 13, 1865.

Gallagher, John.—Age twenty-four ; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861 ; mustered in September 27, 1861 ; promoted to saddler, date not given.

Gents, Charles.—Age forty-one ; enlisted from Buffalo, December 6, 1864 ; mustered in same day ; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Gray, James.—Age twenty ; enlisted from New York city, February 24, 1864 ; mustered in same day ; deserted April 17, 1864, from Camp Stoneman.

Griswold, Chester.—Age twenty-one ; enlisted from Elmira, December 12, 1861 ; mustered in December 13, 1861 ; detailed in Regimental Band ; mustered out December 29, 1862, at Camp Bayard, Va., to be mustered in Brigade Band.

Hagle, George.—Age twenty-eight ; enlisted from Buffalo, May 6, 1864 ; mustered in same day ; transferred May 4, 1865, to Forty-second Company, Second Battalion, Veteran Reserve Corps.

Hagle, Jacob.—Age eighteen ; enlisted from Clarence, February 15, 1864 ; mustered in same day ; missing in action at St. Mary's Church, June 24, 1864 ; died at Andersonville Prison, Ga., August 26, 1864.

Hariden, John.—Age twenty-two ; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861 ; mustered in September 27, 1861 ; transferred November 17, 1863, to Company I, Thirteenth V. R. C., subsequently Eighteenth Company, Second Battalion.

Hilt, Christian.—Age nineteen ; enlisted from Thirtieth District, New York, March 19, 1864 ; mustered in same day ; transferred June 24, 1865, to First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hopkins, John.—Reduced from sergeant ; discharged September 24, 1862, at Fort Corcoran, Va., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Hopkins, Robert.—Age nineteen ; enlisted from Elmira, November 26, 1861 ; mustered in same day ; deserted May 26, 1862, at Havre de Grace, Md.

Howe, Aaron S.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; taken prisoner near Dumfries, Va., December 19, 1862; exchanged May, 1863; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Hubbell, George W.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Elmira, November 29, 1861; mustered in same day; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Irish, Alexander.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Lewiston, February 22, 1864; mustered in same day; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Irish, Gilbert.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Barrington, February 23, 1864; mustered in same day; died April 6, 1864, in U. S. A. Post Hospital at Elmira, N. Y.

Irving, Richard.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, April 15, 1864; mustered in same day; deserted January 13, 1864, from Camp Stoneman.

Jacobs, James.—Age thirty; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; mustered out September 27, 1864, before Petersburg, Va., by reason of expiration of term of service.

Johnson, Henry M.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, January 5, 1864; mustered in same day; deserted from post at Elmira, N. Y., date not given.

Johnson, Roswell.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Cortland, February 22, 1864; mustered in same day; died September 20, 1864, at Geisboro Hospital, near Camp Stoneman, D. C., of malarial fever.

Kennedy, Thomas.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in October 4, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863; promoted to second lieutenant June 14, 1864.

Kleber, Jacob.—Age thirty-eight; enlisted from Buffalo, May 2, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Kühner, Frederick.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Elmira, November 6, 1861; mustered in November 7, 1861; taken prisoner near Dumfries, December 14, 1862; exchanged April, 1863; mustered out November 7, 1864, near Petersburg, Va., by reason of expiration of term of service.

Legery, Thomas.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Sheldon, N. Y., October 12, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Lettice, James.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from Elmira, November 26, 1861; mustered in same day; discharged June 19, 1862, at Havre de Grace, Md., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Limburg, Herman.—Age thirty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; promoted to corporal May 1, 1862.

Loyer, Mark.—Age eighteen; place enlisted from not given; enlisted September 14, 1864; no evidence of muster-in; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Lutler, Henry.—Age thirty-nine; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; mustered out November 7, 1864, before Petersburg, Va., by reason of expiration of term of service.

McDonald, Charles.—Age thirty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; deserted December 9, 1861, at Elmira, N. Y.

McDonald, Dennis.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; promoted to corporal, date not given.

McIntyre, Peter.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Elmira, November 6, 1861; mustered in November 7, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

McKern, Daniel.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Buffalo, April 15, 1864; mustered in same day; died August 22, 1864, at Camp Parole, Annapolis, Md.

McKnight, George M.—Age twenty; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; deserted December 12, 1861, at Elmira, N. Y.

McLaughlin, Owen M.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in October 4, 1861; deserted July 3, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

McLelland, William A.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; promoted to farrier, date not given.

McMerrick, Ezra.—Reduced from corporal; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

McMerrick, Zebina B.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Batavia, February 29, 1864; mustered in March 2, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

McRay, George E.—No evidence of enlistment or muster-in; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Matteson, Leroy W.—Age forty-two; enlisted from Persia, September 8, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out January 18, 1865, at Philadelphia, Pa., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Minnotte, Charles.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Elmira, November 6, 1861; mustered in November 7, 1861; deserted June 30, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Muller, George E.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from Nelson Flats, N. Y., March 15, 1864; mustered in same day; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Mumford, Charles.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in October 4, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Myers, James M.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Elmira, December 6, 1861; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Newmire, Clarence.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Elmira, November 6, 1861; mustered in November 7, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863; killed June 18, 1864, in a skirmish near King's and Queen's Court-House, Va.

Nolan, Peter.—Age forty-two; enlisted from Sangerfield, August 30, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 3, 1865, near Alexandria, Va.

Orser, Albert W.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Elmira, December 12, 1861; mustered in December 13, 1861; detailed in Regimental Band; mustered out December 29, 1862, at Camp Bayard, Va., for muster into Brigade Band.

Patterson, William.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Elmira, December 6, 1861; mustered in December 7, 1861; mustered out December 6, 1864, near Petersburg, Va., by reason of expiration of term of service.

Payfair, William.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Lockport, September 12, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 18, 1865.

Peete, William R.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from Lewiston, February 22, 1864; mustered in same day; died July 23, 1864, at Cavalry Corps Hospital, near City Point, Va., of typhoid fever.

Peterson, William R.—Age twenty; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; deserted July 3, 1863, from Gettysburg, Pa.

Pierce, Edward.—Age thirty-two; enlisted from Elmira, November 29, 1861; mustered in same day; deserted December 2, 1861, from Elmira, N. Y.

Pletcher, Henry.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; died December 5, 1861, of typhoid fever, at home, Niagara Falls, while on furlough.

Riddle, Stewart.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; deserted June 30, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Rose, Henry A.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Whitefield, February 20, 1864; mustered in same day; wounded by musket-ball through the left knee, July 30, 1864, at Lee's Mills, on the Blackwater; in hospitals at City Point and Washington, from August, 1864, to February, 1865; left leg amputated above the knee; discharged February 27, 1865, at Harewood Hospital, Washington, D. C., on surgeon's certificate of disability; re-amputation of leg twice in 1866.

Boundy, Charles.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Elmira, November 6, 1861; mustered in November 7, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Schroeder, Christian.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; discharged September 24, 1862, at Washington, D. C., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Seeman, Henry.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Buffalo, December 15, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Shaw, John.—No evidence of enlistment or muster-in: name first appears on muster-roll for March and April, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Shay, John A.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Elmira, November 4, 1861; mustered in same day; discharged November 14, 1862, at Emory Hospital, D. C., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Shielem, John H.—Age not given; enlisted from Gettysburg, Pa., January 7, 1862; mustered in same day; discharged August 18, 1862, at Baltimore, Md..

on surgeon's certificate of disability. (This name should probably be John H. Shilling, who was detailed as a member of the Regimental Band.)

Silvers, John.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Buffalo, December 13, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Smalley, William.—No evidence of enlistment or muster-in; name appears on muster-in roll, dated December 23, 1861, with red-ink line drawn through it; deserted December 2, 1861.

Smith, John.—Age not given; enlisted, place not given, July 12, 1864; mustered in August 1, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Smith, John P.—Age thirty; enlisted from Buffalo, October 11, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Spicer, Franklin.—Age thirty-two; enlisted from Elmira, November 6, 1861; mustered in November 7, 1861; mustered out November 7, 1864, near Petersburg, Va., by reason of expiration of term of service.

Spinner, Leon.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Buffalo, December 23, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Staley, John.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in October 4, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863; promoted to farrier, date not given.

Stottle, Franklin.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Stroble, Andrew.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Utica, September 15, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 3, 1865, near Alexandria, Va.

Stuttleberg, James.—Age twenty; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Thiele, Herman J.—Age not given; enlisted from New York city, December 10, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Townley, Thomas L.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Elmira, December 13, 1861; mustered in same day; detailed in Regimental Band; mustered out December 29, 1862, for muster in Brigade Band.

Troutman, Joseph.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Elmira, November 6, 1861; mustered in November 7, 1861; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Vincent, Leon.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Amherst, February 23, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Vinter, Thomas.—Age twenty; enlisted from Elmira, November 6, 1861; mustered in November 7, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Volmer, George.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Volmer, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; mustered out September 27, 1864, before Petersburg, Va., by reason of expiration of term of service.

Volmer, Michael.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Walters, Edward F.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Niagara, February 19, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Whitehead, Oliver C.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Elmira, November 6, 1861; mustered in November 7, 1861; company return November, 1864, reports him dropped from rolls, term of service having expired; reported on rolls from August 31, 1863, to December 31, 1864; absent, sick in General Hospital at Washington.

Wick, John.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Elmira, November 6, 1861; mustered in November 7, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863; promoted to bugler, date not given.

Wilder, James E.—Assigned to company November 12, 1864. Arrested at Rochester, N. Y., April 28, 1864, as Joseph E. Wilder, *alias* James E. Smith; thirty dollars-reward paid; this man changed his uniform for citizen's clothes; enlisted in One Hundred and Eighth N. Y. Vols., at Rochester, N. Y., and was rejected by surgeon; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Wright, Dennison.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Elmira, October 2, 1861; mustered in October 25, 1861; discharged December 20, 1862, from General Hospital, Baltimore, Md., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Young, Jacob.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Youngs, William.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Buffalo, September 26, 1861; mustered in September 27, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863; promoted to corporal, date not given.

RECAPITULATION.—COMPANY F.

There were three captains commissioned and mustered in Company F. One entered the service with the company as such, and two were promoted from first lieutenants of the company. One was discharged, one promoted to major, and one transferred as captain, Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Of first lieutenants there were four, one of whom was promoted from private, First N. Y. Mounted Rifles, one from second lieutenant and one from private of the company, and one from second lieutenant, Company K. One of these resigned, two were promoted to captains of the company, and one was transferred to Company H, same grade.

The company had five second lieutenants, of whom one was original, three promoted from sergeants and one from private of the company. One of these was killed while gallantly leading his company in a charge, one resigned, one

was promoted to first lieutenant of the company, one was promoted first lieutenant, Company L, and one was transferred to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav., same grade.

Of sergeants there were nineteen, one first, one quartermaster, and four duty sergeants, who entered the service with the company as such, one was promoted from saddler, eight from corporals, and four from the ranks. There was one discharged for disability, one was mustered out by order, four on expiration of terms of service, and three as supernumeraries, one deserted, one was reduced to corporal, one was reduced to the ranks, three were promoted to second lieutenants of the company, and four were transferred same grade to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Of the twenty-seven corporals, eight were mustered in as such with the company, eighteen were promoted from the ranks, and one was reduced from sergeant. One was killed in a skirmish, two died of wounds received in action, one died in hospital, one was promoted to second lieutenant, Company G, one to quartermaster-sergeant, one to commissary sergeant, and six to duty sergeants in the company; one was transferred to Company G, Sixth V. R. C., three were mustered out as supernumerary non-commissioned officers, one on expiration of term of service, one deserted, three were reduced to the ranks, and five were transferred to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. of same grade.

Of the three buglers, two were originals, and one promoted from the ranks. One of these died in Andersonville Prison, one was mustered out as supernumerary, and one was transferred as bugler to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Five farriers were credited to the company, two of whom were originals, two promoted from the ranks, and one transferred from Company C. One was killed in action, one mustered out as supernumerary, one deserted, and two were transferred to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Of the two saddlers, one was original, and one was promoted from the ranks; one was promoted to sergeant and one reduced to the ranks.

There were two wagoners, one of whom entered service with the company, and one was promoted from the ranks; one of these deserted, and one was transferred to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

There were one hundred and fifty-six privates, one of whom was reduced from sergeant, three from corporals, one from saddler, and five no evidence of enlistment or muster-in is given. Of the whole number, one was killed in skirmish, one died in Andersonville Prison, seven died of disease, one was promoted first lieutenant, Twentieth N. Y. Battalion, one to battalion adjutant, one to second lieutenant of the company, one to first, one to quartermaster and two to duty sergeants, eighteen to corporals, one to bugler, two to farriers, one to saddler, one to wagoner, four were discharged to enter the Brigade Band, one transferred to Second Regiment, V. R. C., one to Thirteenth Regiment, V. R. C., eight were discharged for disability, eleven mustered out on expiration of terms of service, eight by order, three mustered out, no cause given, three dropped, thirty deserted, and forty-eight transferred to First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Of the one hundred and fifty-six privates, five were reduced from original non-commissioned officers. Deducting these and adding the twenty-one original non-commissioned officers, gives one hundred and seventy-two as the whole number of enlisted men in the company. Three commissioned officers were added from

other organizations and companies to the two original ones of the company, which gives the total number, of all grades, in the company as one hundred and seventy-seven.

COMPANY F'S HONORED DEAD.

Second Lieutenant.

Edward S. Hawes.—Killed in action at Middleburg, Va., June 19, 1863.

Corporals.

Anthony Astel.—Died in hospital, at Alexandria, Va., July 22, 1864, of wounds received in action at St. Mary's Church, Va., June 24, 1864.

Sylvester Chesbrough.—Died in hospital, at Washington, D. C., August 30, 1864; gangrene of right leg.

John Conrad.—Killed at Trevillian Station, Va., June 11, 1864.

Joseph Troutman.—Died in hospital, at City Point, Va., October 3, 1864, of wounds received in action October 1, 1864.

Buglers.

Matthew Donnelly.—Died in Andersonville Prison; no date.

Farrier.

Patrick Downs.—Died in hospital, at City Point, Va., of typhoid fever, March 28, 1865.

James Kearns.—Killed in action at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863.

Privates.

James M. Bunnell.—Died in Smithville, N. Y., August 10, 1864, of disease.

Jacob Hagle.—Died in Andersonville Prison, August 26, 1864.

Gilbert Irish.—Died in hospital, at Elmira, N. Y., April 6, 1864, of disease.

Roswell Johnson.—Died in hospital, at Washington, D. C., September 20, 1864, of fever.

Daniel McKean.—Died at Camp Parole, Annapolis, Md., August 22, 1864.

Clarence Newmire.—Killed in a skirmish, near King and Queen Court-House, Va., June 18, 1864.

William Peete.—Died in hospital, at City Point, Va., July 23, 1864, of fever.

Henry Fletcher.—Died at Niagara Falls, N. Y., December 5, 1861, of typhoid fever.

COMPANY G.

Captains.

Carpenter, Delos.—Age forty-five; enlisted from Bath, September 20, 1861; commissioned January 7, 1862, with rank from November 16, 1861; mustered in from December 23, 1861; resigned April 9, 1863, per Special Order No. 55, Par. 4, Cavalry Corps, Army of the Potomac, 1863. Served also in Company F.

Pierce, John G.—Promoted from first lieutenant January 12, 1863, with rank from December 23, 1862; transferred to Company M, December 23, 1862.

Porter, Burton B.—Promoted from first lieutenant, Company L, July 27, 1863, with rank from April 9, 1863; mustered in August 19, 1863; taken prisoner at the battle of St. Mary's Church, Va., June 24, 1864; escaped February 14, 1865, and reached General Sherman's army February 21, 1865; discharged March 25, 1865, per Special Order No. 145, Par. 60, A. G. O., March 25, 1865. (See Appendix for prison and escape experience.)

Captain B. B. Porter came from New England stock. His father, Beecher Porter, was born in Connecticut, near New Haven, in 1791. Ezekiel Porter, his grandfather, was born in 1755, and fought in the Revolutionary War. Captain Porter enlisted as a private, October 12, 1861, served about one year as quartermaster-sergeant, Company G, was mustered in as second lieutenant of Company L with the company, October, 1862, promoted to first lieutenant December, 1862, and promoted to captain of Company G in July, 1863. Served continuously with the Regiment until the 24th of June, 1864, on which day he was taken prisoner at the battle of St. Mary's Church. Was in Libby, Macon, Charleston, and Columbia prisons. Escaped twice from Columbia and near there, and reached Sherman's army on the morning of the 21st of February, 1865; was twenty-two days with that army, when he left for Washington, and was mustered out on the 25th of March, to date March 21, 1865, broken down in health, and has been so ever since. Has been engaged in mercantile pursuits most of the time since, and is now located in San Francisco, Cal.

Pratt, John T.—Promoted from first lieutenant March 24, 1865, with rank from March 8, 1865; mustered in April 14, 1865; mustered out June 27, 1865, as supernumerary. Brevet major, N. Y. Vols.

First Lieutenants.

McKevitt, John T.—Promoted from sergeant-major December 25, 1862, with rank from December 23, 1862; wounded at Shepherdstown, Va., July 16, 1863; discharged May 3, 1864, per Special Order No. 109, Par. 2, Department of Washington, 1864.

Pennoyer, Henry H.—Transferred as first lieutenant from Company M, May 20, 1865; transferred, June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Pierce, John G.—Promoted from second lieutenant December 10, 1862, with rank from November 26, 1862; promoted to captain January 12, 1863.

Pratt, John T.—Promoted from second lieutenant January 16, 1865, with rank from December 24, 1864; mustered in February 22, 1865; promoted to captain March 24, 1865.

Van Tuyl, John J.—Promoted from second lieutenant June 14, 1864, with rank from May 25, 1864; mustered in July 5, 1864; wounded in knee at Vaughn Road, Va., October 1, 1864; promoted to captain, Company K, January 16, 1865.

Waters, Alvah D.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Cortland, October 17, 1861; commissioned January 7, 1862, with rank from November 15, 1861; mustered in from December 23, 1861; promoted to captain, Company L, February 3, 1863.

Second Lieutenants.

Harrison, James.—Promoted from corporal, Company F, February 14, 1865, with rank from January 30, 1865; mustered in March 1, 1865; transferred, June 24, 1865, to Company F, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.



JOHN W. LEWIS, Co. A.



HENRY A. ROSE, Co. F



MILFORD E. MATTHEWS, Co. A.



SERGEANT JOHN GALLAGHER, Co. F



JACOB KÜHN, Co. K.

King, John B.—Promoted from sergeant December 10, 1862, with rank from November 26, 1862; wounded and taken prisoner at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; died in Libby Prison Hospital, July 31, 1863.

Lieutenant John B. King was born in Franklin County, Vermont, December 31, 1819. When quite young his parents removed to northern New York, where he learned the carpenter's trade. He followed it for a few years, when, believing he had a divine calling to preach the gospel, he entered a university and later united with the Black River Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, in which his father, Rev. Lynden King, was at the time laboring. While the Tenth New York Cavalry was stationed at Gettysburg, in the winter of 1861-'62, comrade King preached several sermons there.

As a speaker he was rapid, forceful, and logical. He was an outspoken, fearless, and uncompromising temperance and anti-slavery advocate. Much of his time was given to lecturing on these subjects. His attitude on these questions made him many warm friends and some bitter enemies, some of the latter exhibiting their animosity in the destruction of his property and acts of personal violence.

On the breaking out of the war he was preaching at Cicero and Fort Brewerton, in Onondaga County, New York. He felt impelled to enter the army and bear his part in the struggle for the maintenance of the Union. Some of his friends urged him to seek a position as chaplain in some regiment, but his answer was, "No, I have been preaching for peace much of my life, and now I am going to fight for it."

With his second son he enlisted and was mustered into the Tenth New York Cavalry, December 5, 1861. He served faithfully with the Regiment up to the battle of Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863, where toward the close of the engagement he was wounded while gallantly leading his men, having his left arm shattered. He was captured and sent to Libby Prison, and after four or five weeks the arm was amputated at the shoulder. After lingering for about ten days he passed away. Colonel Irvine, who was with him during much of the time of his imprisonment, seeing the near approach of death, asked him if he wished to send any word to his family, to which he replied: "Yes; tell them I died like a Christian and a soldier."

It is not too much to say, that among the thousands of brave and noble lives that were sacrificed to save our country from traitors' rule, the name of Lieutenant John B. King stands among the foremost.

Colonel Frank Place, of Cortland, N. Y., formerly sergeant of Company B, pays the following beautiful tribute to Lieutenant King's character:

"It may not, however, be improper to add, that while a prisoner of war I was sent to the prison hospital. On reaching the hospital I found Lieutenant King suffering from a wound received at Brandy Station. Being too ill to minister to myself, I was, of course, unable to render him assistance. He grew worse and died. It gives me great pleasure to say that Colonel Irvine was permitted to be with him and to close his eyes in death. Lieutenant King died, as he had fought, with his face toward his foe, and, though a captive, he died in the triumphs of a Christian faith. The dark river and the silent oarsman, I believe, were transfigured for him, and he was greeted upon the Elysian fields by brave men who had fought with Napoleon at Austerlitz or Alexander in his conquest of the East."

Pierce, John G.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Cortland, October 12, 1861; commissioned January 7, 1862, with rank from December 12, 1861; mustered in from December 23, 1861; promoted to first lieutenant December 10, 1862.

Pratt, John T.—Promoted from first sergeant November 21, 1864, with rank from November 4, 1864; mustered in December 12, 1864; promoted to first lieutenant January 16, 1865.

Reynolds, James M.—Promoted from first sergeant, June 14, 1864, with rank from May 25, 1864; promoted to first lieutenant, Company L, November 21, 1864.

Van Tuyl, John J.—Promoted from first sergeant February 9, 1864, with rank from June 9, 1863; mustered in April 3, 1864; promoted to first lieutenant June 14, 1864.

Sergeants.

Albro, Arvin N.—Promoted from private; mustered out, June 26, 1865, as supernumerary.

Bailey, Lewis C.—Promoted from private to commissary sergeant; discharged February 25, 1863, on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Bower, Joseph L.—Promoted from private, no date given; promoted to hospital steward March 1, 1865.

Cameron, William W.—Promoted from corporal July 2, 1863; wounded by a piece of shell at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, 1863; left on the field insensible, and picked up by rebels and taken to Richmond as prisoner; escaped on the way, but recaptured; exchanged November 27, 1863; in hospital at Annapolis, Md., from November 29, 1863, to November, 1864; mustered out November 30, 1864, on expiration of term of service.

Cary, James L.—Promoted from corporal March 1, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Awarded a medal of honor by Congress for bravery in action, April 9, 1865.

Cutting, Charles S.—Promoted from private to commissary sergeant, date not given; transferred, June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Heseldon, George.—Promoted from corporal March 2, 1863; wounded in the abdomen by a piece of shell at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863, and taken prisoner; exchanged; re-enlisted and mustered in at Syracuse, N. Y., December 17, 1863; transferred, June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hosford, Seymour A.—Age twenty; enlisted from Bath, October 1, 1861; mustered in November 16, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 17, 1863, at Bath; promoted to first sergeant; mustered out June 26, 1865, as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

King, John B.—Transferred from battalion quartermaster-sergeant June 24, 1862; promoted to second lieutenant December 10, 1862.

Landers, Delos E.—Promoted from corporal December 29, 1863; in Columbia Hospital, Washington, D. C., in October, 1863; detailed about November 1, 1863, in office of regimental adjutant; mustered out near Petersburg, Va., December 12, 1864, on expiration of term of service.

Loomis, Vinson.—Promoted from private; re-enlisted and mustered in December 17, 1863, at Smithville, N. Y.; discharged, July 17, 1865, at White Hall, U. S. A., General Hospital, near Philadelphia, Pa., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

McGuyre, Samuel.—Promoted from private to commissary sergeant March 1, 1863; wounded by gunshot in right knee at Sulphur Springs, Va., October 12, 1863; in hospital at Washington from October 13, 1863, to November 1, 1863; sent to New York city, and discharged there on surgeon's certificate of disability June 16, 1864.

McKevitt, John T.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Truxton, November 28, 1861; mustered in December 9, 1861; promoted to sergeant-major October 5, 1862.

Meagher, Daniel.—Promoted from private; re-enlisted and mustered in December 17, 1863, at Campbelltown, N. Y.; wounded in action at Barker's Mills, Va., June 2, 1864; killed in action at Poplar Springs Church, Va., October 1, 1864.

Porter, Burton B.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from Cortland, October 12, 1861; mustered in November 15, 1861, as quartermaster-sergeant; promoted to second lieutenant, Company L, February 3, 1863.

Pratt, John T.—Promoted from corporal December 29, 1862; re-enlisted and mustered in December 17, 1863, from Scott; promoted to quartermaster-sergeant April 3, 1864; promoted to first sergeant July 13, 1864; promoted to second lieutenant November 21, 1864.

Reynolds, James M.—Age twenty; enlisted from Burdette, November 5, 1861; mustered in December 23, 1861; promoted to quartermaster-sergeant; re-enlisted and mustered in December 17, 1863, from Hector, N. Y.; promoted to first sergeant, date not given; promoted to second lieutenant June 14, 1864.

Schenk, Amasa D.—Promoted from corporal July 1, 1864; discharged June 7, 1865, at Slough General Hospital, Alexandria, Va., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Springteen, Wallace S.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Elmira, November 12, 1861; mustered in November 16, 1861; discharged December 16, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Story, Caleb W.—Promoted from private to quartermaster-sergeant, date not given; mustered out June 26, 1865, as supernumerary. B'vt 2d Lt. N. Y. V.

Van Tuyl, John J.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Prattsburg, October 3, 1861; mustered in November 16, 1861, as first sergeant; wounded in right arm at Sulphur Springs, Va., October 12, 1863; also in hospital at City Point for two weeks; in hospital in field and City Point, Va., for thirty days on account of rheumatism; promoted second lieutenant February 9, 1864.

Corporals.

Allen, Luke.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Elmira, November 25, 1861; mustered in December 9, 1861; reduced to private.

Austin, Manning.—Promoted from private; re-enlisted and mustered in December 17, 1863, at North Lansing, N. Y.; transferred to Company I, Second Regiment, V. R. C., date not given.

Bennett, John R.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Elmira, December 4, 1861; mustered in December 11, 1861; discharged February 24, 1863, on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Bloser, George.—Promoted from private; killed in action May 12, 1864, near Richmond.

Cameron, William W.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Plattsburg, October 3, 1861; mustered in November 16, 1861; wounded by saber-thrust in leg at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; also in arm near Thoroughfare Gap, Va.; promoted to sergeant July 2, 1863.

Cary, James L.—Promoted from private; promoted to sergeant March 1, 1865.

Cavanaugh, Martin.—Promoted from private; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Chapin, Kellogg.—Promoted from private; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Coon, Jacob.—Promoted from private May, 1864; mustered out June 26, 1865, as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

Cooper, Ira, Jr.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Prattsburg, October 10, 1861; mustered in November 16, 1861; discharged October 25, 1862, for disability.

Fleet, David.—Promoted from private; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Heseldon, George.—Promoted from private November 18, 1862; promoted to sergeant March 2, 1863.

Hogeboom, Ebenezer B.—Promoted from private; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Landers, Delos E.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Elmira, December 3, 1861; mustered in December 9, 1861; promoted to sergeant December 29, 1862.

Main, Milo A.—Promoted from private; wounded and taken prisoner at Todd's Tavern, May 8, 1864; investigation fails to elicit further information.

Pratt, John T.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Scott, September 17, 1861; mustered in November 15, 1861; promoted to sergeant December 29, 1862.

Reynolds, Hiram.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Cameron, September 27, 1861; mustered in November 16, 1861; reduced to private.

Schenck, Amasa D.—Promoted from private; wounded through right forearm, October 12, 1863, at Sulphur Springs, Va.; in Judiciary Square Hospital, Washington, D. C., from October 14, 1863, to March 1, 1864; re-enlisted at Warrenton, Va., March 10, 1864; mustered in March 21, 1864; shot through right eye, the ball passing out below the left ear, June 24, 1864, at St. Mary's Church, Va.; in Slough General Hospital, at Alexandria, Va., from June 26, 1864, to June 7, 1865; promoted to sergeant July 1, 1864.

Schenck, George.—Age thirty-three; enlisted from East Lansing, October 6, 1861; mustered in November 15, 1861; reduced to private, date not given.

Turk, Martin V. B.—Promoted from private December 28, 1862; mustered out November 14, 1864, on expiration of term of service.

Wade, Rowland D.—Promoted from private; re-enlisted and mustered in December 17, 1863, at Elmira; reduced to private, date not given.

Young, Martin.—Promoted from private; mustered out June 26, 1865, as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

Buglers.

Bradley, Isaac.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Elmira, November 20, 1861; mustered in November 22, 1861; transferred December 20, 1863, to Company I, Second Regiment, V. R. C.

Clark, Aaron K.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Moravia, October 16, 1861; mustered in November 15, 1861; detailed in Regimental Band, mustered out December 29, 1862, to be mustered in Brigade Band.

Kelly, William H.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Wayne, February 17, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Palmer, James.—Promoted from private; mustered out November 14, 1864, on expiration of term of service.

Stearns, Charles H.—Re-enlisted as private and mustered in as bugler January 2, 1864, at Prattsburg, N. Y.; mustered out June 26, 1865, as supernumerary non-commissioned officer

Farriers.

Morrison, James.—Age thirty-two; enlisted from Bath, October 28, 1861; mustered in November 16, 1861; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Welch, William.—Age thirty-one; enlisted from Bath, October 9, 1861; mustered in November 16, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 17, 1863, at Bath; mustered out June 26, 1865, as a supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

Saddlers.

Lewis, Frederick.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Bath, October 28, 1861; mustered in November 16, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 17, 1863, at Bath; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Wagoners.

Fairfield, John M.—Promoted from private; re-enlisted and mustered in December 17, 1863, at Bath; died July 17, 1864, at Mount Pleasant Hospital, of typhoid fever; right arm amputated on account of gunshot-wound, received at Trevillian Station, Va., June 11, 1864.

Vincent, Pulaski J.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Cuyler, October 26, 1861; mustered in November 15, 1861; reduced to private.

Privates.

Adams, George.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Bath, January 17, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Adams, William, Jr.—Age thirty-seven; enlisted from Elmira, November 16, 1861; mustered in December 3, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 29, 1863, at Smithville, N. Y.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Albro, Arvin N.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Cuyler, October 26, 1861; mustered in November 15, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in January 20, 1864, at Elmira, N. Y.; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Allen, Luke.—Reduced from corporal; died November 9, 1862, of typhoid fever, at Leesburg, Va., while in the hands of the enemy.

Anderson, Henry.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Lysander, January 13, 1865; mustered in January 18, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Austin, Henry.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Big Flats, January 13, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Austin, Manning.—Age eighteen; enlisted from North Lansing, October 6, 1861; mustered in November 15, 1861; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Bach, Charles.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Poughkeepsie, January 16, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Bailey, Joseph M.—Age thirty; enlisted from Bath, November 23, 1861; mustered in December 7, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in February 11, 1864, at Warrenton, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Bailey, Lewis C.—Age thirty-five; enlisted from Bath, November 8, 1861; mustered in November 16, 1861; promoted to commissary sergeant, date not given.

Barber, Henry C.—Age thirty-two; enlisted from Painted Post, October 8, 1861; mustered in November 16, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Erwin, N. Y.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Barnes, William S.—Age twenty; enlisted from Scott, October 12, 1861; mustered in November 15, 1861; mustered out November 14, 1864, on expiration of term of service.

Barto, William S.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Caton, February 12, 1864; mustered in February 21, 1864; discharged April 8, 1865, on surgeon's certificate of disability.

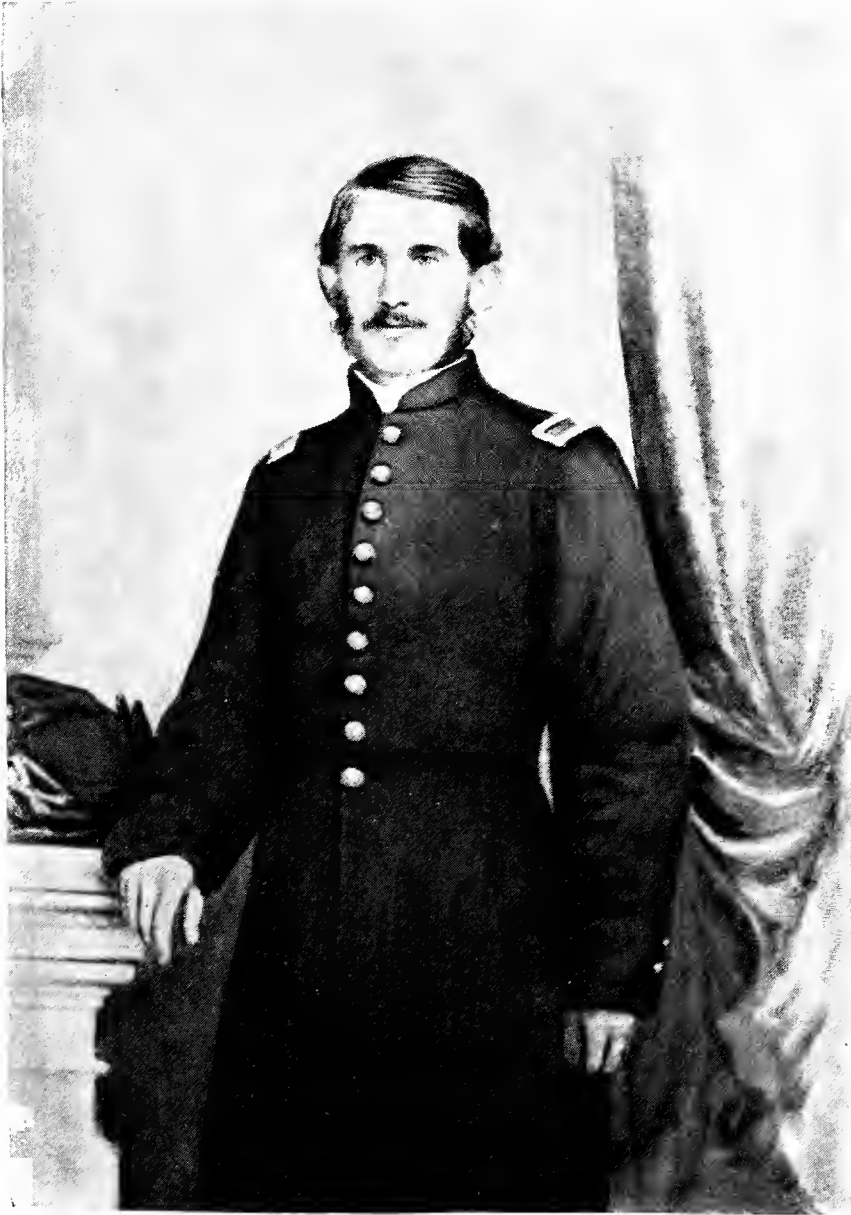
Bennett, Jesse D.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Smithville, November 20, 1861; mustered in December 3, 1861; discharged January 8, 1863, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Alexandria, Va.

Birge, Charles.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Tyrone, January 4, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out May 16, 1865, in compliance with telegram, A. G. O., May 3, 1865.

Blakesley, Hubert.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Syracuse, December 9, 1861; mustered in December 16, 1861; died January 7, 1862, at Gettysburg, Pa., of lung disease.

Bliss, Edward C.—Deserter from Fourth N. Y. Vols.; assigned to company by order of Major Blynn; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Bliss, James.—Age thirty-three; enlisted from Cooper's Plains, October 15, 1861; mustered in November 16, 1861; died June 22, 1863, of typhoid fever, at Columbia General Hospital, Washington, D. C.



CAPTAIN JOHN G. PIERCE,
Co. G.

Blood, Delos.—No evidence of enlistment and muster-in; deserted July 20, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Bloomer, Aaron P.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Plattsburg, December 30, 1863; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Bloser, George.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Elmira, November 18, 1861; mustered in November 22, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 17, 1863; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Bower, Joseph L.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from East Lansing, October 21, 1861; mustered in November 15, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 30, 1863, at East Lansing; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Brislan, Charles.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Avon, January 13, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Brislan, John.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Lysander, January 12, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Brown, James.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Fenner, January 12, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Brown, William P.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Scott, September 26, 1861; mustered in November 15, 1861; killed May 22, 1862, by cars near Gunpowder River, Md.

Buchanan, James.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Syracuse, January 16, 1865; mustered in same day; discharged July 25, 1865, for disability.

Bulens, Joseph.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Brooklyn, January 14, 1865; mustered in same day; mustered out June 9, 1865.

Burk, John.—Age thirty-one; enlisted from Smithville, November 20, 1861; mustered in December 3, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 17, 1863, at Smithville; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Burke, John.—Age twenty; enlisted from Victor, April 25, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.; never joined company.

Burns, John.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Syracuse, January 14, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Bush, David.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Schroepfel, January 14, 1865; mustered in same day; mustered out July 5, 1865, in compliance with General Order 77, April 28, 1865.

Campbell, Frank.—Age thirty-nine; enlisted from Brooklyn, January 16, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Canada, William.—Age thirty-five; enlisted from Bath, January 12, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Carnean, John.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Poughkeepsie, January 11, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.; never joined company for duty.

Cary, James L.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Syracuse, December 6, 1861; mustered in December 11, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 17, 1863, at Syracuse; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Cary, Orrin J.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Elbridge, January 20, 1864; mustered in January 25, 1864; mustered out June 12, 1865, in compliance with telegram from A. G. O., dated May 3, 1865.

Cavanaugh, Martin.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Bath, November 10, 1861; mustered in November 16, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 17, 1863, at Bath; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Chambers, Thomas.—Age thirty-seven; enlisted from Chemung, February 18, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Chapin, Kellogg.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Albany, January 21, 1864; mustered in same day; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Coleman, Philip Y.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Plattsburg, February 3, 1864; mustered in same day; killed in action at Todd's Tavern, Va., May 8, 1864.

Collier, Brewer.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Hornellsville, October 7, 1864; mustered in October 14, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Collins, Richard.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Catlin, January 12, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Compston, Charles P.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from Campbelltown, October 10, 1861; mustered in November 16, 1861; discharged August 13, 1862, at Baltimore, Md., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Coon, Jacob.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Tyrone, January 2, 1864; mustered in same day; promoted to corporal May, 1864; formerly served as private, Company I, Twenty-third N. Y. Vols., from April, 1861, to June, 1863.

Cooper, George.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Binghamton, January 16, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Cornish, James M.—Age twenty; enlisted from Prattsburg, October 10, 1861; mustered in November 16, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 17, 1863, at Prattsburg; mustered out July 22, 1865, at Syracuse, N. Y., per Special Order No. 44, headquarters Cavalry Corps, July 4, 1865.

Cozier, Harvey H.—Age nineteen; enlisted from De Ruyter, February 15, 1864; mustered in same day; in hospitals at Washington, D. C., and Germantown, Philadelphia, Pa., from July 1, 1864, to September 20, 1864, with chronic disease; in hospital at Fairfax Seminary from June 10, 1865, to June 20, 1865, with rheumatism; mustered out June 20, 1865, in compliance with telegram from A. G. O., May 3, 1865.

Cronan, Timothy.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from Elmira, December 2, 1861; mustered in December 5, 1861; discharged September 24, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Fort Corcoran, Va.

Cusydell, William F.—Age not given; enlisted from Buffalo, April 12, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.; never joined company; believed to be identical with William F. Coryell, of Company M.

Cutting, Charles S.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Cincinnati, October 26, 1861; mustered in November 15, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 17, 1863, at Cincinnati; promoted to commissary sergeant, date not given.

Dayton, Franklin.—Age thirty-two; enlisted from Buffalo, May 12, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.; never joined company.

Deniston, Harvey G.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Prattsburg, October 16, 1861; mustered in same day; mustered out November 14, 1864, on expiration of term of service.

De Wolf, Moses.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from Parish, December 2, 1861; mustered in December 11, 1861; discharged March 17, 1863, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Camp Bayard, Va.

Dimond, William H.—Deserter; assigned to company by order of Major Blynn; he was an unassigned recruit; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Donaldson, Albert J.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Homer, April 16, 1864; mustered in same day; missing in action, April 6, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Downs, Sanford.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Canisteo, November 1, 1861; mustered in November 16, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 17, 1863, at Canisteo; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Dye, Edmund.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Elmira, December 16, 1861; mustered in same day; re-enlisted and mustered in December 21, 1863, at Elmira; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Egbert, Nelson.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Hicton, July, 1864; mustered in August 13, 1864; detailed as regimental mail agent March 1, 1865; mustered out June 3, 1865, in compliance with General Order No. 83, A. G. O., dated May 8, 1865.

Fairfield, John M.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Bath, December 8, 1861; mustered in December 9, 1861; promoted to wagoner, date not given.

Farrys, John.—Age thirty-seven; enlisted from Lewiston, September 6, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 3, 1865, in compliance with General Order No. 83, A. G. O., dated May 8, 1865.

Fink, Edwin A.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Elmira, November 27, 1861; mustered in December 16, 1861; discharged October 25, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Ball's Cross-roads, Va.

Fitzpatrick, John.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Caton, February 12, 1864; mustered in same day; missing in action at Ground Squirrel Church, Va., May 11, 1864; died January 6, 1865, at Andersonville, Ga., of disease.

Fleet, David.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from Tyrone, January 4, 1864; mustered in same day; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Forger, John.—Age thirty-five; enlisted from Poughkeepsie, January 14, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Gavin, John.—Age twenty; enlisted from Buffalo, May 10, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Greenleaf, William B.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Truxton, August 19, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 3, 1865, in compliance with General Order No. 83, A. G. O., dated May 8, 1865.

Griffin, Michael.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Elmira, December 2, 1861; mustered in December 5, 1861; discharged February 27, 1863, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Harewood Hospital.

Griswold, George M.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Prattsburg, October 10, 1861; mustered in November 16, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 17, 1863, at Prattsburg; wounded at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Griswold, John.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Tyrone, January 4, 1864; mustered in same day; died May 29, 1864, of typhoid fever.

Groff, Henry.—Age nineteen; drafted from Poughkeepsie, January 13, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hable, Casper.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Cortland, October 12, 1861; mustered in November 15, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 17, 1863, at Cortland; killed in action at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864.

Hanes, Albert.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Truxton, August 23, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 3, 1865, in compliance with General Order 83, A. G. O., dated May 8, 1865.

Hawkins, Theodore.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Bath, October 9, 1861; mustered in November 16, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 17, 1863, at Bath; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Heseldon, George.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Syracuse, December 6, 1861; mustered in December 11, 1861; promoted to corporal November 18, 1862.

Hogeboom, Ebenezer B.—Age forty; enlisted from Elmira, December 2, 1861; mustered in December 5, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 17, 1863; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Hoper, Charles.—Age thirty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, June 8, 1864; mustered in same day; died September 7, 1864, of exhaustion from gunshot wound; never joined company.

Hopkins, Charles.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Syracuse, December 9, 1861; mustered in December 11, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 17, 1863, at Syracuse; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hunter, William.—Age thirty-one; enlisted from Prattsburg, February 1, 1864; mustered in same day; killed in action at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864.

Hurley, Thomas K.—Age thirty-five; enlisted from Tyrone, January 4, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 3, 1865, by reason of General Order 77, Par. 6, A. G. O., April 28, 1865, and in compliance with telegram from A. G. O., May 3, 1865.

Huttleston, Lewis V.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Homer, August 12, 1864; mustered in August 16, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Jimerson, Isaac, Jr.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Elmira, November 12, 1861; mustered in November 16, 1861; detailed in Regimental Band; mustered out June 29, 1862, to be mustered into Brigade Band.

Jessup, Winslow.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Bath, October 5, 1861; mustered in November 16, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 17, 1863, at Campbelltown, N. Y.; died May 17, 1865, of disease.

Kelts, Daniel.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Syracuse, December 6, 1861; mustered in December 11, 1861; discharged November 29, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Brook's Station, Va.

Kelts, Charles W.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Syracuse, December 6, 1861; mustered in December 11, 1861; mustered out December 14, 1864, on expiration of term of service, at Elmira, N. Y.

King, John B.—Age forty-one; enlisted from Syracuse, November 9, 1861; mustered in December 16, 1861; promoted battalion quartermaster-sergeant January 18, 1862.

King, Omera L.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Hector, November 8, 1861; mustered in November 15, 1861; wounded by gunshot in left forearm June 5, 1864, at White House Landing; in hospitals at Washington, New York, and Elmira, from June 5, 1864, to November 15, 1864; mustered out November 15, 1864, on expiration of term of service, in accordance with Circular No. 41, War Department, A. G. O., of May 25, 1864.

King, Smith D.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Syracuse, December 5, 1861; mustered in December 16, 1861; detailed in Regimental Band; mustered out December 29, 1862, to be mustered into Brigade Band. Afterward he was promoted to first lieutenant, Forty-first U. S. C. T., September 24, 1864; promoted from lieutenant to captain of Forty-first U. S. C. T., May 16, 1865.

La Grange, Casper.—Age thirty-one; enlisted from Elmira, November 19, 1861; mustered in same day; taken prisoner October 13, 1863; died of disease November 28, 1863, in prison at Richmond, Va.

LaGrange, John Y.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Elmira, November 29, 1861; mustered in December 10, 1861; discharged January 3, 1863, at Camp Bayard, Va., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Lane, Calvin.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Tyrone, August 29, 1864; mustered in same day; in hospitals at or near Hancock Station and City Point, Va., in November, 1864; mustered out June 3, 1865, in compliance with General Order 83, A. G. O., dated May 8, 1865.

Lewis, Theodore.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Tyrone, January 4, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Livingston, Gardiner.—Age forty-one; enlisted from Cortland, October 21, 1861; mustered in November 15, 1861; transferred February 29, 1864, to One Hundred and Forty-third Company, Second Battalion, V. R. C.

Locke, Charles A.—Age thirty; enlisted from Lincklaen, October 28, 1861; mustered in December 18, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in March 10, 1864, at Warrenton, Va.; wounded in left side, three ribs broken, piece of gun-cap in left eye, and right shoulder broken, near Swinaford Station, Va., June 24, 1864; in hospital at Alexandria, Va., from June 29, 1864, to July 5, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Lockwood, Charles F.—Age thirty; enlisted from Wheeler, January 4, 1864; mustered in same day; discharged December 31, 1864, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Haddington, U. S. Army General Hospital.

Loomis, Vinson.—Age thirty-one; enlisted from Smithville, November 20, 1861; mustered in December 3, 1861; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Lord, Alonzo O.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from Willey, February 16, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out May 30, 1865, by direction from War Department, dated May 3, 1865; never joined company.

Main, Milo A.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Moravia, October 23, 1861; mustered in November 15, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 17, 1863, at Moravia; promoted to corporal, date not given.

McDermott, John.—Age twenty; enlisted from Buffalo, May 10, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

McGuyre, Samuel.—Age forty-two; enlisted from Cortland, October 30, 1861; mustered in December 3, 1861; promoted to commissary sergeant March 1, 1863.

McLaughlin, Thomas.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Elmira, December 7, 1861; mustered in December 9, 1861; deserted January 2, 1862.

Meagher, Daniel.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Campbelltown, October 10, 1861; mustered in November 17, 1861; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Menter, William.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from Elmira, November 16, 1861; mustered in same day; discharged September 11, 1863, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at McClellan United States General Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa.

Miller, John P.—Was an unassigned substitute in United States Infantry; deserted; assigned to company March 11, 1865, by order of Major Blynn; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Northrup, Vander.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Prattsburg, February 3, 1864; mustered in same day; died August 17, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga., while a prisoner of war.

Oothoudt, Philo G.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Cortland, October 12, 1861; mustered in November 15, 1861; died November 10, 1863, of small-pox, at Cavalry Corps Hospital, Warrenton Junction, Va.

Palmer, James.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Moravia, October 23, 1861; mustered in November 15, 1861; promoted to bugler, date not given.



CORPORAL GEORGE W. BINGHAM, Co. H.

CAPTAIN B. B. PORTER, Co. G.

COM. SERGEANT ENOS S. HIBBARD, Co. D.

JAMES S. WEATHERELL, Co. H.

C. L. CRANDALL, Co. H.

Pallum, John R.—Age thirty-six; enlisted from Elmira, November 13, 1861; mustered in November 16, 1861; discharged September 27, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Elmira, N. Y.

Pendleton, George S.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Moravia, October 17, 1861; mustered in November 15, 1861; detailed as nurse by Surgeon R. W. Pease, in 1861, at Gettysburg; in hospitals at Havre de Grace, Patterson Park, General Hospital, Baltimore; from there to Convalescent Camp, Alexandria, Va.; rejoined company, and soon sent to Leesburg, Va., by order of Dr. George D. Whedon; later sent to Patent-Office, Washington, D. C., and finally to Chester Hospital, Philadelphia, where he was discharged February 25, 1863, on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Pier, Edwin.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Elmira, December 12, 1861; mustered in December 16, 1861; detailed as leader of Regimental Band; mustered out December 29, 1862, to be mustered into Brigade Band.

Pierce, Gideon B.—Age thirty; enlisted from Hector, November 5, 1861; mustered in November 15, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 17, 1863, at Hector; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Potter, John J.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Prattsburg, February 2, 1864; mustered in same day; received flesh-wound in left arm near shoulder at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864; in hospital at Washington from June 4, 1864, to August 27, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Powell, Lorenzo.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Avon, September 2, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Ragan, James.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Elmira, September 8, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 3, 1865, in compliance with General Order No. 83, A. G. O., dated May 8, 1865.

Reynolds, George P.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from Caton, February 12, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Reynolds, Henry F.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Caton, February 12, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 19, 1865, in accordance with telegram dated A. G. O., Washington, D. C., May 4, 1865.

Reynolds, Hiram.—Reduced from corporal; re-enlisted and mustered in December 21, 1863, at Cameron, N. Y.; died of fever March 5, 1864, at Barton, N. Y.

Rice, Franklin.—Age thirty-one; enlisted from Truxton, October 12, 1861; mustered in November 15, 1861; discharged December 16, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Alexandria, Va.

Rice, Peter.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Elmira, August 30, 1864; mustered in same day; deserted September 14, 1864.

Robinson, Charles.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, April 25, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.; never joined company.

Robinson, Erastus B.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Prattsburg, October 13, 1861; mustered in November 16, 1861; discharged November 29, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Brooks' Station, Va.

Sargent, Snider.—Age thirty-eight; enlisted from Le Roy, August 19, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 17, 1865, in compliance with directions from War Department, dated May 3, 1865.

Schenck, Amasa D.—Age eighteen; enlisted from East Lansing, October 14, 1861; mustered in November 15, 1861; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Schenck, George.—Reduced from corporal; discharged December 5, 1863, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Carver Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Sebring, Phillip.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Tyrone, February 12, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Shaver, John.—Age twenty; enlisted from Truxton, August 19, 1864; mustered in same day; died October 12, 1864, of phthisis pulmonalis, at Judiciary Square Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Smith, Daniel.—Age twenty; enlisted from Tyrone, February 15, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Smith, James W.—Age thirty-eight; enlisted from Taylor, January 4, 1864; mustered in same day; died April 20, 1864, at Hospital, Camp Stoneman, D. C., of phthisis pulmonalis.

Stearns, Charles H.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Prattsburg, October 11, 1861; mustered in November 16, 1861; injured in right side by the kick of a mule at Bealton Station, Va., June 2, 1863; in hospital at Frederick City, Md., from June 29, 1863, to July 3, 1863; in hospital at Portsmouth Grove, R. I., from July 7, 1863, to January 1, 1864; promoted bugler on re-enlistment.

Steel, Cornelius.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Cuyler, October 15, 1861; mustered in November 15, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 17, 1863, at Cuyler; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Stewart, John G.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Truxton, October 12, 1861; mustered in November 15, 1861; mustered out November 14, 1864, near Petersburg, Va., on expiration of term of service.

Story, Asa J.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Burdette, November 5, 1861; mustered in November 15, 1861; right thumb cut off by saber at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863, where he was taken prisoner; paroled from Libby Prison June 24, 1863; in hospital at Annapolis from June 28, 1863, to August 30, 1863; served as nurse and ward-master at St. John's College, Annapolis, Md., from September 1, 1863, to November 14, 1863; transferred November 14, 1863, to One Hundred and Nineteenth Company, Second Battalion, V. R. C.

Story, Caleb W.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Albany, January 27, 1864; mustered in same day; promoted to company quartermaster-sergeant, date not given.

Sykes, Warren F.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Hector, November 15, 1861; mustered in same day; mustered out November 22, 1864, at Elmira, N. Y., on expiration of term of service.

Thomas, George W.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Canisteo, February 20, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Thompson, John.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Elmira, December 10, 1861; mustered in same day; discharged November 17, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Fort McHenry.

Turk, Martin V. B.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Hector, October 28, 1861; mustered in November 15, 1861; promoted to corporal December 28, 1862.

Turner, Samuel.—Age thirty-three; enlisted from Tyrone, January 4, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 3, 1865, by reason of General Order No. 77, par 6, A. G. O., April 28, 1865, and in compliance with telegram from A. G. O., May 3, 1865.

Van Dusen, Matthew.—Age not given; enlisted from Schenectady, December 21, 1863; mustered in same day; records of Elmira draft rendezvous show him to have been a recruit for the Tenth New York Cavalry and deserted January 10, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Vincent, Pulaski J.—Reduced from wagoner; discharged February 2, 1864, on surgeon's certificate of disability, near Warrenton, Va.

Wade, Rowland D.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Elmira, December 7, 1861; mustered in December 9, 1861; promoted to corporal and reduced to the ranks again; transferred May 3, 1864, to Company E, Nineteenth New York Volunteers, subsequently Third New York Light Artillery.

Walter, Hiram P.—Age forty-two; enlisted from Elmira, November 7, 1861; mustered in November 15, 1861; transferred August 13, 1863, to Company D, Twelfth Regiment, V. R. C.

Walter, Willard.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Syracuse, November 6, 1861; mustered in December 11, 1861; died August 20, 1863, at Stanton Hospital, of typho-malarial fever.

Warner, Thomas J.—No evidence of enlistment or muster-in; first appears on roll for July and August, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Never joined the Regiment.

Whedon, Oscar P.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Elmira, December 16, 1861; mustered in same day; promoted to battalion commissary sergeant January 18, 1862.

Whipple, Charles E.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Syracuse, December 6, 1861; mustered in December 11, 1861; no record of leaving the Regiment.

Williams, Jesse G.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Bath, October 8, 1861; mustered in December 16, 1861; discharged September 12, 1863, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at McClellan United States General Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa.

Wilson, George.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Elmira, December 11, 1861; mustered in December 16, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in January 4, 1864, at Elmira; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Young, Martin.—Age thirty-six; enlisted from Bath, January 25, 1864; mustered in February 10, 1864; a veteran volunteer, having formerly served in Company A, One Hundred and Twenty-sixth New York Volunteers; promoted to corporal, date not given.

RECAPITULATION.—COMPANY G.

Company G had four captains, of whom one was original, two were promoted from first lieutenants of the company and one from first lieutenant Company L. One of these resigned, two were discharged, and one was transferred to Company M in the same grade.

There were six first lieutenants, of whom one was mustered in with the company, one was transferred from Company M, one promoted from sergeant-major, and three were promoted from second lieutenants of the company; one of these was discharged, two were promoted to captains of the company, one to captain Company K, one to captain Company L, and one transferred in the same grade to First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

There were also six second lieutenants, one original, four promoted from first sergeants, and one from corporal Company F. Of these, one died in Libby Prison, three were promoted to first lieutenants of the company, one to first lieutenant Company L, and one transferred as second lieutenant to the First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

The company had twenty-one sergeants, of whom one first, one quartermaster, and four duty sergeants were mustered in with the company, one was transferred from battalion quartermaster-sergeant, six were promoted from corporals, and eight from the ranks. Of this number one was killed in action, one was promoted to second lieutenant Company L, four to second lieutenants of the company, one to sergeant-major, one to hospital steward, five were discharged for disability, two were mustered out on expiration of terms of service, three as supernumeraries, and three transferred in the same grade to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

There were twenty-two corporals, eight of whom entered the service as such, and fourteen were promoted from the ranks. Of these one was killed in action, one was believed to have died in the enemy's hands, one was transferred to the V. R. C., four were reduced to the ranks, six promoted to sergeants, two discharged for disability, one mustered out on expiration of term of service, two as supernumeraries, and four transferred in the same grade to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Of the five buglers, two were mustered in with the company, one was enlisted as such in 1864, and two were promoted from privates. One of these was mustered out on expiration of term of service, one as supernumerary, one was transferred to V. R. C., one transferred to Brigade Band, and one as bugler to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

The two farriers were mustered in with the company. One was mustered out as supernumerary and one transferred to the First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

The one saddler served from first to last with the company, being transferred as such to the First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Of the two wagoners, one was original and one promoted from private. One died from wounds received in action, and one was reduced to the ranks.

There were one hundred and forty-nine names borne upon the company rolls as privates. No record of time or place of enlistment is given of four of these; four were reduced from corporals and one from wagoner, and one (William F. Corydell) was no doubt a member of another company.

Of these one hundred and forty-nine privates, three were killed in action, one died of wounds received in action, one was killed accidentally, two died in Andersonville Prison and one in Richmond, one died in the enemy's hands, having been wounded and captured, nine died of disease, three were transferred to the V. R. C., three to the Brigade Band, one to the Nineteenth New York Light Artillery, one no record of termination of service to be found, three deserted, one was promoted to battalion quartermaster-sergeant, one to battalion commissary sergeant, one to company quartermaster-sergeant, three to company commissary sergeants, four to company sergeants, thirteen to corporals (there were fourteen, one of whom was promoted from the ranks and afterward reduced), two to buglers, one to wagoner, twenty discharged for disability, six mustered out on expiration of terms of service, seventeen mustered out by order, and fifty-one transferred to Company G, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Four of the original twenty-one non-commissioned officers were reduced to the ranks, leaving seventeen, and one non-commissioned officer was returned from non-commissioned staff, making eighteen, which, added to the one hundred and forty-nine privates, makes the total enlisted men in the company one hundred and sixty-seven. In addition to the three commissioned officers who were mustered in with the company, four were promoted from other companies, making the whole number in the company of all grades one hundred and seventy-four. One private promoted to battalion quartermaster-sergeant was returned to the company as sergeant and afterward promoted second lieutenant of the company.

COMPANY G'S HONORED DEAD.

Second Lieutenants.

John B. King.—Died in Libby Prison Hospital, July 31, 1863.

Sergeants.

Daniel Meagher.—Killed in action at Poplar Springs Church, Va., October 1, 1864.

Corporals.

George Blaser.—Killed in action inside fortifications of Richmond, Va., May 12, 1864.

Milo A. Main.—Wounded and taken prisoner at Todd's Tavern, Va., May 8, 1864; no further record; probably died in the enemy's hands.

Wagoners.

John Fairfield.—Died of typhoid fever, July 17, 1864, after amputation of arm, resulting from wound received in action at Trevillian Station, Va., June 11, 1864.

Privates.

Luke Allen.—Died at Leesburg, Va., November 9, 1862, of typhoid fever, while in the enemy's hands.

Hubert Blakesly.—Died of disease at Gettysburg, Pa., January 7, 1862.

James Bliss.—Died in hospital at Washington, D. C., of disease, June 22, 1863.

William Brown.—Killed by the cars, near Gunpowder River, Md., May 22, 1862.

Philip Coleman.—Killed in action near Todd's Tavern, Va., May 8, 1864.

John Fitzpatrick.—Died in Andersonville Prison, of disease, January 6, 1865.

John Griswold.—Died of typhoid fever, May 29, 1864; place not given.

Casper Hable.—Killed in action at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864.

Charles Hoper.—Died from wounds, September 7, 1864.

William Hunter.—Killed in action at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864.

Winslow Jessup.—Died of disease, May 17, 1865; place not given.

Casper La Grange.—Died in a Richmond, Va., prison, of disease, November 28, 1863.

Vander Northrup.—Died in Andersonville Prison, August 17, 1864.

Philo G. Oothout.—Died at Warrenton Junction, Va., November 10, 1863, of small-pox.

Hiram Reynolds.—Died at Boston, N. Y., of fever, March 5, 1864.

John Shaver.—Died in Washington, D. C., of disease, October 12, 1864.

James W. Smith.—Died in hospital, of disease, at Camp Stoneman, Va., April 20, 1864.

Willard Walker.—Died at Stanton Hospital, of fever, August 20, 1863.

COMPANY H.

Captains.

Kennedy, Thomas.—Promoted from first lieutenant, Company L, May 16, 1865, with rank from March 25, 1865; mustered in May 20, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Peck, William.—Age forty; commissioned from Elmira, January 7, 1862, with rank from November 4, 1861; mustered in from December 23, 1861; discharged December 22, 1864, per Special Order 466, par. 62, A. G. O.

Pratt, Charles E.—Commissioned from civil life November 21, 1864, with rank from November 4, 1864; mustered in near Petersburg, Va., January 16, 1865; died May 3, 1865, at Emory Square Hospital, Washington, D. C., of gunshot-wound in right arm, received at Dinwiddie Court-House, March 30, 1865. Formerly served as first lieutenant same company. Brevet major N. Y. V.

First Lieutenants.

Pratt, Charles E.—Promoted from second lieutenant July 27, 1863, with rank from November 14, 1862; mustered in September 1, 1863; mustered out October 25, 1864, on expiration of term of service. Commissioned captain, Company H, from civil life, November 21, 1864.

Thompson, Abram J.—Promoted from first sergeant November 21, 1864, with rank from November 4, 1864; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., per Special Order 312, War Department.

Thompson, Harlan P.—Promoted from second lieutenant February 14, 1865, not mustered as first lieutenant; discharged as second lieutenant. Brevet captain N. Y. V.

Woodruff, Oscar.—Transferred as first lieutenant from Company F; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Brevet captain N. Y. V.

Wynkoop, Francis G.—Age thirty-nine; enlisted from Elmira, October 1, 1861; commissioned January 7, 1862, with rank from November 16, 1861; mustered in from December 23, 1861; taken prisoner August 31, 1862; paroled September 1, 1862; discharged November 14, 1862, per Special Order No. 345, par. 15, A. G. O., 1862.

Second Lieutenants.

Allen, Ira W.—Age thirty-seven; enlisted from Buffalo, October 7, 1861; commissioned January 7, 1862, with rank from December 12, 1861; mustered in from December 23, 1861; resigned May 7, 1862, per Special Order 121, par. 1, Middle Department, 1862.

Davis, William E.—Promoted from first sergeant February 14, 1865, with rank from June 1, 1865; mustered in March 4, 1865; wounded in left hip April 1, 1865, at Five Forks, Va.; in hospital at City Point, Va., from April 16, 1865, to April 21, 1865; resigned May 16, 1865, per Special Order 262, par. 43, A. G. O.

Pratt, Charles E.—Promoted from first sergeant December 24, 1862, with rank from October 20, 1862; mustered in January 1, 1863; promoted to first lieutenant July 27, 1863.

Reynolds, James S.—Promoted from first sergeant February 9, 1864, with rank from July 4, 1863; mustered in May 2, 1864; wounded in action at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864; resigned September 6, 1864, per Special Order 295, par. 20, A. G. O., 1864.

Thompson, Harlan P.—Promoted from first sergeant, Company A, November 21, 1864, with rank from September 6, 1864; discharged March 3, 1865, near Petersburg, Va., on surgeon's certificate of disability. Promoted to first lieutenant February 14, 1865, but not mustered in.

Vanderbilt, George.—Promoted from private May 22, 1862, with rank from May 7, 1862; promoted to first lieutenant, Company L, October 30, 1862.

Sergeants.

Bonnell, Benjamin W.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Waverly, October 1, 1861; mustered in November 4, 1861; taken prisoner at Sulphur Springs,

Va., October 12, 1863; promoted to quartermaster-sergeant; promoted to first sergeant; mustered out May 19, 1865, at Elmira, per General Order 77, War Department. (See Appendix for prison and escape experience.)

Davis, William E.—Promoted from private to first sergeant; promoted to second lieutenant February 14, 1865.

Dudley, Gideon C.—Promoted from corporal; taken prisoner at Sulphur Springs, Va., October 12, 1863; died July 17, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga., of chronic diarrhœa.

Ellsworth, Austin.—Age thirty-seven; enlisted from Windham, November 1, 1861; mustered in November 4, 1861; discharged December 26, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Judiciary Square Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Embree, Henry.—Promoted from private March 4, 1865; discharged July 17, 1865, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at White Hall United States General Hospital.

Erway, Jonas.—Promoted from corporal; wounded in action at Shepards-town, Va., July 16, 1863; discharged November 16, 1863, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Frederick, Md.

Lockwood, Emmet P.—Promoted from private; mustered out October 25, 1864, before Petersburg, Va., on expiration of term of service.

Lockwood, Hiel.—Promoted from corporal to commissary sergeant November 1, 1862; mustered out October 26, 1864, at Elmira, N. Y.

Middaugh, John W.—Promoted from corporal to fifth sergeant October 25, 1864; promoted to first sergeant March 4, 1865; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., per Special Order 312, A. G. O.

Minnick, Isaac H.—Promoted from private; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Potter, William H.—Promoted from private; wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, 1863; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., per Special Order 312, A. G. O.

Pratt, Charles E.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Elmira, October 14, 1861; mustered in October 25, 1861, as first sergeant; promoted to second lieutenant January 1, 1863.

Reynolds, James S.—Promoted from private to first sergeant January 1, 1863; promoted to second lieutenant May 2, 1864.

Reynolds, John C.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Elmira, October 4, 1861; mustered in October 25, 1861; taken prisoner at Dumfries, Va., December 12, 1862; promoted to first sergeant; mustered out October 25, 1864, before Petersburg, Va., on expiration of term of service.

Smith, Stephen.—Promoted from private; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Stebbins, Edmund M.—Promoted from private; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Waverly; died at Chestnut Hill Hospital, Phila-



SERGEANT BENJAMIN W. BONNELL.

delphia, Pa., June 7, 1864, of wounds received at Todd's Tavern, Va., May 8, 1864.

Thompson, Abram J.—Promoted from corporal December 11, 1863; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Waverly; promoted to first sergeant October 25, 1864; promoted to first lieutenant November 4, 1864.

Vanderbilt, George.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Elmira, October 4, 1861; mustered in October 25, 1861, as quartermaster-sergeant; promoted to second lieutenant May 7, 1862.

Watkins, John H.—Promoted from corporal January, 1864; struck in shoulder with piece of shell June 2, 1864, at Sumner's Upper Bridge, Va.; in hospital at Bedloe's Island, N. Y.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Wynkoop, Guy.—Age twenty; enlisted from Waverly, October 25, 1861; mustered in November 4, 1861; taken prisoner at Sulphur Springs, Va., October 12, 1863; died August 30, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga., while prisoner of war.

Corporals.

Bingham, George W.—Promoted from private October, 1862; taken prisoner at Sulphur Springs, Va., October 12, 1863; escaped same night; mustered out January 7, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y., on expiration of term of service.

Bohan, James.—Promoted from private October 25, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Brearley, Joseph H.—Promoted from private March 1, 1865; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., per Special Order 312, A. G. O.

Cotton, Thomas B.—Promoted from private January, 1862; wounded by gunshot in right foot and horse falling on him, injuring right ankle, June 9, 1863, at Brandy Station, Va.; in hospital at Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia, Pa., from June 14, 1863, to December 16, 1863; discharged December 15, 1863, on surgeon's certificate, at Mower General Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa.

Dudley, Gideon C.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from Watkins, October 10, 1861; mustered in October 25, 1861; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Erway, Jonas.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Elmira, October 4, 1861; mustered in October 25, 1861; taken prisoner August 31, 1862, at Centreville, Va.; paroled September 1, 1862; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Guthrie, William.—Promoted from private; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Harrison, William N.—Promoted from private January, 1863; mustered out November 3, 1864, near Petersburg, Va., on expiration of term of service.

Hayden, Edward H.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Ithaca, November 14, 1861; mustered in November 30, 1861; reduced to private, date not given.

Hines, Edward J.—Promoted from private; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., per Special Order 312, A. G. O.

Jacobson, Henry S.—Promoted from private; mustered out June 17, 1865, per Special Order No. 28, Department of the East, February 6, 1868.

Jennings, Edwin A.—Promoted from private March 4, 1865; in Campbell Hospital, Washington, D. C., from April 10, 1865, to June 3, 1865; mustered out June 3, 1865, at Washington, D. C., per telegram A. G. O., May 3, 1865.

Kelley, Henry W.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Waverly, October 1, 1861; mustered in November 4, 1861; died of disease July 18, 1862, at Baltimore, Md.

Lockwood, Hiel.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from Elmira, October 9, 1861; mustered in October 25, 1861; promoted to commissary sergeant November 1, 1862.

Middaugh, John W.—Promoted from private July 6, 1864; promoted to fifth sergeant October 25, 1864.

Shortt, Stacey.—Promoted from private; discharged January 16, 1864, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Convalescent Camp, Va.

Thompson, Abram J.—Promoted from private; promoted to sergeant December 11, 1863.

Warner, Elias.—Promoted from private; mustered out June 26, 1865, per Special Order 312, War Department.

Warner, Ephraim D.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Litchfield, November 1, 1861; mustered in November 26, 1861; taken prisoner August 31, 1862, at Centreville, Va.; paroled September 1, 1862; slightly wounded on Stoneman's raid, May, 1863; reduced to private, date not given.

Watkins, John H.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Waverly, October 1, 1861; mustered in November 4, 1861; taken prisoner at United States Ford, Rappahannock River, Va., November 16, 1862; exchanged latter part of December, 1862; injured in back by horse falling on him at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; in hospital at Washington, D. C., three weeks; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Waverly; promoted to sergeant January, 1864.

Whitaker, Albert S.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Waverly, October 1, 1861; mustered in November 4, 1861; taken prisoner at Centreville, Va., August 31, 1862; paroled September 1, 1862; reduced to private, date not given.

Buglers.

Cowles, James P.—Age thirty-one; enlisted from Orwell, Pa., November 5, 1861; mustered in November 7, 1861; missing in action at Sulphur Springs, Va., October 12, 1863; paroled prisoner; mustered out June 28, 1865, at Elmira, per General Order 77, A. G. O.

Lindsay, William P.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Waverly, October 10, 1861; mustered in November 4, 1861; taken prisoner December 12, 1862, at Dumfries, Va., and exchanged; reduced to private, date not given.

Rhider, Charles.—Promoted from private; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Farriers.

Didell, John.—Transferred from Company A March 4, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Ellis, Stephen.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Chemung, October 10, 1861; mustered in November 4, 1861; discharged December 3, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Baltimore, Md.

Rose, Edward.—Promoted from private; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., per Special Order 312, A. G. O.

Wilcox, Chester G.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Elmira, October 9, 1861; mustered in October 25, 1861; wounded at Aldie, Va., June 17, 1863; mustered out October 25, 1864, before Petersburg, Va., on expiration of term of service.

Saddlers.

Martin, Josiah.—Promoted from private; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Weygint, William.—Age thirty-eight; enlisted from Elmira, October 25, 1861; mustered in December 3, 1861; promoted to battalion saddler-sergeant July 1, 1862.

Wagoners.

Molineaux, Thomas.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Elmira, October 22, 1861; mustered in October 25, 1861; reduced to private.

Privates.

Allen, Lorenzo.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Waverly, December 8, 1861; mustered in December 10, 1861; discharged September 11, 1863, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at McKims Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

Andrews, Grant O.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Fabius, August 9, 1864; mustered in same day; admitted to Lincoln General Hospital, Washington, D. C., November 14, 1864, from Army of the Potomac, with injury of spine; died April 18, 1865, while home on furlough.

Anwater, Daniel.—No evidence of enlistment or muster-in; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Ascue, Cornelius.—Age not given; enlisted from New York city, March 27, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Bailey, John, Jr.—Age thirty-nine; enlisted from Horsehead, February 19, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Barber, Elemuel.—Age thirty-three; enlisted from Elmira, October 9, 1861; mustered in October 25, 1861; taken prisoner at United States Ford, Va., November 16, 1862; paroled November 20, 1862; mustered out October 25, 1864, before Petersburg, Va., on expiration of term of service.

Barker, Henry.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Fremont, February 9, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 24, 1865, at Washington, D. C., per telegram A. G. O. of May 3, 1865.

Bennett, Henry O.—Age thirty; enlisted from Chemung, December 16, 1863; mustered in same day; mustered out June 15, 1865, at Philadelphia, Pa., per order of War Department of May 3, 1865.

Benson, Harrison B.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Southport, February 12, 1864; mustered in February 19, 1864; wounded and in hospital at Washington, D. C.; discharged June 16, 1865, on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Billings, Chester N.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Hector, September 10, 1864; mustered in same day; killed November 18, 1864, near Prince George Court-House, Va.

Bingham, George W.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Waverly, October 1, 1861; mustered in November 4, 1861; promoted to corporal October, 1862.

Bishop, Moses D.—Age thirty-five; enlisted from Elmira, October 10, 1861; mustered in December 5, 1861; died of disease January 11, 1862, at Elmira.

Bohan, James.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Danville, January 30, 1864; mustered in same day; promoted corporal October 25, 1864.

Bonnell, Lansing.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Waverly, October 10, 1861; mustered in November 4, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Waverly; wounded and taken prisoner at United States Ford, Va., November 16, 1862; paroled November 22, 1862; discharged July 18, 1865, at Whitehall General Hospital, near Bristol, Pa., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Borland, Charles H.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Waverly, December 8, 1861; mustered in December 9, 1861; discharged November 29, 1862, on surgeon's certificate, at Brooks Station, Va.

Borland, William.—Age thirty-one; enlisted from Waverly, December 8, 1861; mustered in December 9, 1861; taken prisoner August 31, 1862, at Centreville, Va.; paroled September 1, 1862; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Waverly; deserted March 3, 1864, at Philadelphia, Pa.

Bowers, Justice.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Corning, December 30, 1863; mustered in same day; wounded May 12, 1864, before Richmond, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Brearley, Joseph H.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Waverly, October 1, 1861; mustered in November 4, 1861; wounded and taken prisoner at United States Ford, Rappahannock River, November 16, 1862; paroled at Libby Prison, Richmond, November 20, 1862; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Waverly; promoted to corporal March 1, 1865.

Bushby, Joseph, Jr.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Homer, January 20, 1864; mustered in January 22, 1864; discharged May 12, 1865, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Harewood General Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Caskins, J.—His name only appears on return for December 1, 1864, without remark; dropped.

Chesley, Philip.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Pitcher, February 25, 1864; mustered in same day; missing in action May 11, 1864, near Richmond; no further evidence.

Collins, Edward K.—Age thirty-eight; enlisted from Litchfield, November 1, 1861; mustered in November 4, 1861; discharged September 24, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Fort Corcoran, Va.

Collins, Harrison.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Southport, February 10, 1864; mustered in February 13, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Connor, John.—No evidence of enlistment or muster-in; recruit at Dis-mounted Camp, City Point, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Conrad, Humphrey.—Age forty-three; enlisted from Andover, March 4, 1864; mustered in same day; wounded May 7, 1864, at Todd's Tavern, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Cotton, Thomas B.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Litchfield, November 1, 1861; mustered in November 4, 1861; promoted to corporal January, 1862.

Crandall, Charles L.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Southport, February 10, 1864; mustered in same day; in hospital at Washington, D. C., from September 25, 1864, to July 12, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Curren, James.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Binghamton, February 15, 1864; no evidence of muster-in; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Davis, Daniel.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Little Valley, September 19, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 3, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., per General Order 83, A. G. O.

Davis, William E.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Elmira, October 9, 1861; mustered in November 2, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in as farrier December 31, 1863, at Elmira; promoted first sergeant, date not given.

Dawson, John C.—No evidence of enlistment or muster-in; recruit at Dis-mounted Camp, City Point, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Donahue, Patrick.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Danville, January 30, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Earley, Samuel.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Elmira, October 4, 1861; mustered in October 25, 1861; paroled prisoner since May 1, 1863; mustered out December 23, 1864, at Elmira.

Ellis, Willis S.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Elmira, November 1, 1861; mustered in November 2, 1861; discharged February 6, 1863, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Convalescent Camp, Alexandria, Va.

Elmer, Oscar.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Homer, January 4, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Embree, Henry.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Elmira, October 9, 1861; mustered in October 25, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Elmira; promoted to sergeant March 4, 1865.

Fields, David F.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Owego, February 9, 1864; mustered in February 10, 1864; in hospital at City Point, Va., from March 25, 1865, to April 15, 1865, with chronic diarrhoea; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Gardner, Charles M.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Unadilla, January 6, 1864; mustered in January 12, 1864; discharged November 30, 1864.

Glenn, Patrick H.—Age twenty; enlisted from Avon, January 14, 1865; mustered in same day; killed in action at Dinwiddie Court-House, Va., March 31, 1865.

Golden, Charles D.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Waverly, October 2, 1861; mustered in November 4, 1861; discharged October 11, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Emory General Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Gootchins, Eugene.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Horseheads, February 12, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Gotham, Charles R.—Age twenty; enlisted from Oswego, March 9, 1865; mustered in same day; recruit at Dismounted Camp, City Point, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Graham, Daniel R.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Cortlandville, September 1, 1864; mustered in same day; wounded at Stony Creek, Va., December 1, 1864; in General Hospital, Washington, D. C.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Graham, Rice.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Preble, January 7, 1864; mustered in January 11, 1864; wounded and in hospital at Washington, D. C.; wounded in foot May 28, 1864, at Hawes's Shop, Va.; no record of muster-out.

Graves, David.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Buffalo, January 13, 1865; mustered in same day; deserted March 19, 1865, from camp before Petersburg, Va.

Grenon, Lewis.—Age thirty-nine; enlisted from Buffalo, January 11, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Grimes, John H.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Waverly, November 20, 1861; mustered in November 22, 1861; discharged April 21, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Havre de Grace, Md.

Guilroy, James.—Age twenty; enlisted from Marcellus, January 14, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Guthrie, William.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Waverly, October 20, 1861; mustered in November 4, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Waverly; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Hammond, Edwin.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Elmira, October 14, 1861; mustered in October 25, 1861; mustered out October 25, 1864, before Petersburg, Va., on expiration of term of service.

Harrison, William N.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Elmira, October 28, 1861; mustered in October 31, 1861; taken prisoner at United States Gold Mine, November 16, 1862; paroled and sent to Camp Parole, Annapolis, Md., November 22, 1862; promoted to corporal January, 1863.

Hart, Thomas.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Binghamton, January 16, 1865; mustered in same day; died of acute pleurisy June 28, 1865, at Mt. Pleasant Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Hartman, Joseph.—Age twenty; enlisted from Avon, January 14, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Harvey, William E.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Syracuse, January 14, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hayden, Edward H.—Reduced from corporal; died of disease November 12, 1862, at Alexandria, Va.

Hays, John.—Age thirty; enlisted from Lysander, January 17, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hemingway, George L.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Barton, September 5, 1864; mustered in same day; died of disease June 19, 1865, at Mower General Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa.

Hicks, John C.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Elmira, November 16, 1861; mustered in November 30, 1861; taken prisoner at United States Ford, Va., November 16, 1862; paroled November 20, 1862; mustered out November 29, 1864, before Petersburg, Va., on expiration of term of service.

Hines, Edward J.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Litchfield, Pa., December 6, 1861; mustered in December 9, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Waverly, N. Y.; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Howland, George W.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Waverly, December 5, 1861; mustered in December 7, 1861; taken prisoner August 31, 1862, near Centreville, Va.; paroled September 1, 1862; deserted November 15, 1862, at Annapolis, Md.

Hubbell, David C.—Age thirty-one; enlisted from Waverly, October 1, 1861; mustered in November 4, 1861; taken prisoner at Shepardstown, Va., July 16, 1863; reported at Camp Parole, Md., October 29, 1863; died January 4, 1864, while at home on furlough, at Factoryville, N. Y.

Hubbell, Harlow.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Waverly, October 1, 1861; mustered in November 4, 1861; taken prisoner May 3, 1863; mustered out November 3, 1864, near Petersburg, Va., on expiration of term of service.

Hunter, Henry T.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Elmira, October 15, 1861; mustered in October 25, 1861; discharged May 27, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Havre de Grace, Md.

Hunter, James D.—Age thirty-three; enlisted from Elmira, October 15, 1861; mustered in October 25, 1861; discharged December 16, 1863, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Geisboro Point, D. C.

Hutchings, George.—Appears only on regimental return for March, 1863, with remark "Deserted."

Hutchings, James A.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Waverly, December 1, 1861; mustered in December 2, 1861; taken prisoner August 31, 1862, near Centreville, Va.; paroled September 1, 1862; mustered out November 29, 1864, before Petersburg, Va., on expiration of term of service.

Hutchings, William.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Waverly, December 8, 1861; mustered in December 9, 1861; in hospital at Patterson Park, Baltimore, Md., from August 2, 1862, to October, 1862, with typhoid fever; mustered out December 12, 1864, before Petersburg, Va., on expiration of term of service.

Hutchinson, Hubert J.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Unadilla, January 11, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Jacobson, Henry S.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Elmira, October 23, 1861; mustered in October 25, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Elmira; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Janes, Jonathan.—No evidence of enlistment or muster-in; assigned to company May 5, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Jennings, Edwin A.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Southport, February 12, 1864; mustered in same day; in Campbell Hospital, Washington, D. C., for three weeks in 1864; promoted to corporal March 4, 1865.

Johnson, Peter.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Spofford, February 24, 1864; mustered in same day; deserted March 1, 1864, at Syracuse; arrested July 18, 1864, at Troy, N. Y., and turned over to the post at Elmira as a deserter. Kearan Doran enlisted at Syracuse, N. Y., February 24, 1864, by name of Peter Johnson; was examined and passed by surgeon and mustered in on same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Johnson, William.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Rathbone, January 17, 1865; mustered in same day; died of disease July 8, 1865, at Harewood General Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Jones, Henry.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Plattsburg, January 30, 1864; mustered in same day; prisoner of war; missing in action November 18, 1864, at Blackwater Creek, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Keiley, John.—Age thirty; enlisted from Waverly, October 1, 1861; mustered in November 4, 1861; died July 2, 1863, at Mt. Pleasant Hospital, Washington, D. C., of disease.

Kellogg, James.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Waverly, December 1, 1861; mustered in December 9, 1861; taken prisoner December 12, 1862, at Dumfries, Va.; died February 11, 1863, of diarrhœa, at Annapolis, Md.

Kennedy, George W.—Transferred from Company D; promoted to hospital steward, December 17, 1861.

Kenyon, Wilkinson P.—Age thirty; enlisted from Windham, October 1, 1861; mustered in November 22, 1861; discharged May 27, 1865, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Havre de Grace, Md.

King, Frank.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Avon, January 12, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Knapp, William Z.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Riker's Island, January 30, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Lawless, James.—Age twenty; enlisted from Wayland, October 26, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Lee, Samuel.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Litchfield, December 9, 1861; mustered in same day; deserted December 13, 1861, at Elmira.

Leinbaugh, Thomas.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Lockport, September 10, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 16, 1865, at York, Pa., per telegram of May 3, 1865, A. G. O.

Lester, William.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Southport, February 10, 1864; mustered in same day; died of disease June 13, 1864, at Lincoln General Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Letts, William.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Colchester, February 29, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Lindsay, William P.—Reduced from bugler; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Waverly; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Lines, John M.—Age twenty; enlisted from Hector, September 19, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., per order, May 3, 1865.

Lockwood, Emmet P.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Elmira, October 9, 1861; mustered in October 25, 1861; taken prisoner at United States Ford, Va., November 16, 1862; paroled November 20, 1862; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Lowe, John F.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Elmira, November 16, 1861; mustered in November 25, 1861; taken prisoner August 31, 1862, near Centreville, Va.; paroled September 1, 1862. This man enlisted in violation of the Twenty-second Article of War, being a deserter from Company A, Third New York Light Artillery; deserted from Company H, Tenth New York Cavalry, November 15, 1862, at Annapolis, Md., and subsequently enlisted in Company F, Ninth New York Heavy Artillery.

Lynch, Daniel.—No evidence of enlistment or muster-in; died January 22, 1864, of disease. Name only appears on inventory of effects as "died in General Hospital Rendezvous of Distribution, Va."

Mallory, Silas C.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Elmira, October 16, 1861; mustered in October 25, 1861; promoted to regimental wagon-master September 25, 1862; retransferred to company; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Elmira; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Martin, Josiah.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Danville, January 30, 1864; mustered in same day; promoted to saddler, date not given.

McArdle, John.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Newark Valley, September 3, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 3, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., per General Order No. 83, A. G. O.

McCarthy, James.—No evidence of enlistment or muster-in; last appears on roll for November and December, 1864, with remark, "At Dismounted Camp, City Point, Va."

McCreary, Julius.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Elmira, November 16, 1861; mustered in December 7, 1861; taken prisoner May 11, 1864, at Ground Squirrel Bridge, Va.; prisoner in Andersonville, Ga.; died of disease April 2, 1865, at Elmira.

Mead, John.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Fishkill, August 10, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Middaugh, John W.—Age thirty-one; enlisted from Waverly, October 10, 1861; mustered in November 4, 1861; taken prisoner August 31, 1862, near Centreville, Va.; paroled September 1, 1862; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Waverly; promoted to corporal July 6, 1864.

Miner, William.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Elmira, October 22, 1861; mustered in October 25, 1861; taken prisoner near Centreville, Va., August 31, 1862; paroled September 1, 1862; discharged February 14, 1863, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Elmira.

Minnick, Isaac H.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Waverly, October 4, 1861; mustered in November 4, 1861; in Patterson Park Hospital, Baltimore, from July 12, 1862, to September, 1862, with typhoid fever; on detached duty at same place from September, 1862, to March, 1863; in hospital, Lexington Street, Baltimore, with pneumonia until last of summer of 1863, when he rejoined Regiment; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Waverly; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Mix, Jasper.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Elmira, October 12, 1861; mustered in October 25, 1861; taken prisoner at United States Ford, Va., November 16, 1862; paroled November 20, 1862; discharged December 26, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Annapolis, Md.

Molineaux, Thomas.—Reduced from wagoner; died July 19, 1863, of wounds received July 16, 1863, at Shepardsdown, Md.

Munn, Theodore L.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Waverly, October 10, 1861; mustered in November 4, 1861; mustered out November 4, 1864, at Elmira, on expiration of term of service.

Murphy, John.—No evidence of enlistment or muster-in; assigned to company May 5, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Narber, Samuel.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Lockport, September 10, 1864; mustered in same day; killed in action November 18, 1864, at Blackwater Creek, Va.

Narber, Daniel.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Lockport, September 12, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 3, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., per General Order No. 83, A. G. O.

Newton, George W.—Age thirty-six; enlisted from Elmira, December 2, 1861; mustered in December 3, 1861; discharged October 10, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Lewisville, Va.

Nickert, Jacob.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Buffalo, February 22, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred to Company C; last appears on company roll for July and August, 1864.

Norton, Billings.—Age twenty; enlisted from Waverly, October 1, 1861; mustered in November 4, 1861; deserted May 15, 1862, at Havre de Grace, Md.

Odell, George W.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Susquehanna, December 4, 1861; mustered in December 7, 1861; died of disease January 14, 1862, at Gettysburg, Pa.

O'Neil, John.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Tuscarora, November 10, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 18, 1865, at Philadelphia, Pa., per order from A. G. O., May 3, 1865.

Parker, George.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Barton, December 22, 1863; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Parker, Simeon.—No evidence of enlistment or muster-in; died April 2, 1865; name only appears on casualty sheet made from roll No. 70, Elmira Hospital, 1865.

Piatt, Daniel N.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Waverly, October 25, 1861; mustered in November 30, 1861; taken prisoner near Centreville, Va., August 31, 1862; paroled September 1, 1862; mustered out November 29, 1864, before Petersburg, Va., on expiration of term of service.

Potter, Amzah.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Waverly, October 10, 1861; mustered in November 4, 1861; mustered out November 3, 1864, near Petersburg, Va., on expiration of term of service.

Potter, William H.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Elmira, October 9, 1861; mustered in October 25, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Elmira; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Prentice, William M.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Buffalo, November 30, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Reynolds, Edgar.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Danville, January 23, 1864; mustered in same day; taken prisoner at Trevillian Station, Va., June 12, 1864; died of disease December 28, 1864, before Petersburg, Va.

Reynolds, James S.—Age thirty-five; enlisted from Elmira, October 4, 1861; mustered in October 25, 1861; promoted to first sergeant January 1, 1863.

Reynolds, William.—No evidence of enlistment or muster-in; assigned to company May 5, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Rhider, Charles.—Transferred from Company E, March 1, 1865; promoted to bugler, date not given.

Rose, Edward.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Waverly, October 1, 1861; mustered in November 4, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Waverly; promoted to farrier, date not given.

Russell, James.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Barton, January 4, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Sampson, John W.—No evidence of enlistment or muster-in; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Schermerhorn, Oliver.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Wheeler, January 4, 1864; mustered in January 5, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Shaler, John.—Age twenty; enlisted from Barton, September 5, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., per General Order 83, A. G. O.

Shedd, James B.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Elmira, October 11, 1861; mustered in October 25, 1861; detailed in Regimental Band; discharged January 23, 1863, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Washington, D. C.

Shelp, Myron H.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Waverly, October 1, 1861; mustered in November 4, 1861; deserted October 28, 1862, at Ball's Cross Roads, Va.

Shipman, Rufus T.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Waverly, October 1, 1861; mustered in November 4, 1861; discharged August 13, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Baltimore, Md.

Shortt, Stacey.—Age forty; enlisted from Waverly, October 10, 1861; mustered in November 4, 1861; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Skinner, James.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Elmira, December 4, 1861; mustered in December 7, 1861; taken prisoner near Centreville, August 31, 1862; paroled September 1, 1862; deserted July 5, 1863.

Smead, Joseph S.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Southport, February 10, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Smith, Frederick W.—Age twenty; enlisted from Guilford, December 21, 1863; mustered in January 4, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Smith, Mahlon K.—Age thirty-three; enlisted from Elmira, December 18, 1861; mustered in December 20, 1861; promoted regimental farrier, September 20, 1862.

Smith, Stephen.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Elmira, November 26, 1861; mustered in December 9, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Elmira; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Stanley, John.—No evidence of enlistment or muster-in; assigned to company May 5, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Stanley, John H.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, October 12, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Stanton, Frank.—Transferred from Company I, March 23, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Stebbins, Edmund M.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Waverly, December 1, 1861; mustered in December 2, 1861; promoted to sergeant, date not given.

Stebbins, Valentine W.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Waverly, December 24, 1861; mustered in January 14, 1862; taken prisoner August 31, 1862, near Centreville, Va.; paroled September 1, 1862; died November 6, 1862, at Camp Parole, Annapolis, Md.

Stephens, Charles F.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Fremont, February 9, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 27, 1865, at Mower General Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa., per order War Department, dated May 3, 1865.

Stinson, John.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Walton, February 29, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Sullivan, Jerry.—Age twenty; drafted from New York city, September 14, 1864; mustered in December 7, 1864, at Dismounted Camp, City Point, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Swain, Lewis.—Age thirty-two; enlisted from Waverly, October 1, 1861; mustered in November 4, 1861; taken prisoner at United States Ford, Va., November 16, 1862; paroled November 20, 1862; re-enlisted and mustered in February 8, 1864, at Warrenton, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Thompson, Abram J.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Waverly, October 1, 1861; mustered in November 4, 1861; taken prisoner near Centreville, Va., August 31, 1862; paroled September 1, 1862; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Thompson, John.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Corning, February 18, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Thomson, John.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Corning, February 18, 1864; mustered in same day; deserted April 13, 1864; arrested April 21, 1864, at Elmira, N. Y.; escaped from squad while waiting for train; deserted June, 1864, at rendezvous, Elmira.

Thrasher, John.—Recruit, assigned to company May 5, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Tittsworth, Simeon.—Age forty; enlisted from Elmira, November 16, 1861; mustered in November 30, 1861; drowned May 8, 1863, at Kelly's Ford, 7a.

Townsend, Alvin.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Waverly, October 10, 1861; mustered in November 4, 1861; taken prisoner near Centreville, Va., August 1, 1862; paroled September 1, 1862; died of disease November 12, 1862, at Annapolis, Md.

Turner, John—Age thirty-three; enlisted from Buffalo, May 16, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 15, 1865, at Philadelphia, Pa., per order War Department, May 3, 1865.

Vanderpool, Harry.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from Almond, October 14, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Van Wormer, Leman.—Age forty-one; enlisted from Elmira, October 28, 1861; mustered in October 31, 1861; promoted to battalion veterinary sergeant April 13, 1862; retransferred to company October 19, 1862; discharged October 27, 1863, at Convalescent Camp, Va., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Vincent, Clayton.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Elmira, December 18, 1861; mustered in December 20, 1861; taken prisoner November 16, 1862, near United States Ford, Rappahannock River, Va.; paroled November 20, 1862; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Elmira; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Walters, Samuel N.—Recruit at Dismounted Camp, City Point, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Warner, Elias.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Litchfield, November 1, 1861; mustered in November 26, 1861; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Waverly; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Warner, Ephraim D.—Reduced from corporal; mustered out November 28, 1864, at Elmira, on expiration of term of service

Weatherall, James S.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Elmira, October 4, 1861; mustered in October 25, 1861; taken prisoner near Centreville, Va., August 31, 1862; paroled September 1, 1862. taken prisoner again May 18, 1864, near Haxhall, Va.; mustered out November 2, 1864, on expiration of term of service.

Weaver, Francis.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Elmira, October 16, 1861; mustered in October 25, 1861; taken prisoner August 31, 1862, at Centreville, Va.; paroled September 1, 1862; discharged March 17, 1863, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Camp Bayard, Va.

Weller, William S.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Waverly, October 1, 1861; mustered in November 4, 1861; paroled prisoner since May 10, 1863; re-enlisted and mustered in December 31, 1863, at Waverly; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Welton, Michael.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Elmira, November 16, 1861; mustered in November 30, 1861; taken prisoner near Centreville, Va., August 31, 1862; paroled September 1, 1862; deserted July 5, 1863.

Weygint, William.—Reduced from battalion saddler sergeant; transferred June 24, 1865, to First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Whitaker, Albert S.—Reduced from corporal; mustered out November 4, 1864, near Petersburg, Va., on expiration of term of service.

Wilcox, John H.—Age thirty-three; enlisted from Binghamton, February 11, 1864; mustered in same day; taken prisoner near Richmond, Va., May 16, 1864; sent to Andersonville, Ga., June 8, 1864; paroled at Charleston, S. C., December 6, 1864; died December 12, 1864, on transport, *en route* to Annapolis, Md.

Williams, James M.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Buffalo, October 21, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred to Company F, Fourth N. Y. Cav.

Williams, John.—Age twenty; enlisted from Corning, October 13, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Wilson, Francis.—Age twenty; enlisted from Buffalo, November 21, 1864; mustered in same day; deserted December 3, 1864, at Elmira, N. Y.

Wilson, John.—No evidence of enlistment or muster-in; at Dismounted Camp, City Point, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Wood, Thomas D.—Age thirty-one; enlisted from Barton, August 31, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., per General Order 83, A. G. O.

Woodruff, Oscar.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Elmira, October 4, 1861; mustered in October 25, 1861; promoted to regimental commissary sergeant August 30, 1862.

Wright, George.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Elmira, October 8, 1861; mustered in October 25, 1861; killed in action at Middleburg, Va., June 19, 1863.

Zimmer, Frederick.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Wellsville, January 5, 1864; mustered in same day; deserted October 18, 1864, from hospital, at Philadelphia, Pa.

RECAPITULATION.—COMPANY H.

Company H had three captains, one of whom was mustered in with the company, one promoted from first lieutenant, Company L, and one commissioned from civil life. One of these died from wounds received in action, one was discharged, and one transferred to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Four first lieutenants were mustered into the company, one being an original, one promoted from second lieutenant of the company, one transferred from Company F, and one promoted from first sergeant of the company. Of these, one was mustered out on expiration of term of service, one mustered out by order, one was discharged, no cause given, and one transferred as first lieutenant to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

There were six second lieutenants, of whom one was mustered in with the company, three were promoted from first and one from quartermaster-sergeants of the company, and one from first sergeant, Company A. Of these, three resigned, one was discharged for disability, one was promoted to first lieutenant of the company, and one to first lieutenant of Company L.

From first to last, twenty sergeants were credited to the company, one first, one quartermaster, and four duty sergeants being originals, one was promoted from corporal to commissary sergeant, five from corporals to duty sergeants, two were promoted to first sergeants, and six to duty sergeants from the ranks. Of the twenty, one died from wounds received in action, two died in Andersonville Prison, three were discharged for disability, two were mustered out on expiration of term of service, four were mustered out by order, four were promoted to second and one to first lieutenants, and three were transferred to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

The company had twenty-one corporals, eight of whom were mustered in as

such and thirteen were promoted from privates. There was one died of disease, three were discharged for disability, one was mustered out on expiration of term of service, five were mustered out by order, one was promoted to company commissary sergeant, five to sergeants, three were reduced to the ranks, and two were transferred as corporals to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Of the three buglers, two were originals and one promoted from private. One was mustered out by order, one reduced to the ranks, and one transferred, same grade, to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

There were four farriers, two of whom were mustered in with the company, one was transferred from Company A, and one promoted from the ranks. There was one discharged for disability, one mustered out on expiration of term of service, one by order, and one transferred to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

One of the two saddlers was mustered in as such, and one was promoted from the ranks; one was promoted to battalion saddler sergeant, and one was transferred to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

The one wagoner entered the service in that grade with the company and was reduced to private.

There were one hundred and seventy-one men in the ranks of the company; no record appears of the enlistment or muster-in of fourteen of these. Three corporals, one bugler, one wagoner, and one saddler sergeant (the latter promoted to regimental saddler-sergeant), all originals, were reduced to the ranks, and three privates were transferred from other companies, one each from Companies D, E, and I. Of the one hundred and seventy-one privates, three were killed in action, one was killed in skirmish, one died from wounds received in action, one was missed in action and never heard from, one died from injuries, one was drowned, seventeen died of disease, one was promoted to regimental commissary sergeant, one to hospital steward, one to regimental farrier, two to first and six to duty sergeants, thirteen to corporals, one each to bugler, saddler, and farrier, one was transferred to the Fourth N. Y. Cav., one to Company C, thirteen deserted, one was dropped, of two no record of leaving the company is given, twenty were discharged for disability, twelve mustered out on expiration of terms of service, thirteen by order, and fifty-six were transferred to Company H, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Of the one hundred and seventy-one privates, three were transferred from other companies. There were six original non-commissioned officers reduced to the ranks. Deducting these from the one hundred and seventy-one, and adding twenty-one original non-commissioned officers, gives one hundred and eighty-six as the whole number of enlisted men in the company, or, with the three original commissioned officers and three transferred from other companies, one hundred and ninety-two in all.

COMPANY H'S HONORED DEAD.

Captain.

Charles E. Pratt.—Died in hospital at Washington, D. C., May 3, 1865, of wound in arm received in action at Dinwiddie Court-House, Va., March 30, 1865.

Sergeants.

Gideon C. Dudley.—Died in Andersonville Prison, July 17, 1864, of disease.

Edmund M. Stebbins.—Died in hospital at Philadelphia of wounds received in action at Todd's Tavern, Va., May 8, 1864.

Guy Wynkoop.—Died in Andersonville Prison, August 30, 1864, of disease.

Corporals.

Henry W. Kelly.—Died in hospital at Baltimore, Md., July 18, 1862, of disease.

Privates.

Grant O. Andrews.—Died at Fabius, N. Y., April 18, 1865, of disease.

Chester N. Billings.—Killed in a skirmish November 18, 1864, near Prince George Court-House, Va.

Moses D. Bishop.—Died at Elmira, N. Y., January 11, 1862, of disease.

Philip Chesley.—Missing in action at Ground Squirrel Bridge, Va., May 11, 1864. No further information.

Patrick Glenn.—Killed in action at Dinwiddie Court-House, Va., March 31, 1865.

Thomas Hart.—Died in hospital at Washington, D. C., June 28, 1865, of disease.

Edward H. Hayden.—Died in hospital at Alexandria, Va., November 12, 1862, of disease.

George L. Hemingway.—Died in hospital at Philadelphia, June 19, 1865, of disease.

David C. Hubbell.—Died at Factoryville, N. Y., January 4, 1864, of disease.

William Johnson.—Died in hospital at Washington, D. C., July 8, 1865, of disease.

John Keiley.—Died in hospital at Washington, D. C., July 2, 1863, of disease.

James Kellogg.—Died at Annapolis, Md., February 11, 1863, of disease.

William Lester.—Died in hospital at Washington, D. C., June 13, 1864, of disease.

Daniel Lynch.—Died at Rendezvous of Distribution, Va., January 22, 1864, of disease.

Julius McCreary.—Died at Elmira, N. Y., April 2, 1865, of disease.

Thomas Molineaux.—Died at Shepardstown, Va., July 19, 1863, of wounds received in action there July 16, 1863.

Samuel Narber.—Killed in action at Blackwater Creek, Va., November 18, 1864.

George W. Odell.—Died at Gettysburg, Pa., January 14, 1862, of disease.

Simeon Parker.—Died in hospital at Elmira, N. Y., April 2, 1865, of disease.

Edgar Reynolds.—Died in Field Hospital, Va., December 28, 1864, of disease.

Valentine W. Stebbins.—Died at Camp Parole, Annapolis, Md., November 6, 1862, of disease.

Simeon Tittsworth.—Drowned at Kelly's Ford, Va., May 8, 1863.

Alvin Townsend.—Died in hospital at Annapolis, Md., November 12, 1862, of disease.

John H. Wilson.—Died on transport, *en route* to Annapolis, Md., December 12, 1864.

George Wright.—Killed in action at Middleburg, Va., June 19, 1863.

COMPANY I.

Captain.

Getman, David, Jr.—Age twenty-six; commissioned from Mayfield, October 17, 1862, with rank from September 17, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; wounded by saber-cut of arm and taken prisoner at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; escaped while in transit near Winnsboro, N. C., February 14, 1865; arrived in General Sherman's army February 21, 1865; returned to duty June 3, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

The first and only captain of the initial company of the new battalion was David Getman, Jr. This officer entered the service as captain of Company I, and remained as such to the termination of its service. At the time of the dissolution of the Regiment he was transferred as captain to Company L of the First N. Y. Prov. Cavalry. No braver knight or more courteous gentleman ever led men to battle. He came of fighting stock, his grandfather, George Getman, being an officer in the American army in the War of 1812. Captain David Getman, Jr., in civil as well as military life, has exhibited a dignity of character and a spirit of enterprise that cause his fellow-citizens to mention his name with pride. While in Libby Prison, on the 6th day of July, 1863, his name, with seventy-four others, prisoners of the rank of captain, was placed in a ballot-box, from which two names (Captain Sawyer, of the First New Jersey Cavalry, and Captain Flinn, of the Fifty-first Indiana Infantry) were drawn for execution. President Lincoln (informed of the circumstance by Mrs. Sawyer, who had received a letter from her husband) held General W. H. F. Lee and Captain Winder hostages for Sawyer and Flinn, and they were subsequently exchanged by special order from the Confederate War Department. Captain Getman, with other officers, was for sixty-four days under fire in the city of Charleston, S. C. General Foster had erected batteries on Morris Island and was shelling the city, inflicting serious damage. In order to save it from destruction these officers were placed in this position, and General Foster was notified that he jeopardized his comrades if he continued firing. It failed, however, to have the desired effect, as Foster erected other batteries and increased his fire, which resulted in the Federal officers being removed to Columbia, S. C. A man of excellent judgment, Captain Getman so regulated his habits and daily life while a prisoner of war that he emerged from the terrible ordeal with less of the evil effects than most of his associates. He has always manifested a deep interest in the members of the Regiment, the feeling partaking of the paternal in regard to those who composed his old company.

First Lieutenants.

Capron, Ara.—Promoted from first sergeant June 29, 1863, with rank from April 9, 1863; mustered in August 9, 1863; resigned March 17, 1864.

Dennie, Stephen.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from Mayfield, August 23, 1862; commissioned October 17, 1862, with rank from September 17, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; resigned April 9, 1863.

Farnsworth, Herbert E.—Promoted from sergeant-major August 22, 1864, with rank from August 1, 1864; mustered in near Petersburg, Va., September 26, 1864, to date September 19, 1864; promoted to captain, Company B, March 24, 1865.

Hayes, Henry E.—Promoted from second lieutenant June 14, 1864, with rank from May 25, 1864; not mustered in as such.

Henry Edwin Hayes was born in Livingston County, New York, in 1840. Three years afterward his parents removed to Cortland County, where he resided until his enlistment, in August, 1861. At this time he was attending school at Cincinnatus Academy, and had but one more term to complete the graduating course. He was the first among the students of this institution to offer his services to the country, after the call for volunteers following the first Bull Run disaster. A short time after arriving at the Elmira rendezvous he was appointed acting adjutant by Colonel Lemmon. This position he held for a few days, and then returned to Cortland County on recruiting service, preparatory to receiving a commission. On arriving at Elmira with his second installment of recruits, he found the Regiment fully organized and officered, and himself assigned to a position as quartermaster-sergeant on the non-commissioned staff. This position he held until the battalion organization was discontinued. In June, 1863, he was commissioned first lieutenant in Company I. Although not possessing a rugged constitution, he participated in all the engagements, marches, and duties of the Regiment up to the time of his illness, and the loss of an eye, in May, 1864, which resulted in his discharge for disability in the following August.

In the spring of 1865 he went West, and took up the profession of teaching. In 1869 he received a tempting offer from a New York publishing house, which he accepted, and returned to the East. He has been connected with the old and extensive publishing house of D. Appleton & Co. since 1872, and is now manager of their educational department.

Second Lieutenants.

Boyd, Horatio H.—Promoted from first sergeant February 9, 1863, with rank from February 4, 1863; killed in action at Middleburg, Va., June 19, 1863.

Buffum, John B.—Promoted from sergeant-major January 16, 1865, with rank from December 28, 1864; promoted to first lieutenant, Company B, March 24, 1865.

Hayes, Henry E.—Promoted from first sergeant, Company A, July 27, 1863, with rank from June 19, 1863; discharged August 1, 1864, on account of disability; promoted to first lieutenant June 14, 1864; not mustered in.

Hill, Charles H.—Age twenty-eight; commissioned October 17, 1862, with rank from September 17, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; resigned February 4, 1863.

Reynolds, Norman A.—Transferred from Company L, June 12, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Sergeants.

Abernathy, John W.—Age forty; enlisted from Mayfield, August 23, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; promoted to commissary sergeant February 24, 1863; taken prisoner while on picket October 30, 1864, near Prince George Court-House, Va.; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

Berry, Chester L.—Promoted from corporal to sergeant March 1, 1863, to quartermaster-sergeant January 1, 1864; sent to hospital April 7, 1864; promoted to first sergeant October 15, 1864; reduced to fourth sergeant June 19, 1865; mus-

tered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

Betts, Henry.—Promoted from corporal March 1, 1863; transferred March 12, 1864, to One Hundred and Seventeenth Company, Second Battalion, V. R. C.

Boyd, Horatio H.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Broadalbin, August 28, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862, as first sergeant; promoted to second lieutenant February 9, 1863.

Brown, Augustus M.—Promoted from private June 8, 1865; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary non-commissioned officer. Formerly served as private in Seventh Black Horse Cav.

Capron, Ara.—Age thirty-eight; enlisted from Broadalbin, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862, as quartermaster-sergeant; promoted to first sergeant March 1, 1863; taken prisoner at Middleburg, Va., June 19, 1863; paroled July 23, 1863; promoted to first lieutenant June 29, 1863.

Case, Jacob C.—Age thirty-eight; enlisted from Mayfield, August 23, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; promoted to quartermaster-sergeant March 1, 1863; in Chestnut Hill Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa.; discharged for disability May 14, 1864, at Washington, D. C.

Case, Nicholas D.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from Mayfield, August 23, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; promoted to quartermaster-sergeant March 1, 1863; died of disease December 13, 1863, at Giesboro Point, D. C.

Close, Dorwin J.—Age thirty-one; enlisted from Mayfield, August 23, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; wounded in action at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; transferred to unassigned detachment V. R. C., Washington, D. C., date unknown.

Clute, John W.—Promoted from private September 18, 1863; reduced December 18, 1864; repromoted from private June 1, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Day, Julius B.—Promoted from private February 1, 1865; mustered out June 7, 1865, at Annapolis, Md., per General Order 77, A. G. O.

Haines, David N.—Age thirty; enlisted from Mayfield, August 23, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; promoted to first sergeant September 1, 1863; transferred to U. S. Navy, April 25, 1864. Formerly served as corporal, Company F, Seventh Regiment, N. Y. Cav., from October 13, 1861, to March 31, 1862.

This man had served in the British Navy, on board the flag-ship "Duke of Wellington." On the occasion of a visit to the vessel by Queen Victoria, she expressed a desire to know something of the drink furnished the men, and the cup of Haines was passed to her, from which she drank grog. He naturally felt proud of being the possessor of a cup from which the Queen of England had drunk, and repeatedly refused large sums for the souvenir.

Inness, John W.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from New York city, October 13, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862, as commissary sergeant; discharged February 24, 1863, for disability, at Camp Bayard, Va.

Murdock, Peter R.—Promoted from corporal, April 1, 1865; wounded (the third time) by gunshot in left hip April 9, 1865, at Appomattox, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Roberts, William.—Promoted from private to quartermaster-sergeant April 1, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Satterlee, Abram.—Promoted from private December 21, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Stevens, George H.—Transferred from Company D as private and promoted to sergeant June 3, 1864; promoted to second lieutenant, Company C, November 21, 1864.

Stewart, George.—Promoted from private May 24, 1865; promoted to quartermaster-sergeant June 19, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Corporals.

Becker, Harvey.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Mayfield, August 28, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; discharged February 24, 1863, for disability, at Camp Bayard, Va.

Berry, Chester L.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Mayfield, August 23, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; taken prisoner at Middleburg, Va., June 19, 1863; paroled July 23, 1863, at Richmond, Va.; confined for two nights and one day in Libby Prison, and the remainder of the time at Belle Island; promoted to sergeant March 1, 1863.

Betts, Henry.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Broadalbin, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; promoted to sergeant March 1, 1863.

Blowers, Abram H.—Promoted from private; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

Brower, Christopher.—Promoted from private June 1, 1865; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

Brown, Augustus M.—Age twenty; enlisted from Mayfield, August 28, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; taken prisoner at Middleburg, Va., June 19, 1863; paroled July 23, 1863, at Richmond; confined two nights and one day in Libby Prison, and the remainder of the time at Belle Island; at Dismounted Camp from June 7, 1864, to June 30, 1864; reduced to ranks at his own request June 1, 1865.

Davis, Hosea, Jr.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from Broadalbin, August 29, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; transferred February 11, 1864, to Company H, Sixth Regiment, V. R. C.

Dye, Asa.—Promoted from private March 1, 1863; discharged October 19, 1863, for disability, at Convalescent Camp, Va.

Foster, William.—Promoted from private January 1, 1865; discharged June 15, 1865, for disability, at Washington, D. C.

Fox, Norman R.—Promoted from private January 1, 1865; mustered out June 26, 1865, as supernumerary non-commissioned officer, at Cloud's Mills, Va.

Goodermoot, William A.—Promoted from private June 1, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Honeywell, Joseph W.—Promoted from private October 15, 1863; taken prisoner at St. Mary's Church, Va., June 24, 1864; died in rebel prison.

Lepper, Jacob.—Promoted from private March 1, 1863; wounded July 3, 1863, at Gettysburg, Pa.; in hospital at Gettysburg, Pa., and Washington, D. C., from July 3, 1863, to March 8, 1864; reduced to private April 1, 1864.

Murdock, Peter R.—Promoted from private January 1, 1865; promoted to sergeant, April 1, 1865.

Orton, Darius S.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Broadalbin, August 28, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; transferred November 28, 1863, to One Hundred and First Company, Second Battalion, V. R. C.

Phillips, Peter.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Broadalbin, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; absent in hospital in April, 1864; transferred August 9, 1864, to Company F, Nineteenth Regiment, V. R. C.

Sanford, George E.—Promoted from private February 24, 1863; taken prisoner at Middleburg, Va., June 19, 1863; died of disease March 28, 1865, at Armory Square Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Sanford, James H.—Promoted from private January 1, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Stewart, George.—Promoted from private; reduced to private, March 9, 1865.

Stoddard, Rawson.—Promoted from private April 5, 1863; discharged January 8, 1864, for disability, at United States Army General Hospital, N. Y.

Van Dyke, Abram Henry.—Age thirty-two; enlisted from Mayfield, August 23, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; discharged April 5, 1863, for disability, at Camp Bayard, Va.

Buglers.

Blowers, William H.—Promoted from private April 1, 1864; acted as orderly for Colonel Avery during the charge, April 9, 1865; captured a rebel major at Appomattox Court-House on that day—one of General Fitzhugh Lee's staff—bearing dispatches to General R. E. Lee; took him to Colonel Avery, and later to provost-marshal; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

Saddlers.

Riddle, George.—Age forty-three; enlisted from Northampton, September 18, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; taken prisoner January 7, 1864, near Warrenton, Va.; died March 10, 1864, at Richmond, Va., while prisoner of war.

Farriers.

Lane, Harvey A.—Age thirty-three; enlisted from Broadalbin, August 28, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; detailed at corps headquarters July 10, 1864, by Special Order No. 164, C. C. Headquarters; in Quartermaster Department; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Thayer, Charles.—Age thirty-nine; enlisted from Broadalbin, August 28, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; discharged November 8, 1862, for disability, at Elmira, N. Y.

Wagoners.

Piper, Henry A.—Age thirty; enlisted from Mayfield, September 6, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; detailed as brigade teamster, April 29, 1864; in Lincoln General Hospital, Washington, D. C., November and December, 1864; mustered out June 2, 1865, in compliance with telegram A. G. O., May 3, 1865.

Satterlee, Daniel.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Broadalbin, August 28, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Mercer, James L.—Age thirty-six; enlisted from Mayfield, August 23, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; absent on detached duty in April, 1864; transferred January 21, 1864, to Company C, Twenty-fourth Regiment, V. R. C.

Privates.

Adams, Edward.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from New York city, December 20, 1864; mustered in same day; wounded in foot at Dinwiddie Court-House, Va., March 31, 1865; transferred June 26, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Born February 20, 1836, at Berlin, Prussia; occupation, artist plate printer. Emigrated to America and landed in New York from Cologne, on the river Rhine, May 28, 1863. Enlisted in the Thirteenth N. Y. Cav., as corporal, Company C; taken prisoner at Leesburg, Va., November 27, 1863; kept in private house at Leesburg until paroled December 2, 1863, when paroled not to take up arms against the Southern Confederacy for one year. One year and five days thereafter he enlisted in the Tenth N. Y. Cav.

Albert Edward Adam Engle, of Company I, who enlisted as Edward Adams, furnishes an amusing account of the manner in which he came to enter the Tenth New York Cavalry, which is berewith appended:

"Soon after my arrival in New York city from Berlin I became acquainted with a young Israelite, while in a restaurant. We frequently met there, and usually discussed the war while eating our meals.

"On the 7th of December, 1864, my friend came in late, accompanied by a man in military uniform, whom he introduced as a provost-marshal from Ward's Island. My companion, the Jew, knew that I desired to enlist. The provost marshal was very kind; treated me to a bottle of wine; promised me a nice time at Ward's Island if I would enlist, and would even permit my friend to go with me to the boat. This was considered necessary, as I would receive about six hundred dollars bounty, and it would be unsafe for me to go through the streets of New York alone. I finally consented to enlist, and was conducted to a recruiting office near the City Hall. When I was asked to give my name I gave it in full—Albert Edward Adam Engle. I was compelled to repeat it several times, but the enrolling officer was unable to understand me, and my Jew friend suggested that I give the name simply Edward Adams as the shortest way out of the difficulty, which I did. The enlistment perfected, the enrolling officer counted out a large pile of greenbacks, which I gave to the Israelite, from which he considerably handed me a fifty-dollar bill, saying he would return the balance when we reached the boat. I was then led up a stairway, and ushered into the presence of about a dozen men, who appeared pleased at my appearance. I felt somewhat puzzled at the strange surroundings. It suddenly flashed across my mind that I had been duped. I took a look at my fifty-dollar bill, which seemed to confirm my impressions. That evening we were all taken to the steamer, where I was to meet the Jew, but neither he nor the provost-marshal were to be found. I then abandoned all hope of ever receiving my money. On reaching Ward's Island I purchased a pair of knee-boots, for which I paid sixteen dollars. These I placed under my bed; when I arose next morning, the boots, like my money, were gone. Coming, as I had, from the seat of learning and intelligence—Berlin—I did not anticipate being taken in so generously. I remained at Ward's Island until December 22d, being thoroughly

instructed in the military service, wheeling stones and building streets, and various other kinds of employment, none of which were interfered with by drilling. Leaving here, we arrived at City Point, December 24th, where we were thoroughly drilled by indifferent if not incompetent officers. Three weeks later we received horses. I drew a long-legged, short-tailed, awkward animal, which I was glad to trade for a fine, brown horse, paying two dollars to boot. We were ordered to the front, and I became duly installed as a member of Company I, Tenth New York Cavalry, near Petersburg. My brown horse was one of the finest in appearance in the company, but he would stumble over the least impediment in his line of travel. At water-call he would plunge headlong into the water, roiling it so the other horses would not drink. This would bring down upon me the cumulated anathemas of every member of the company. On one occasion, when returning to camp, we came to a small ditch, which the other horses easily stepped over, but just as mine reached it he stumbled, throwing me over his head to the ground on the opposite side. I did not remount, but led him back to camp, where an investigation showed him to be blind, and I turned him in and received another horse."

Adams, Willard.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Lea, September 7, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 3, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., per General Order 83, A. G. O., May 8, 1865.

Almuster, Peter.—Drafted from Tenth District, N. Y.; mustered in December 12, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Barlet, Charles S.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Broadalbin, August 31, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; killed while on scouting expedition, Black-water Creek, Va., November 18, 1864; buried in Prince George County, Va.

Becker, William.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Goshen, December 2, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Benson, Charles.—Age forty-three; enlisted from Elmira, October 11, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; discharged June 20, 1863, for disability, at Washington, D. C.

Berger, Valentine.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Brooklyn, December 16, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Blowers, Abram H.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Mayfield, August 23, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; sick in Corps Hospital, near City Point, Va., November and December, 1864; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Blowers, Elias.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Johnstown, September 2, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; deserted from Annapolis, Md., July 1, 1863.

Blowers, John.—Age forty-six; enlisted from Mayfield, September 14, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; killed in action May 12, 1864, near Richmond, Va.

Blowers, William H.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Mayfield, August 29, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; promoted to bugler April 1, 1864.

Bohanan, John T.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Root, October 8, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; deserted July 1, 1863, from Annapolis, Md.

Bouden, Joseph.—Age thirty-five; enlisted from Troy, December 9, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Bradshaw, John.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Brooklyn, December 7, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Briggs, William R.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Johnstown, September 22, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; acted as orderly to General Gregg, April, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Brower, Christopher.—Age thirty-nine; enlisted from Mayfield, August 27, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; detailed in Pioneer Corps April, 1864; promoted to corporal June 1, 1865.

Brower, William.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Mayfield, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Brown, Augustus M.—Reduced from corporal at own request June 1, 1865; at Dismounted Camp from June 7, 1864, to June 30, 1864; promoted to sergeant June 8, 1865.

Brown, James.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Goshen, December 3, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Brown, James H.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Mayfield, August 23, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; sick in hospital and discharged for disability, November or December, 1864.

Brown, Nathaniel W.—Age thirty-nine; enlisted from Mayfield, August 28, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Bump, Jesse.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Schenectady, December 5, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Burke, John.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Goshen, December 3, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Carroll, John.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Troy, December 6, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Close, George W.—Age twenty four; enlisted from Mayfield, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; taken prisoner May 8, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Closky, Jake.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from New York city, December 6, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Cluet, John.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Schenectady, December 2, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 3, 1865, at Washington, D. C., per telegram A. G. O., May 3, 1865.

Clute, John W.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Mayfield, August 28, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; promoted to sergeant September 18, 1863; reduced December 18, 1864; repromoted to sergeant June 1, 1865.

Collins, Matthew.—Age thirty; enlisted from New York city, December 15, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Considine, John.—Age nineteen; enlisted from New York city, December 13, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Crouch, Thomas T.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Galway, September 17, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; died of disease January 13, 1863, at Washington, D. C.

Cunning, Philip.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Broadalbin, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; killed by guerrillas near Bealton Station, Va., May 22, 1863.

Cunning, Thomas.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Broadalbin, August 30, 1862; mustered in same day; injured on Stoneman's Raid; sent to hospital from Warrenton Junction; discharged January 9, 1864, for disability, at Convalescent Camp, Va.

Davis, George.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Perth, August 28, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; taken prisoner May 6, 1863; mustered out June 24, 1865, per telegram from A. G. O., May 3, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Davis, Henry E.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Goshen, December 3, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps May 2, 1864.

Day, Julius B.—Age twenty; enlisted from Mayfield, August 23, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; wounded at Lee's Mills, Va., July 30, 1864; sent to hospital; promoted to sergeant February 1, 1865.

Dye, Asa.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Broadalbin, August 29, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; promoted to corporal March 1, 1863.

Earle, James.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Broadalbin, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; died September 20, 1863, of typhoid fever at Washington, D. C.

Fath, George.—Age nineteen; enlisted from New York city, December 15, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Ferguson, George D.—Age twenty; enlisted from Mayfield, August 25, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; died of disease July 2, 1863, in Chestnut Hill Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa.

Ferguson, Seneca.—Age thirty-eight; enlisted from Mayfield, August 31, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; transferred December 28, 1863, to One Hundred and Thirtieth Company, Second Battalion, V. R. C.

Fice, Ansel.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Brooklyn, October 24, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; discharged March 11, 1863, for disability, at Lincoln General Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Flemming, Frank.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Goshen, December 3, 1864; mustered in same day; deserted March 15, 1865.

Forbes, Daniel C.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Broadalbin, August 29, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; in hospital from April 21, 1864, to December, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Forbes, Francis.—Age twenty; enlisted from Broadalbin, September 15, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; discharged April, 1864, at Dismounted Camp, Washington, D. C.

Foster, William.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Mayfield, August 28, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; promoted to corporal January 1, 1865.

Fox, Hollis.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Edinburgh, August 31, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; at Dismounted Camp in April, May, and June, 1864; in Corps Hospital, City Point, November and December, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Fox, Miner.—Age thirty-eight; enlisted from Broadalbin, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; taken prisoner at Middleburg, Va., June 19, 1863, on detached service with surgeon; returned to company July, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Fox, Norman R.—Age thirty-seven; enlisted from Broadalbin, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; in Carver United States Hospital, Washington, D. C., July 1, 1864; promoted to corporal January 1, 1865.

Freeman, Alva.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Mayfield, August 23, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; died March 14, 1863, at Camp Bayard, Va., of disease.

French, James W.—Age twenty; enlisted from New York city, December 7, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Fuller, John.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from New York city, December 6, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Gloce, William.—Age thirty; enlisted from New York city, December 16, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Goodermoot, William A.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Mayfield, August 28, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; taken prisoner at Middleburg, Va., June 19, 1863; detailed at corps headquarters, City Point, November and December, 1864; promoted to corporal June 1, 1865.

Hager, William D.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Galway, September 15, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; deserted July 1, 1863, from Annapolis, Md.

Hall, Albert.—Age thirty-three; enlisted from Mayfield, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; taken prisoner on Stoneman Raid in May, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hall, James.—Age forty-five; enlisted from Mayfield, August 27, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; discharged May 8, 1864, for disability, at Washington, D. C.

Hall, John.—Age thirty; enlisted from Mayfield, August 29, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; discharged November 17, 1863, for disability, at Alexandria, Va.

Hammond, John.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Broadalbin, August 31, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; discharged January 16, 1863, for disability, at Washington, D. C.

Handy, John.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Mayfield, August 23, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; discharged June 11, 1863, for disability, at Washington, D. C.

Henry, James P.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from New York city, December 6, 1864; mustered in same day; wounded by gunshot in wrist at Appomattox, Va., April 9, 1865; in hospital at City Point, Va., Armory Square, Washington, D. C., and Whitehall, Pa., from April 10, 1865, to July 3, 1865; mustered out June 29, 1865, at Philadelphia, Pa., by direction of War Department, under date of May 3, 1865. Enlisted as James Harris.

The latter part of May, 1863, James P. Henry was arrested as a spy in Richmond, and was confined in Libby Prison and Castle Thunder. About the first of December of the same year he effected his escape during a transfer of prisoners to Belle Isle by dodging from the column of prisoners into a crowd of citizens on the sidewalk. Being somewhat familiar with the city, he found no difficulty in making his way around. On one occasion, when wandering through the streets of the Confederate capital, he encountered one of the numerous provost-guards, who commanded him to halt; but Henry started down an alley, only to behold, a short distance in his front, another guard. There was but one chance for him, and that was to scale one of the high, close board fences on either side of the alley. He mounted one, and as he did so the patrol fired, the ball striking the fence close by him. Running through the house and crossing the street, he passed from front to rear of another, and eluded his pursuers. A few days later he met an old acquaintance—one with whom he had spent much of his boyhood in New York city. This man, Joseph King by name, was a member of the regiment of Louisiana Tigers; had been taken prisoner and paroled, and was in a position to render Henry valuable service. He secured passes and transportation for him and a friend to Staunton, where they safely arrived, and, after about four weeks of marching over mountains and through the woods, reached the Union lines between Berryville and Charleston in January, 1864.

Hinchy, Michael.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from New York city, December 5, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Honeywell, Joseph W.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Broadalbin, August 31, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; promoted to corporal October 15, 1863.

Hudson, Samuel W.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Troy, December 13, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Jones, William H.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Broadalbin, August 31, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; wounded by saber-cut in right hand; taken prisoner at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; taken prisoner at Ground Squirrel Bridge, June 11, 1864; prisoner of war; died August 14, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga.

Kane, John.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Brooklyn, December 5, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Keane, John.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from Brooklyn, December 7, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out July 10, 1865, at Washington, D. C., per telegram, A. G. O., May 3, 1865.

Kearney, William H.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Lysander, January 14, 1865; mustered in same day; mustered out August 7, 1865, at Rochester, N. Y., no cause given.

Keating, John.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from New York city, December 6, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Kerney, Edward.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Auburn, January 13, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Kilkenny, William.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from Cortlandville, January 3, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

King, Joseph.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Lysander, January 14, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

King, Thomas.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Onondaga, January 14, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Labounty, Edward.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Syracuse, January 13, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Laird, James A.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Mayfield, August 23, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; discharged March 16, 1863, for disability, at Albany, N. Y.

Leach, William.—Age twenty; enlisted from Buffalo, January 14, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Lee, Andrew.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Pompey, January 13, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Lee, Thomas.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Broadalbin, September 4, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; sick in hospital from April, 1864, to July, 1864; also sick in First Division U. S. General Hospital, Alexandria, Va., November and December, 1864; mustered out June 2, 1865, in compliance with telegram, A. G. O., May 3, 1865.

Lepper, Jacob.—Age thirty-six; enlisted from Perth, September 16, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; promoted to corporal March 1, 1863; reduced from corporal April 1, 1864, on account of being absent in hospital with wounds; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Formerly served in Thirty-second N. Y. Infantry Vols.; wounded at Malvern Hill, and discharged from that regiment July 25, 1862, for disability.

Lewis, George.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Onondaga, January 14, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Loftus, Michael.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Troy, December 6, 1864; mustered in same day; killed in action, April 6, 1865, at Sailor's Creek, Va.

Lorch, Joseph.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Brooklyn, December 5, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Lossee, Henry.—Age thirty-six; enlisted from Avon, January 12, 1865; mustered in same day; deserted March 15, 1865.

McCabe, Barney.—Age forty-two; enlisted from Johnstown, August 29, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; died July 14, 1863, in U. S. General Hospital, at West Philadelphia, Pa., of concussion.

McClary, Hiram.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from Mayfield, August 29, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; at Dismounted Camp, from April, 1864, to July, 1864; sick in Corps Hospital, City Point, Va., in November and December, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

McCormick, John.—Age thirty-three; enlisted from Mayfield, August 28, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; sick in Corps Hospital, City Point, Va., November and December, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

McIntosh, George.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Brooklyn, November 23, 1864; mustered in same day; no further record.

McNabb, Hugh.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from New York city, December 6, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

McWilliams, Harvey.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Troy, December 13, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Formerly served in Company F, Sixth N. Y. Cav.

Marlet, John.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Johnstown, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; detailed in Pioneer Corps, April 15, 1864; in Lincoln U. S. General Hospital, Washington, D. C., November and December, 1864; mustered out June 6, 1865, in compliance with telegram A. G. O., May 3, 1865.

Miller, Charles G.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Jamaica, December 23, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Mooney, John.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from New York city, December 6, 1864; mustered in same day; discharged June 18, 1865, to complete his military record under provision of act of Congress, July 5, 1864.

Mosher, Ephraim D.—Age thirty-five; enlisted from Northampton, September 5, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; discharged March 4, 1863, for disability, at Patterson Park Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

Murdock, Peter R.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Benson, September 30, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; wounded by saber-cut on right hand and

head June 9, 1863, at Brandy Station, Va.; wounded again by shell in left hand, May 9, 1864, at Beaver Dam; had three horses shot under him; promoted to corporal January 1, 1865.

Oakley, Patrick.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Brooklyn, December 7, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

O'Brien, John.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from New York city, December 6, 1864; mustered in same day; deserted March 15, 1865.

O'Bryan, William.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Johnstown, August 23, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; discharged November 17, 1862, for disability, at Elmira, N. Y.

Patterson, Edward.—Age thirty; enlisted from Mayfield, August 28, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; killed in action June 9, 1863, at Brandy Station, Va.

Peck, George.—Age thirty; enlisted from Perth, September 14, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; wounded at Middleburg, Va., June 19, 1863; amputation of arm; discharged for disability October 29, 1863, at Washington, D. C.

Phillips, Lorenzo.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Perth, September 14, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; died of disease February 6, 1863, at hospital, Aquia Creek, Va.

Reynolds, Jesse.—Age thirty-seven; enlisted from Perth, September 13, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; at Dismounted Camp, Va., in April, 1864; mustered out June 17, 1865, at Washington, D. C., per General Order, par. 6, A. G. O.

Reynolds, John.—Age thirty-two; enlisted from Perth, September 13, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; at Dismounted Camp, Va., in April, 1864; sick in Stanton U. S. General Hospital, Washington, D. C., November and December, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Rhodes, William P.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Mayfield, August 25, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; sick in hospital April, May, and June, 1864; discharged for disability May 29, 1865, at Albany, N. Y.

Richardson, Daniel.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Johnstown, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; sick in Campbell Hospital, Washington, D. C., November and December, 1864; mustered out June 3, 1865, at Washington, D. C., in compliance with telegram A. G. O., May 3, 1865.

Richardson, John H.—Age thirty-three; enlisted from Mayfield, August 23, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; detailed as teamster January 18, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Richardson, Marcus A.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Perth, October 23, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; absent, sick, in June, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Roberson, Calvin O.—Age thirty-six; enlisted from Northampton, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; dropped; name appears on muster-in roll with line drawn through it.

Roberts, William.—Age twenty; enlisted from New York city, December 6, 1864; mustered in same day; promoted to quartermaster-sergeant April 1, 1865.

Sanborn, Joseph A. J. F.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Perth, September 15, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; wounded by accident and sent to hospital, November 19, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Sanford, George E.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Broadalbin, August 28, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; promoted to corporal February 24, 1863.

Sanford, James H.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Broadalbin, August 29, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; promoted to corporal January 1, 1864.

Satterlee, Abram.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Broadalbin, August 28, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; promoted to sergant December 21, 1864.

Satterlee, Zadoc.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Broadalbin, August 29, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; wounded May 11, 1864, near Ground Squirrel Bridge, Va.; sick in Ward U. S. General Hospital, Newark, N. J., November and December, 1864; mustered out May 24, 1865, at Albany, N. Y., per telegram A. G. O., May 3, 1865.

Schermerhorn, Daniel W.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Broadalbin, September 2, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; wounded by saber-cut across the face, at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; at Dismounted Camp in June, 1864; mustered out June 22, 1865, at Philadelphia, Pa., per directions from War Department, May 3, 1865.

Schermerhorn, George W.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Broadalbin, August 28, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; died of disease November 6, 1863, in hospital at Giesboro Point, D. C.

Schileck, Ferdinand.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from New York city, December 13, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Schneider, Charles.—Age twenty; enlisted from New York city, December 6, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out July 6, 1865, at Washington, D. C., per General Order No. 77, A. G. O., April 28, 1865.

Schnad, William.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from New York city, December 13, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Schwartz, Charles.—Age twenty; enlisted from New York city, December 14, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Schwartz, Valentine.—Age thirty-nine; enlisted from New York city, December 8, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Shaw, John.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Johnstown, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; wounded and taken prisoner at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; also wounded at St. Mary's Church, Va., June 24, 1864; in

General Hospital at Alexandria, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Sherman, Charles.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Schenectady, December 2, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Smith, Charles.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Horner, September 9, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 3, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., per General Order 83, A. G. O., May 8, 1865.

Smith, George H.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Johnstown, September 6, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; discharged March 16, 1863, at Albany, N. Y., for disability.

Smith, William.—Age thirty-one; enlisted from New York city, December 5, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Stanton, Frank.—Age twenty; enlisted from Goshen, December 3, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred March 22, 1865, to Company H.

Stewart, George.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Mayfield, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; taken prisoner at Middleburg, Va., June 19, 1863; promoted to corporal; reduced from corporal March 9, 1865, by order of Colonel Newberry, commanding brigade; promoted to sergeant May 24, 1865.

Stoddard, Rawson.—Age twenty; enlisted from Broadalbin, August 28, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; wounded July 3, 1863, at Gettysburg, Pa.; promoted to corporal, April 5, 1863.

Stratton, Samuel.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Kingston, October 12, 1864; mustered in same day; dropped; claimed as deserter by another regiment and returned to it.

Sullivan, Jeremiah.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from New York city, December 7, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Tatlock, Thomas B.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from Broadalbin, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; sick in Corps Hospital, City Point, Va., November and December, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Terrell, Andrew J.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from Perth, September 13, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; died of disease December 15, 1863, at Washington, D. C.

Vogus, Christian.—Age forty-three; enlisted from New York city, December 6, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Waite, James H.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Mayfield, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; wounded July 3, 1863, at Gettysburg, Pa.; sick in hospital in June, 1864; sick in Filbert Street Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa., November and December, 1864; transferred January 26, 1865, to Fifty-ninth Company, Second Battalion, V. R. C.

Wands, William.—Age twenty; enlisted from Broadalbin, September 6, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; deserted from Annapolis, Md., July 1, 1863.

Warner, Martilow.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Mayfield, August 29, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; wounded near Richmond, May 12, 1864; detailed to drive brigade team November and December, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Wells, James W.—Age thirty; enlisted from Mayfield, August 23, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; died of disease April 27, 1864, at Mayfield, N. Y., while on furlough from Campbell General Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Wescot, Alexander.—Age thirty-six; enlisted from Northampton, August 29, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; deserted November 14, 1863, in Fulton County, N. Y., while on furlough.

Wheallen, Patrick.—Age twenty; enlisted from New York city, December 5, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Whitney, Francis R.—Age forty-five; enlisted from Mayfield, August 23, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; discharged December 31, 1863, for disability, near Warrenton Junction, Va.

Wilson, James.—Age thirty-three; enlisted from New York city, December 13, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Wood, Anthony.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Troy, December 13, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Wood, George.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Brooklyn, December 5, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

RECAPITULATION.—COMPANY I.

Company I had but one captain, who was mustered in with the company and transferred to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

There were three first lieutenants, one original, one promoted from first sergeant, and one from sergeant-major. Of these, two resigned and one was promoted to captain, Company B.

The company had five second lieutenants, of whom one was mustered in with the company, one promoted from first sergeant, one transferred from Company L, one promoted from sergeant-major, and one from first sergeant of Company A. Of the entire number, one was killed in action, one resigned, one was discharged, one promoted to first lieutenant, Company B, and one transferred in same grade to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Of sergeants, the company had eighteen, the first quartermaster, commissary, and five duty sergeants entering the service with the company as such, three were promoted from corporals, one from private to quartermaster-sergeant, five from the ranks, and one promoted from Company D. Of these, one died of disease, one was promoted to first and one to second lieutenant, one to second lieutenant, Company C, two were discharged for disability, three mustered out as

supernumeraries, one by order, two were transferred to the V. R. C., one to the Navy, and five to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

There were twenty-one corporals, eight of whom were originals and thirteen promoted from the ranks. Of the entire number, one died of disease, three were promoted to sergeants, five discharged for disability, three mustered out as supernumeraries, one was taken prisoner and never heard from, three were reduced to the ranks (one at his own request), three transferred to V. R. C., and two to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

The only bugler the company had was promoted from the ranks and was mustered out as supernumerary; and the one saddler, original, died while prisoner in Richmond, Va. Of the two farriers, originals, one was discharged for disability, and one transferred to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. The three wagoners entered the service as such with the company, two being named as teamsters. One was mustered out by order, two were transferred to the V. R. C. and one to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

The whole number of men mustered into the company as privates was one hundred and forty-two. Of this number three were killed in action, one was killed while scouting, one by guerrillas, one died in Andersonville Prison, nine died of disease, one was promoted to company quartermaster-sergeant, five to sergeants, eleven to corporals (three were reduced and one subsequently promoted to sergeant), one to bugler, three were transferred to the V. R. C., one to Company H, eight deserted, two were dropped, one no record of final disposition, seventeen were discharged for disability, fourteen were mustered out by order, and sixty-three transferred to Company I, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Adding to the one hundred and forty-two privates twenty-two original non-commissioned officers (one was reduced to private and one was transferred from Company D) gives as the total number of enlisted men in the company one hundred and sixty-four, and counting three commissioned officers who were mustered into the company who came from outside its ranks, in addition to the three originals, makes the total of all grades one hundred and seventy.

COMPANY I'S HONORED DEAD.

Second Lieutenant.

Horatio H. Boyd.—Killed in action at Middleburg, Va., June 19, 1863.

Sergeant.

Nicholas D. Case.—Died in hospital at Washington, D. C., December 13, 1863, of disease.

Corporals.

Joseph W. Honeywell.—Missing in action at St. Mary's Church, Va., June 24, 1864; never heard from.

George E. Sanford.—Died in hospital at Washington, D. C., March 28, 1865, of disease.

Saddler.

George Riddle.—Died in Richmond, Va., prisoner, March 10, 1864.

Privates.

Charles S. Barlet.—Killed while on a scouting expedition, November 18, 1864.

John Blowers.—Killed in action in fortifications of Richmond, Va., May 12, 1864.

Thomas T. Crouch.—Died in hospital at Washington, D. C., January 13, 1863, of disease.

Philip Cunning.—Killed by guerrillas, near Bealton, Va., May 22, 1863.

James Earle.—Died in hospital at Washington, D. C., September 20, 1863, of disease.

George D. Ferguson.—Died in hospital at Philadelphia, Pa., July 2, 1863, of disease.

Alva Freeman.—Died at Camp Bayard, Va., March 14, 1863; cause not stated.

William H. Jones.—Died in Andersonville Prison, August 14, 1864.

Michael Loftus.—Killed in action at Sailor's Creek, Va., April 6, 1865.

Barney McCabe.—Died in hospital at Philadelphia, Pa., July 14, 1863, of disease.

Edward Patterson.—Killed in action at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863.

Lorenzo Phillips.—Died in hospital at Aquia Creek, Va., February 6, 1863, of disease.

George W. Schermerhorn.—Died in hospital at Washington, D. C., November 6, 1863, of disease.

Andrew J. Terrell.—Died in hospital at Washington, D. C., December 15, 1863, of disease.

James W. Wells.—Died at Mayfield, N. Y., while on furlough, April 27, 1864, of disease.

COMPANY K.

Captains.

Kemper, John H.—Commissioned June 8, 1864, with rank from same date; joined for duty at Lighthouse Point, Va., July 1, 1864; in sundry hospitals from October 1, 1864, to December 30, 1864; discharged December 24, 1864, at Hart's Island, New York Harbor, on account of disability; formerly served as major.

John H. Kemper was born in the city of Hudson, N. Y., on the 27th day of May, 1834. His father moved to Westport, Conn., when he was about one year old. Here John H. lived until he was about eight years old, removing with his father to Lyons, Wayne County, N. Y. When he was fifteen years old he went to New York city and engaged as a clerk and book-keeper for a grocery-store, and was with the firm of Doremus & Nixon, 21 Park Place, when the war broke out. He left the store, proceeded to Arcadia, Wayne County, N. Y., and commenced recruiting a company of cavalry. This company he took to Buffalo, and joined Scrogg's brigade, but after remaining there some time the Government refused to receive the brigade, with the cavalry and artillery, and he took the company to Elmira, where it was consolidated with other detachments of cavalry into one regiment, called the Porter Guards. On the organization of this regiment he was commissioned as major, continuing with it until July, 1863, when failing health compelled him to resign. He again entered the service as captain of Company K, his commission bearing date June 8, 1864; but his health again failing, he



CAPTAIN JOHN J. VAN TUYL,
Co. K.

was discharged on account of disability in December, 1864. He participated in some of the severest engagements in which the Regiment took part.

Loomis, Wheaton.—Age forty-four; commissioned from Oxford, February 3, 1863, with rank from September 30, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; resigned at Belle Plain, Va., March 14, 1863, per Special Order No. 31.

Wheaton Loomis, the original captain of Company K, was born in Oxford, N. Y., April 11, 1817. He pursued the life of a farmer, and, before the advent of railroads, ran a packet (passenger-boat) on the Chenango Canal for several years. He did not continue long enough with the company to become thoroughly identified with it, but in after-years was quick to recognize any of the boys of his former company, to whom he always extended a hearty greeting. He died in Greene, in 1890.

Lownsbury, Benjamin F.—Promoted from first lieutenant May 9, 1863, with rank from March 14, 1863; wounded in knee at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; taken prisoner at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, 1863; confined in Libby Prison; exchanged March 21, 1864; discharged May 23, 1864, per Special Order No. 185.

Benjamin F. Lownsbury was born in Oxford, N. Y., May 23, 1828. He received a liberal common-school education, and afterward passed through Oxford Academy and Cazenovia Seminary. He took up the profession of school-teaching, which he was engaged in up to the time of entering the service. He was elected first lieutenant of the company on its organization. He always remained with the company up to the time of his capture at Gettysburg, July 2, 1863. He was a prisoner for nearly nine months.

Van Tuyl, John J.—Promoted from first lieutenant, Company G, January 16, 1865, with rank from December 24, 1864; mustered in February 1, 1865; taken prisoner at Appomattox Court-House, Va., April 9, 1865; escaped while on the march, evening of the same day; mustered out June 27, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary. Brevet major, N. Y. Vols.

John J. Van Tuyl, known in Company K as the "Boy Captain," was born in Jerusalem, Yates County, N. Y., October 8, 1845. Although born in Jerusalem, and using the Dutch prefix to his name, the gallant captain was neither Hebrew nor Hollander, but a genuine straight out-and-out Yankee. His grandfather served as captain in the War of 1812, and his great grandfather was a colonel in the Continental Army under General Washington.

Captain Van Tuyl was less than sixteen years old when he enlisted, although giving his age as eighteen. Fired with patriotic ardor by the eloquent oration of young Van Tuyl on the occasion of the commencement exercises of Franklin Academy, in Prattsburg, N. Y. (from which he graduated), about fifteen of his classmates and friends enrolled their names with him in their country's service the same day. These were merged with a detachment under Delos Carpenter, and the whole presented just enough names to entitle them to a captain. On the first vote young Van Tuyl received thirty-two votes, when, upon his urgent appeals, enough of his friends changed their votes to elect Carpenter. Another detachment under A. D. Waters and John G. Pierce was merged, forming Company G, with the two latter as first and second lieutenants respectively and Van Tuyl as orderly-sergeant. By force of circumstances Sergeant Van Tuyl's much-deserved promotion was delayed, but when it came it was rapid. He soon found the hearts of the Company K boys, to which company he was assigned as captain, and the relations between him and the members were always very pleasant.

First Lieutenants.

Gait, Sydenham.—Promoted from second lieutenant, Company D, May 9, 1863, with rank from March 14, 1863; wounded in action at Todd's Tavern, Va., May 8, 1864; resigned August 1, 1864.

Lownsbury, Benjamin F.—Age thirty-four; commissioned from Oxford, February 3, 1863, with rank from September 30, 1862; mustered in October 17, 1862; promoted to captain May 9, 1863.

Torrey, Norman W.—Promoted from first sergeant August 22, 1864, with rank from August 1, 1864; mustered in September 19, 1864; promoted to captain, Company D, April 22, 1865.

Norman W. Torrey was Company K's second orderly sergeant. Following the battle of Gettysburg, he was virtually in command of the company during the balance of 1863 and 1864. Lieutenants Smith and Gates and Captain Kemper were with the company so short a time that the boys hardly had an opportunity of knowing them. Though somewhat reserved, Sergeant Torrey was kind-hearted, frank, and honest, and one of the bravest of men. He was respected by the men of the company, every one of whom had confidence in him as a leader. He was quick in discerning the arts and foibles of the "heat," and just as ready in discovering and rewarding true merit.

White, Truman C.—Promoted from first sergeant, Company D, February 9, 1864, with rank from October 1, 1863; mustered in March 10, 1864; wounded in action at Stony Creek, Va., December 1, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Truman C. White was born at Perryshurg, N. Y., April 30, 1840, soon after which his father removed to the town of Collins, Erie County, N. Y., where Truman's youthful days were spent, attending the public schools of the town, excepting for a period of about five years, during which his father lived at Wattshurg, Pa. Young White attended several terms of the Springville Academy.

His mother's father, Stephen Wilher, was one of the pioneers of Erie County, having removed from Vermont early in life. There he spent the remainder of his days, reaching a good old age. His parental grandfather was likewise one of the early settlers in Erie County. The father of the subject of this sketch was for some time a justice of the peace in Wattshurg, Pa., and no doubt young White was largely influenced in the choice of the profession to which he has devoted his life by listening to the *learned* arguments and *eloquent* appeals of the advocates in his father's court.

During the two winters immediately preceding the breaking out of the war of the rebellion, Mr. White taught public school at Sipples' Corners, in Erie County. In September, 1861, he enlisted as a private in Company D, Tenth New York Cavalry. He was promoted through the grades of quartermaster and orderly sergeants, and in 1864 was advanced to first lieutenant of Company K. He was a reliable, brave, efficient, and faithful officer, painstaking and conscientious in the discharge of his duties, and was popular with his comrades, officers and men alike.

The desire to pursue the study of law was a paramount thought with him while serving his country, and he embraced every opportunity to acquire knowledge of a legal nature. While the Regiment was stationed in Gettysburg, in the winter of 1861-'62, he gave all his spare moments to reading Blackstone in the office of one of the village attorneys. Returning from the war in July, 1865, he went into the oil regions of Pennsylvania, where he remained until November of the same year, when he began the study of law in the office of Lockwood & Sawin, in Buffalo. He remained there but a short time, however, when he entered the office of Edward Stevens, Esq., then one of the brightest and most prosperous lawyers in Buffalo, with whom he completed his studies, and was admitted to practice in November, 1867. He at once opened an office of his own, but was soon after, in January, 1868, requested by Mr. Stevens, with whom he had studied, to accept a partnership with him, which he did, and the firm became Stevens & White. Mr. Stevens died in August of that year, and Mr. White at once entered into partnership with George Wadsworth, Esq., under the name of Wadsworth & White. On the return of Hon. Nelson K. Hopkins from Albany, as State Comptroller, about 1880, he was admitted to membership in the firm, which was changed to Wadsworth, Hopkins & White. This firm continued until May, 1887, when Mr. White entered into partnership with Mr. Seward A. Simons, as White & Simons, which firm still continues.

Mr. White is a member of the Masonic order, a life member of the Buffalo Orphan Asylum, and of the Buffalo German Young Men's Association. He is recognized as one of the leading attorneys of Buffalo, and is an advocate of marked ability. He richly deserves the success which he has earned.

Second Lieutenants.

Beardslee, Bronson.—Promoted from first sergeant March 31, 1863, with rank from January 18, 1863; died June 23, 1863, of wounds received in action at Middleburg, Va., June 19, 1863.

Bronson Beardslee was born in Coventry, N. Y., September 17, 1816. He was reared on a farm, taught school, and in 1839 married Antoinette M. Thayer. He entered Company K early in its organization. By nature kind and sympathetic, he was the recognized paternal head of the company. His words of solace and encouragement came from a heart that was guileless and true.

He fell while gallantly leading his men in the final and successful charge near Middleburg, Va., June 19, 1863.—E. G. D.

Burdick, Lewis D.—Age twenty-three; commissioned from McDonough, February 3, 1863, with rank from September 30, 1862; mustered in October 30, 1862; resigned January 18, 1863.

Layton, Hiram W.—Promoted from first sergeant, Company E, March 24, 1865, with rank from March 8, 1865; mustered in April 14, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Mitchell, Nelson.—Promoted from first sergeant, Company A, July 27, 1863, with rank from June 23, 1863; cashiered October 10, 1864.

Pettis, Thomas C.—Promoted from sergeant December 22, 1864, with rank from December 12, 1864; not mustered in as second lieutenant.

Woodruff, Oscar.—Promoted from regimental quartermaster-sergeant November 21, 1864, with rank from November 4, 1864; mustered in December 19, 1864; promoted to first lieutenant, Company F, March 8, 1865.

Sergeants.

Beardslee, Bronson.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Coventry, September 6, 1862; mustered in as first sergeant October 29, 1862; promoted to second lieutenant March 31, 1863.

Chapman, Thomas E.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Oxford, September 17, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862, as commissary sergeant; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Cheever, William D.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Oxford, August 30, 1862; mustered in as quartermaster-sergeant October 29, 1862; sick in hospital since June 12, 1863; reduced to private June 16, 1863.

Dow, Edmund G.—Promoted from corporal January 1, 1865; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

Edmund G. Dow was born in Sherburne, N. Y., August 18, 1837, coming from good old Revolutionary stock. He received a limited education, and was early in life made acquainted with labor. He was living among the fire-eating secessionists of Missouri at the time hostilities broke out there. Returning to his native town, he promptly tendered his services in defense of his country, conscious of the nature of the desperate struggle which was to take place. He was a faithful soldier. Always ready to eulogize his associates, he modestly retires before the references to himself. Holding to the axiom that the world should be bettered by the presence of every person, he has lived a consistent, upright life, respected by his fellow-citizens.

Hill, Frederick A.—Promoted from corporal April 1, 1864; died of disease September 25, 1864, at McDonough, N. Y.

Ingersoll, Theodore G.—Promoted from private to quartermaster-sergeant March 17, 1863; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

T. G. Ingersoll began life in Oxford, N. Y., in 1839, where he located when very young; received a liberal education at the Oxford Academy, and later was engaged as clerk in Oxford and Unadilla. He married in 1860, and in 1862 took up arms in defense of his country. He was a reliable, long-term soldier, remaining to the close of the war.

Loomis, William H.—Promoted from corporal to first sergeant March 2, 1865; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

William H. Loomis was born in Hamilton, N. Y., in 1840. His great-grandfather was a Revolutionary soldier. At the age of nineteen William went to Sherburne, N. Y., as a farmhand, attending school winters. In 1862 he enlisted in Company K, Tenth N. Y. Cavalry, the last one of four brothers to enter the service. In camp, on the march, or in action, he was always in his place. For months he was private orderly to General A. S. Webb, who placed great confidence in him.

Morse, Edgar D.—Promoted from corporal November 1, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

E. D. Morse came from good Revolutionary stock. He was born at Newfield, N. Y., September 25, 1843. When quite young he removed to McDonough, N. Y. He traces his ancestry back to seven brothers who came from England, their descendants now numbering many thousands; but E. D. Morse prefers to stand upon the foundation which he has made for himself. In Company K the name of Morse was the synonym for all that constituted the type of a model American soldier. Elevated in character, dignified in bearing, he was yet tractable, and devoted to duty. Socially he was kind and sympathetic, and carried with him the respect and good-will of all. Since the war his life has been characterized by a steady, conservative way of living, ornamenting the society in which he moves, and commanding the respect of his fellow-citizens.

Morse, Samuel P.—Promoted from corporal May 1, 1864; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

S. P. Morse was born in Newfield, N. Y., December 30, 1840. He removed to McDonough when quite young. His time was spent on the farm and in a cooper-shop, until he entered the army in 1862. At the termination of the war he returned to the cooper business, and later engaged in mercantile pursuits and grape-growing. It is a sufficient compliment to say that he was as good a soldier as he was a citizen.

Pettis, Thomas C.—Age thirty-seven; enlisted from Oxford, August 27, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; promoted to second lieutenant December 22, 1864, not mustered in as such; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

Thomas C. Pettis was born in Fall River, Mass., September 24, 1824. When fourteen years old he removed to Esperance, Schoharie County, N. Y., where he resided with his great-uncle, Pierce Dielley, a Revolutionary soldier, for three years, after which he learned the trade of a cabinet-maker. Removing to Oxford, N. Y., in 1847, he engaged in the cabinet-making business, which he pursued until he enlisted in Company K, Tenth N. Y. Cavalry. He was accounted one of the reliables of the company; was kind, conscientious, cheerful, and happy. He received a commission, but did not muster in.

Raymond, A. Gray.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Sherburne, September 30, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; injured in right shoulder December 24, 1862, and again March 13, 1863, at First Corps Headquarters; in hospital at Aquia Creek, Va., from May 10, 1863, to June, 1863; again in hospital at Washington, D. C., from June, 1863, to October, 1863; also served as commissary and quartermaster-sergeant; transferred December 14, 1863, to One Hundred and

Second Company, Second Battalion, V. R. C. Formerly served as private in Company H, Seventeenth Regiment, N. Y. Vols., from May 15, 1861, to September 20, 1861.

Sargent, Alvin D.—Promoted from private March 17, 1863; in hospital at Warrenton, Va., from August, 1863, to October, 1863; promoted to first sergeant November 13, 1864; in hospital at City Point from September, 1864, to January, 1865; mustered out March 2, 1865, to accept promotion to second lieutenant, Company F.

Alvin D. Sargent was born in the Unadilla Valley, N. Y., in 1837. He came of abolition stock, his father having operated a section of the "underground railroad." Alvin received a common-school education, finishing in the Norwich Academy; taught school and followed farming. He was an excellent soldier, being advanced without solicitation. His social qualities were elevating and pure.

Stratton, Isaac J.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from Greene, September 10, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; reduced to ranks August 30, 1864.

Tallman, Adam C.—Age thirty; enlisted from Coventry, September 3, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; killed in action October 14, 1863, at Bristoe Station, Va.

Torrey, Norman W.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Hamilton, September 8, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; promoted to first sergeant March 17, 1863; promoted to first lieutenant August 22, 1864.

Van Tassell, Uri.—Promoted from corporal March 2, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Uri Van Tassell was born in Preston, N. Y., in 1843. Reared on a farm, his education was of a practical rather than of a theoretical nature. He was a reliable soldier, performing his duty conscientiously and well. He was probably the only soldier of the company who could state positively that the Confederacy was minus one man by his act.

Corporals.

Bolles, Shelden.—Age thirty-five; enlisted from Oxford, August 27, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; detailed in regimental pioneer corps; killed by lightning at White Chimney, Va., May 24, 1864.

Carhart, George N.—Promoted from private November 1, 1864; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

Dow, Edmund G.—Promoted from private June 16, 1863; taken prisoner at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, 1863; escaped from column while on the march, about 10 p. m., July 5, 1863; promoted to sergeant January 1, 1865.

Fisk, George L.—Promoted from private November 1, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

George L. Fisk first looked out upon the world in Unadilla, N. Y., June 19, 1842. He came of Scotch-English parentage. His great-grandfather was a Revolutionary soldier, and his grandfather rendered military duty in the War of 1812. He was taken prisoner by the British, at the battle of Queenstown, when only seventeen years old. George received a good common-school education, and afterward attended the Gilbertsville Academy. When President Lincoln called for "three hundred thousand more," George dropped all and enlisted. He was one of the best of soldiers, and for a long time served very acceptably as an orderly to General H. E. Davies.

Griffin, Patrick.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Greene, September 11, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; reduced to private, March 17, 1863.

Griswold, Henry B.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Oxford, September 3, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; transferred November 14, 1863, to One Hundred and Nineteenth Company, Second Battalion, V. R. C.

Haxton, Benjamin.—Promoted from private in May or June, 1864; killed by guerrillas November 2, 1864, near Prince George Court-House, Va.

Hill, Frederick A.—Age nineteen; enlisted from McDonough, August 31, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; promoted to sergeant April 1, 1864.

Loomis, William H.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Sherburne, September 30, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; promoted to first sergeant March 2, 1865.

Martin, Thomas W.—Promoted from private April 25, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Morse, Edgar D.—Promoted from private March 18, 1863; promoted to sergeant November 1, 1864.

Morse, Samuel P.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Greene, August 31, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; promoted to sergeant May 1, 1864.

Nichols, Ambrose S.—Promoted from private November 1, 1864; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

Padgett, William F.—Promoted from private April 25, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Ray, Charles A.—Promoted from private February 1, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Charles A. Ray was born at Wrentham, Mass., on the 25th day of March, 1846. He located in Sherburne, N. Y., when quite young, and enlisted in Company K. "Charley" was a good soldier, receiving promotion for merit. He was full of boyish pranks, which at times enlivened the camp and kept his comrades in good-humor, and at other times brought down the censure of his superiors. He was equally successful as a fighter and as a forager. He usually had something better to eat than the Government issued, if it was in the country. But he was compelled to undergo a change of diet later, when he took up an involuntary residence in Libby Prison. But Charley bore all with a philosophical manliness, and always appeared happy under the most adverse circumstances.

Seaman, William D.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Unadilla, September 3, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; reduced to ranks March 17, 1863.

Stratton, Isaac J.—Promoted from private January 1, 1865; reduced April 25, 1865.

Van Ostrand, William.—Promoted from private March 17, 1863; died of fever September 1, 1863, at Washington, D. C.

Van Tassell, Uri.—Promoted from private May 1, 1864; promoted to sergeant March 2, 1865.

Wells, Charles H.—Promoted from private April 25, 1865; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

Willoughby, Edgar R.—Promoted from private April 1, 1864; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.



LIEUTENANT N. W. TORREY, Co. K.
QUARTERMASTER SERGEANT T. G. INGERSOLL. SERGEANT W. H. LOCMIS, Co. K.
CORPORAL GEORGE L. FISK, Co. K.
SERGEANT A. C. TALLMAN, Co. K. GEORGE W. WELLS, Co. K.



LIEUTENANT A. D. SARGENT, Co. K.

SERGEANT S. P. MORSE, Co. K.

SERGEANT E. D. MORSE, Co. K.

SERGEANT T. C. PETTIS, Co. K.

T. A. SARGENT, Co. K.

SERGEANT E. G. DOW, Co. K.



CAPTAIN W. LOOMIS, Co. K.

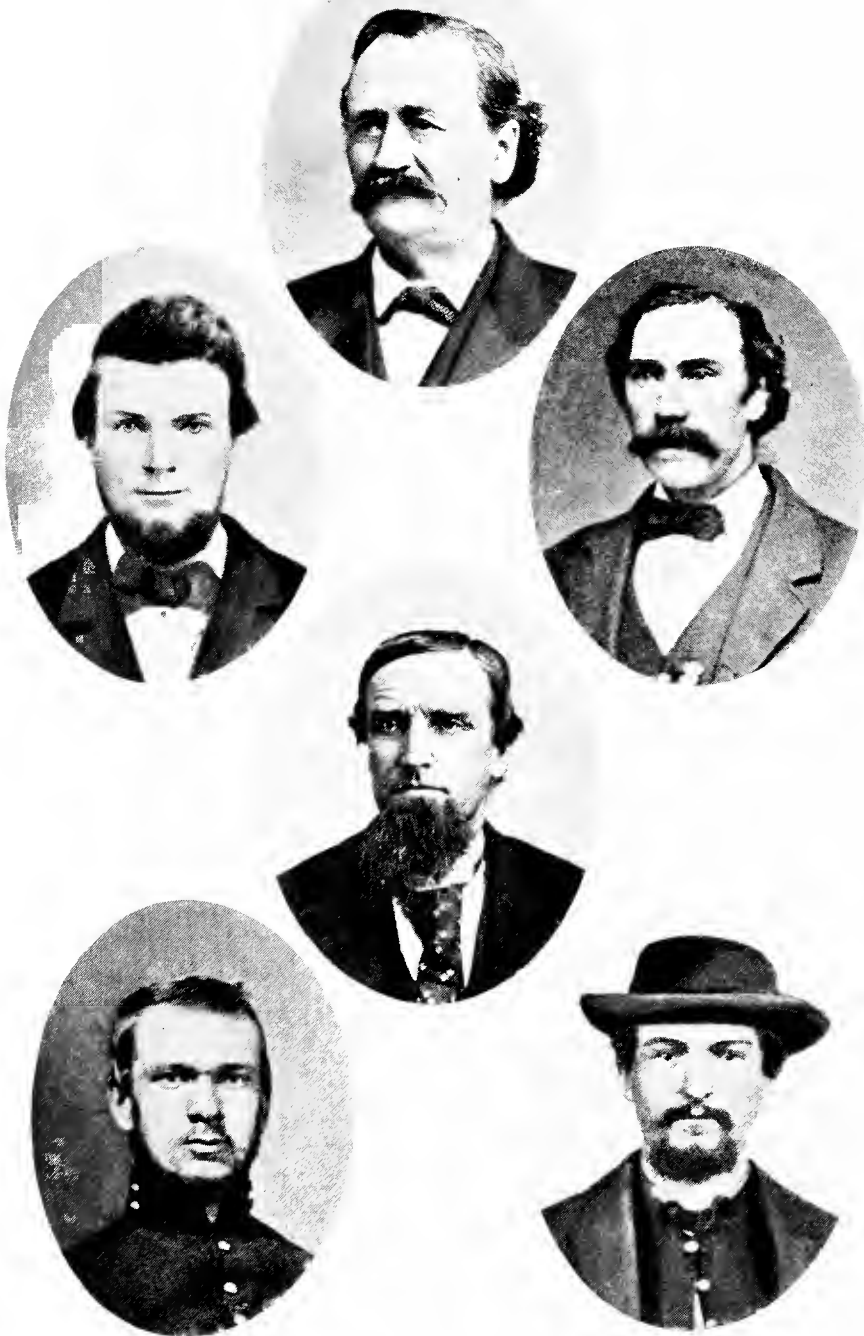
WILLIAM VAN TASSELL, Co. K.

SERGEANT A. G. RAYMOND, Co. K.

SERGEANT URI VAN TASSELL, Co. K.

JOHN T. ADAMS, Co. K.

WILLIAM WHEELER, Co. K.



CAPTAIN B. F. LOWNSBURY, Co. K.

GEORGE C. BOOTH, Co. K.

JAMES DOLAN, Co. K.

AUSTIN INGRAHAM, Co. K.

CORPORAL WILLIAM D. SEAMAN, Co. K.

L. VAN TASSELL, Co. K.



SERGEANT E G DOW,
Co. K

Woods, Jotham.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from Oxford, August 29, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; reduced to private March 17, 1863.

Bugler.

Moak, Julius.—Promoted from private April 1, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Farriers.

Daniels, Henry O.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Oxford, August 28, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Daniels, William L.—Age thirty; enlisted from Oxford, August 28, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary farrier.

Saddlers.

Adams, John T.—Promoted from private April 20, 1864; killed in action at Hatcher's Run, Va., October 27, 1864.

Erna, Antia.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Oxford, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; died of fever September 22, 1863, at Washington, D. C.

Tubbs, Orris P.—Promoted from private November 1, 1864; mustered out June 26, 1865, as supernumerary.

Wagoners.

Cole, Isaac.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from Greene, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; reduced to private, date not given.

Hall, Lucius A.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Oxford, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; reduced to private, date not given.

Allen, William F.—Age thirty-eight; enlisted from Oxford, August 25, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; reduced to private, date not given.

Privates.

Adams, John T.—Age thirty-six; enlisted from Oxford, September 2, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; promoted to saddler April 20, 1864.

Allen, William F.—Reduced from wagoner; sick in hospital from April 30, 1864; discharged May 3, 1865, by order of Secretary of War.

Arnold, Amos.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Oxford, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; wounded in action at Sulphur Springs, Va., October 12, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Barnes, Nehemiah.—Age thirty-seven; enlisted from McDonough, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; teamster in Division Quartermaster Department; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Beardsley, Addison.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Oxford, August 31, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; taken prisoner at Unionville, Va., July, 1863; died October 2, 1863, at Libby Prison, Richmond, Va.

Addison Beardsley was an Oxford boy, having been born in that town January 26, 1844. He was a bright, persevering scholar and an excellent soldier, ever ready to perform any duty, however arduous, uncomplainingly. It is sad to contemplate one so kind and affectionate ending his days in a loathsome rebel prison.

Benedict, Abijah D.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Oxford, August 28, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Bennett, John.—Age thirty-five; enlisted from West Union, November 2, 1864; mustered in November 5, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Recruit; joined company at Shepardstown, Va.

Booth, George C.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Oxford, August 27, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; wounded at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864; mustered out June 21, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Brooks, Samuel A.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Pharsalia, September 10, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; wounded at Ground Squirrel Church, Va., May 11, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Dr. Samuel A. Brooks was born in Pharsalia, N. Y., in October, 1843; died in New Milford, Pa., June 21, 1887. During the raid to Richmond under Sheridan, in May, 1864, he was wounded in the action at Ground Squirrel Bridge by gunshot, the bullet remaining in his body to the day of his death. He died from the result of this wound. He was married in 1867 to Miss Anna Matthews, took up the study of medicine, and was graduated from Hahnemann Medical College, Chicago, in 1878, and built up a large and profitable practice in the town of his adoption. He was the recipient of many evidences of trust and confidence from his townsmen, and was, at the time of his death, commander of Levi Moss Post, G. A. R., of New Milford. He was a tried and true friend of the old soldier, and a staunch adherent of the G. A. R.

Bunnel, James M.—Age thirty-five; enlisted from Greene, September 10, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; discharged for disability February 7, 1863, at Washington, D. C.

Burdick, Edwin L.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Norwich, September 14, 1864; mustered in September 19, 1864; discharged May 29, 1865, by order of Secretary of War.

Butler, Emory A.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Elmira, October 3, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; taken prisoner at Deerfield, Va., May 5, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Button, Sylvester.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from Oxford, August 27, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Cady, William.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Oxford, August 26, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; at Dismounted Camp; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Carhart, George N.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Oxford, August 31, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; promoted to corporal November 1, 1864.

Cheever, William D.—Reduced from quartermaster-sergeant June 16, 1863; transferred December 27, 1864, to Forty-ninth Company, Second Battalion, V. R. C.

Cole, Isaac.—Reduced from wagoner; deserted at Alexandria, Va., November 18, 1862.

Condran, John.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Preston, September 14, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; at Dismounted Camp; absent June 24, 1865; died June 29, 1865, at Mount Pleasant General Hospital, Washington, D. C., of chronic diarrhœa.

Crosby, Orris.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Guilford, September 1, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; deserted at Manassas, Va., July 1, 1863.

Crumb, Orson.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Oxford, September 12, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; wounded and taken prisoner at Auburn, Va., October 14, 1863; discharged for disability June 3, 1864.

Crumb, William P.—Age thirty-six; enlisted from Preston, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; discharged for disability, April 9, 1864, by order of General Dix.

Cummings, John D.—Age thirty-two; enlisted from Oxford, August 31, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Dillenbeck, Oscar S.—Age eighteen; enlisted from McDonough, August 31, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; died of fever February 18, 1863, at Aquia Creek, Va.

Dobson, Frederick H.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from Oxford, August 29, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; died of fever February 1, 1863, at Aquia Creek, Va.

Dolan, James.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from McDonough, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; at Dismounted Camp; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Dow, Edmund G.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Sherburne, September 27, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; promoted to corporal June 16, 1863.

Durren, David J.—Deserted from Company K, Thirty-fourth N. Y. Vol. Infantry; assigned to company by regimental commander in March, 1865; returned to service under President Lincoln's proclamation; at Dismounted Camp; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Farley, Patrick.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Coventry, September 1, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; sick in hospital since April, 1863; mustered out June 27, 1865, at Philadelphia, Pa.

Feely, James.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from Oxford, August 31, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; discharged for disability September 28, 1863, at Washington, D. C.

Finch, Charles D.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Oxford, August 29, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; discharged for disability January 27, 1864, at Washington, D. C.

Fisk, George L.—Age twenty; enlisted from Unadilla, September 3, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; promoted to corporal November 1, 1864.

Fowler, John H.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from New York city, November 23, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Recruit; assigned to company May 30, 1865.

Gale, Alpheus L.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from McDonough, August 31, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; taken prisoner at Dinwiddie Court-House, Va., March 31, 1865; released April 9, 1865; at Dismounted Camp; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Ganley, Patrick.—Age not given; enlisted from Oxford, January 4, 1864; mustered in January 7, 1864; at Dismounted Camp; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Griffin, Patrick.—Reduced from corporal March 17, 1863; discharged for disability September 1, 1863, at Washington, D. C.

Hall, Lucius A.—Reduced from wagoner; deserted July 15, 1863, at Gettysburg, Pa.

Haxton, Benjamin.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Oxford, August 29, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; promoted to corporal in May or June, 1864.

Holdrege, Charles H.—Age thirty-two; enlisted from McDonough, August 31, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; killed in action at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863.

Hughes, Charles H.—Recruit, not yet joined company; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Huntley, Charles F.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from McDonough, September 13, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; in Lincoln General Hospital, Washington, D. C., from August to October, 1863; also in hospital, David's Island, N. Y., from November to December, 1863; was sent with scouting party into Virginia in 1864; transferred January 25, 1864, to Company D, Twenty-fourth Regiment, V. R. C.

Hurlbert, George W.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Oxford, December 28, 1863; mustered in same day; transferred August 4, 1864, to Company C, Twentieth Regiment, V. R. C.

Ingersoll, Theodore G.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Oxford, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; promoted to quartermaster-sergeant March 17, 1863.

Ingraham, Andrew.—Age thirty-nine; enlisted from Oxford, August 26, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Ingraham, Austin.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Oxford, September 27, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; sick in hospital since June, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Ireland, Henry.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Oxford, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

James, William.—Recruit; not yet joined company; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Johnson, Enos.—Recruit; not yet joined company; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Formerly served in Fifteenth N. Y. Cav.

Jones, Elias J.—Recruit; not yet joined company; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Formerly served in Company D, Fifteenth N. Y. Cav.

King, Charles.—Recruit; not yet joined Regiment; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

King, Frederick.—Recruit; not yet joined company; enlisted from Almond, October 13, 1864; mustered in October 17, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Kühn, Jacob.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from Sherburne, August 27, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; wounded in action at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864; at Dismounted Camp; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Jacob Kühn opened his eyes to the world in the mountains of romantic Switzerland in 1819. He emigrated to this country in 1854. He was a man of robust health, and a tractable, good soldier.

Lamb, George.—Age twenty; enlisted from Norwich, August 7, 1864; mustered in same day; recruit; at Dismounted Camp, from August 7, 1864, to October 31, 1864; discharged near Alexandria, Va., June 3, 1865, by order of Secretary of War.

Lamphere, George.—Age thirty-three; enlisted from Oxford, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; died January 7, 1864, of small-pox, at Oxford, N. Y.

Lamphere, William.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Oxford, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; died of disease October 1, 1863, at Alexandria, Va.

Leach, William.—Age not given; enlisted from Sherburne, September 30, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; deserted same day at Elmira; returned for duty August 28, 1864; died October 10, 1864, at Cavalry Corps Hospital, City Point, Va., of typhoid malarial fever.

Lee, James.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Almond, October 14, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Recruit; not yet joined company.

Mack, John.—Mustered in January 12, 1865; sick in hospital since March 13, 1865; mustered out June 3, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Maguire, John.—Mustered in January 13, 1865; assigned to company by order of Captain J. M. Reynolds, commanding Regiment; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Manning, Daniel.—Mustered in January 17, 1865; assigned to company by order of Captain J. M. Reynolds, commanding Regiment; missing in action at Dinwiddie Court-House, Va., March 31, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Manns, Edward.—Mustered in January 14, 1865; assigned to company by order of Captain J. M. Reynolds, commanding Regiment; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Martin, Addison W.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from McDonough, August 31, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; killed in action at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864.

Martin, Thomas W.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Oxford, September 3, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; promoted to corporal April 25, 1863.

Miles, William A.—Age nineteen; enlisted from McDonough, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; killed in action at Poplar Springs Church, Va., October 1, 1864.

William A. Miles—"Paddy Miles"—was born in Marcellus, N. Y., in 1841, of good New England stock. He was first cousin to General Nelson A. Miles. He was known as a bright scholar and a cheerful, kind young man. As a soldier he was the peer of any. All who knew him loved and respected him. He was among the foremost of his comrades in a charge when killed.

Moak, Harris P.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Oxford, September 29, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; taken prisoner on raid May 11, 1862; returned September, 1863; taken prisoner June 15, 1864; released December 11, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Moak, Julius.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Oxford, September 19, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; promoted to bugler April 1, 1865.

Morse, Edgar D.—Age nineteen; enlisted from McDonough, August 31, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; promoted to corporal March 18, 1863.

Mullin, Thomas.—Mustered in January 12, 1865; assigned to company by order of Captain J. M. Reynolds, commanding Regiment; at Dismounted Camp; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Murphy, John.—Mustered in January 14, 1865; assigned to company by order of Captain J. M. Reynolds, commanding Regiment; sick in hospital March 20, 1865; mustered out May 29, 1865, at Washington, D. C.

Murray, Thomas.—Recruit, not yet joined company; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Myers, W. N.—Recruit, not yet joined company; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

McCarthy, Patrick.—Mustered in January 13, 1865; assigned to company by order of Captain J. M. Reynolds, commanding Regiment; at Dismounted Camp; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

McCoy, Paul.—Recruit, not yet joined company; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

McGivney, Michael.—Mustered in January 12, 1865; assigned to company by order of Captain J. M. Reynolds, commanding Regiment; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

McGuire, Thomas.—Mustered in January 13, 1865; assigned to company by order of Captain J. M. Reynolds, commanding Regiment; wounded March 31, 1865, at Dinwiddie Court-House, Va., and sent to hospital; mustered out July 19, 1865, at Albany, N. Y.

McQuade, Francis.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Almond, October 14, 1864; mustered in same day; recruit, not yet joined Regiment; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Naylor, James.—Mustered in January 16, 1865; assigned to company by order of Captain J. M. Reynolds, commanding Regiment; at Dismounted Camp; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Nickerson, Edward W.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from Oxford, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; discharged for disability at Washington, D. C., January 30, 1864.

Nichols, Ambrose S.—Age thirty-five; enlisted from McDonough, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; promoted to corporal November 1, 1864.

Nightingale, John W.—Age thirty-two; enlisted from McDonough, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; at Dismounted Camp; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Newton, George N.—Recruit, not yet joined company; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

O'Conner, William.—Age forty-one; enlisted from Homer, September 1, 1864; mustered in same day; recruit, not yet joined company; mustered out near Alexandria, Va., June 3, 1865, by order of the Secretary of War.

O'Leary, Timothy.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Greene, September 12, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; discharged March 17, 1863, for disability.

Padgett, Charles.—Age forty-two; enlisted from Oxford, August 29, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; deserted July 1, 1863, at Washington, D. C.

Padgett, Cilliab.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Oxford, December 22, 1863; mustered in December 28, 1863; at Dismounted Camp; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Padgett, John.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Oxford, August 25, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; deserted July 1, 1863, at Washington, D. C.

Padgett, Rufus.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Oxford, August 31, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; wounded in action at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Padgett, William F.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Oxford, August 27, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; promoted to corporal April 25, 1865.

Pair, Joseph.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Perry, August 30, 1864; mustered in same day; recruit, assigned to company May 30, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Palmer, James.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Oxford, September 3, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; transferred December 2, 1863, to One Hundred and First Company, Second Battalion, V. R. C.

Palmer, Marcus A.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Oxford, September 3, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; sick in hospital since March 29, 1865; died of remittent fever, May 2, 1865, at Columbian Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Palmer, Nehemiah D.—Age thirty; enlisted from Oxford, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; transferred April 11, 1864, to Fourteenth Company, Second Battalion, V. R. C.

Palmer, Thomas B.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Oxford, January 4, 1864; mustered in January 7, 1864; prisoner since July 2, 1864; at Dismounted Camp; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Penn, William F.—Age seventeen; enlisted from Guilford, September 1, 1864; mustered in September 13, 1864; died of typhoid fever November 16, 1864, in Emory Hospital.

Perkins, Robert.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from Oxford, August 26, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; at Dismounted Camp; taken prisoner near Mount Zion Church, Va., October 31, 1864; exchanged February 15, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Ray, Charles A.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Sherburne, September 30, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; taken prisoner at Raccoon Ford, Va., May 5, 1863; paroled and exchanged about July 1, 1863; wounded slightly in left hand and arm October 1, 1864, at Poplar Springs Church, Va.; promoted to corporal February 1, 1865.

Raynor, John.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Oxford, August 25, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; discharged June 12, 1865, at U. S. General Hospital, Rochester, N. Y., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Roberts, Lewis D.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from German, September 10, 1862; name only appears on muster-in roll of company, with red-ink line drawn through it.

Robinson, Charles J.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Preston, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; died of fever January 29, 1863, at Aquia Creek, Va.

Rockefeller, John.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Hornellsville, October 14, 1864; mustered in same day; recruit at Dismounted Camp; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Rosa, Adna.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Oxford, August 28, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; died of disease at Aquia Creek, Va., May 25, 1863.

Rosa, James.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Oxford, August 28, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; discharged September 8, 1863, at Washington, D. C., for disability.

Rosa, Levi.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Coventry, September 13, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; discharged August 12, 1863, at Washington, D. C., for disability.

Seaman, William D.—Reduced from corporal March 17, 1863; died of disease October 15, 1864, at Washington, D. C.

Sargent, Alvin D.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Sherburne, September 19, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; promoted to sergeant March 17, 1863.

Sargent, Tracy A.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Sherburne, August 24, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; wounded May 12, 1864, on the Richmond raid; sick in hospital from wounds; discharged June 2, 1865, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at New York.

Tracy A. Sargent, farmer, was born in Butternuts, N. Y., March 25, 1843. He was educated in district and select schools, and finished at the Norwich Academy. A school-teacher for two terms, he was farming at the time of the organization of Company K, in which he enlisted. Being under the required age at the time, he signed his mother's name to a permit. He proved himself a good fighter, but made an unsuccessful attempt to stop a rebel bullet, which passed through his leg, and caused his discharge from the army.

Sharp, Nicholas.—Age forty-two; enlisted from Oxford, August 29, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; transferred December 2, 1863, to Fifty-first Company, Second Battalion, V. R. C.

Shiesley, Jeremiah.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from Buffalo, October 14, 1864; mustered in same day; recruit, at Dismounted Camp; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Smith, Nelson.—Was assigned to company March 21, 1865; for prior history of this man, see unassigned recruits, Seventy-first New York Volunteer Infantry; mustered out November 1, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y.

Smith, Oliver S.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Oxford, September 4, 1862; name appears only on muster-in roll, with red-ink line drawn through it.

Stanley, Monroe.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Preston, August 29, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; wounded March 31, 1865, at Dinwiddie Court-House, Va., and sent to hospital; discharged June 17, 1865, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Whitehall United States Army Hospital, near Bristol, Pa.

Stratton, Isaac J.—Reduced from sergeant August 30, 1864; promoted corporal January 1, 1865; reduced April 25, 1865; at Dismounted Camp; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Tracy, Roswell W.—Age thirty-three; enlisted from Oxford, August 31, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; transferred June 1, 1863, to First Company, First Battalion, subsequently to Company B, Fourteenth Regiment, V. R. C.

Tyler, Uri F.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Oxford, August 26, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Tubbs, Orris P.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Oxford, September 3, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; promoted to saddler November 1, 1864.

Van Ostrand, William.—Age thirty-one; enlisted from Oxford, August 27, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; promoted corporal March 17, 1863.

Van Tassell, Lawson.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Oxford, September 3, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; at Dismounted Camp; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Van Tassel, William.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Oxford, September 10, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; at Dismounted Camp; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

William Van Tassell was born in Preston, N. Y., in 1841. He was a farmer boy; was more familiar with turning sod than book-leaves, but was a good soldier, of a kind, quiet disposition.

Van Tassell, Uri.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Oxford, September 10, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; promoted to corporal May 1, 1864.

Watrous, Charles H.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Norwich, September 30, 1864; mustered in October 5, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Wellman, Joseph.—Age thirty-nine; enlisted from Oxford, September 30, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; deserted July 1, 1863, at Washington, D. C.

Wells, Charles H.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Oxford, August 26, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; promoted to corporal April 25, 1865.

Wells, George W.—Age twenty; enlisted from Oxford, August 29, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Wells, Willard.—Age thirty; enlisted from Oxford, August 26, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; teamster in Division Quartermaster Department; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Wheeler, David.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Humphrey, September 28, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 3, 1865, near Alexandria, Va., by order of the Secretary of War.

Wheeler, William.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Western, September 17, 1864; mustered in same day; recruit, sick in hospital since April 23, 1865; mustered out June 3, 1865, near Alexandria, Va., by order of the Secretary of War.

Willoughby, Edgar R.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Oxford, August 31, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; promoted to corporal April 1, 1864.

Winchester, George A.—Age thirty; enlisted from Oxford, September 8, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; transferred October 3, 1864, to Company I, Eighteenth Regiment, V. R. C.

Woods, Clark.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Norwich, September 3, 1864; mustered in same day; died in hospital at Washington, D. C., December 14, 1864, of chronic diarrhoea, and amputation of a portion of the toes of his left foot and two on his right foot.

Woods, Harvey.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Norwich, September 3, 1864; mustered in same day; wounded December 10, 1864, at Jarrett's Station, Va.; mustered out June 3, 1865, near Alexandria, Va., by order of the Secretary of War.

Woods, James M.—Age twenty; enlisted from Norwich, September 3, 1864; mustered in same day; wounded December 10, 1864, at Jarrett's Station, Va.; mustered out June 3, 1865, near Alexandria, Va., by order of the Secretary of War.

Woods, Jotham.—Reduced from corporal March 17, 1863; accidentally shot himself with carbine in camp at Warrenton Junction, Va., April 24, 1863; died of wound April 25, 1863.

Woods, William.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Oxford, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; wounded December 10, 1864, at Jarrett's Station, Va.; and sent to hospital; discharged June 16, 1865, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Lincoln General Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Youngs, William.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Oxford, December 25, 1863; mustered in December 28, 1863; wounded at Trevillian Station, Va., June 12, 1864; discharged July 26, 1865, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Finley Hospital, Washington, D. C.

RECAPITULATION.—COMPANY K.

Company K had four captains, one of whom was mustered in with the company, one commissioned from civil life, one promoted from first lieutenant of the company, and one from first lieutenant, Company G. One of these resigned, one was discharged for disability, one mustered out by order, and one as supernumerary.

There were also four first lieutenants, one original, one promoted from second lieutenant, Company D, one from first sergeant, Company D, and one from first sergeant of the company. Of these, one was promoted to captain of the company, one to captain, Company D, one resigned, and one was transferred in the same grade to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

The second lieutenants were five in number, one of whom was mustered in as such with the company, one was promoted from first sergeant of the company, one from first sergeant, Company A, one from first sergeant, Company E, and one from regimental quartermaster-sergeant. Of the five, one died from wounds received in action, one resigned, one was cashiered, one promoted to first lieutenant, Company F, and one transferred to Company E, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

The company had sixteen sergeants, one first, one quartermaster, one commissary, and five duty sergeants having been mustered in as such with the company, six were promoted from corporals, and two from the ranks. Of these, one was killed in action, one died of disease, one was promoted to first and one to second lieutenant of the company, one to second lieutenant, Company F, two were reduced to the ranks, five were mustered out as supernumeraries, one transferred to V. R. C., and three to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Of the twenty-two corporals credited to the company, eight were originals and fourteen were raised from the ranks. There was one killed by guerrillas, one died of disease, one killed by lightning, one promoted to first and five to duty sergeants, four reduced to the ranks, one transferred to V. R. C., four mustered out as supernumeraries, and four transferred to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

The one bugler was promoted from the ranks, and transferred to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

The two farriers were both originals; one was mustered out as supernumerary, and one transferred to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Of the three saddlers, one was mustered in with the company, and two were promoted from privates; one of these was killed in action, one died of disease, and one was mustered out as supernumerary.

There were three wagoners (two enlisted as teamsters), all originals, and all reduced to the ranks.

The number of privates in the company was one hundred and thirty-three. No record of enlistment or muster-in of ten is given; one was reduced from quartermaster-sergeant and one from sergeant, three from corporals (there were four reduced, but one was promoted sergeant and appears in that grade), and three from wagoners. Of the one hundred and thirty-three privates, three were killed in action, one died from wounds, one died in Libby Prison, twelve died of disease, one was promoted to quartermaster-sergeant, one to sergeant, thirteen to corporals, two to saddlers, one to bugler, eight were transferred to the V. R. C.,

six deserted, of two no record of leaving the organization is given, fifteen were discharged for disability, six mustered out, no cause given, eight by order, and fifty-three transferred to Company K, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Of the twenty-two original non-commissioned officers of the company, eight were reduced to the ranks, leaving fourteen, which, added to the one hundred and thirty-three privates, gives one hundred and forty-seven as the total number of enlisted men in the company from first to last.

COMPANY K'S HONORED DEAD.

Second Lieutenant.

Bronson Beardslee.—Died June 23, 1863, of wounds received in action, at Middleburg, Va., June 19, 1863.

Sergeant.

Frederick A. Hill.—Died at McDonough, N. Y., September 25, 1864, of disease.

Adam C. Tallman.—Killed in action at Bristoe Station, Va., October 14, 1863.

Corporals.

Sheldon Bolles.—Killed by lightning at White Chimneys, Va., May 24, 1864.

Benjamin Haxton.—Killed by guerrillas near Prince George Court-House, Va., November 2, 1864.

William Van Ostrand.—Died in hospital at Washington, D. C., September 1, 1863, of disease.

Saddlers.

John T. Adams.—Killed in action at Hatcher's Run, Va., October 27, 1864.

Antia Erna.—Died in hospital at Washington, D. C., September 22, 1863, of disease.

Privates.

Addison Beardslee.—Died in Libby Prison, Richmond, Va., October 2, 1863.

John Condran.—Died in hospital at Washington, D. C., June 29, 1865, of disease.

Oscar S. Dillenback.—Died in hospital at Aquia Creek, Va., February 18, 1863, of disease.

Frederick H. Dobson.—Died in hospital at Aquia Creek, Va., February 1, 1863, of disease.

Charles H. Holdridge.—Killed in action at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863.

George Lamphere.—Died in Oxford, N. Y., January 7, 1864, of disease.

William Lamphere.—Died in hospital at Alexandria, Va., October 1, 1863, of disease.

William Leach.—Died in hospital at City Point, Va., October 10, 1864, of disease.

Addison W. Martin.—Killed in action at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864.

William A. Miles.—Killed in action at Davis's Farm, or Poplar Springs Church, Va., October 1, 1864.

Marcus A. Palmer.—Died in hospital at Washington, D. C., May 2, 1865, of disease.

William F. Penn.—Died in hospital at Washington, D. C., November 16, 1864, of disease.

Charles J. Robinson.—Died in hospital at Aquia Creek, Va., January 29, 1863, of disease.

Adna Rosa.—Died in hospital at Aquia Creek, Va., May 25, 1863, of disease.

William D. Seaman.—Died in hospital at Washington, D. C., October 15, 1864, of disease.

Clark Woods.—Died in hospital at Washington, D. C., December 14, 1864, of disease, and amputation of toes of both feet.

Jotham Woods.—Accidentally shot himself April 24, 1863; died from the same next day.

COMPANY L.

Captains.

Gee, Frederick A.—Promoted from first lieutenant November 14, 1864, with rank from November 4, 1864. Not mustered in as captain. Discharged as first lieutenant. Brevet major, N. Y. Vols.

Graves, William E.—Promoted from regimental quartermaster November 19, 1864, with rank from November 4, 1864; not mustered in as captain; mustered out as regimental quartermaster. Brevet major, N. Y. Vols.

Reynolds, James M.—Promoted from first lieutenant November 28, 1864, with rank from November 4, 1864; assumed command of company March 1, 1865; promoted to major March 24, 1865.

Shaver, Frank.—Promoted from adjutant May 31, 1865; never mustered as captain; transferred as adjutant June 24, 1865, to First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Brevet major, N. Y. Vols. Formerly served as private in Third N. Y. Vols., from May 14, 1861, to September 26, 1862; discharged from that Regiment on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Vanderbilt, George.—Promoted from first lieutenant, December 25, 1862, with rank from December 23, 1862; wounded slightly by piece of shell at the battle of Middleburg, Va., June 19, 1863; injured in action at Deep Bottom, Va., July 28, 1864; in Cavalry Corps Hospital, City Point, Va., from October 1, 1864, to October 7, 1864; mustered out October 25, 1864, on expiration of term of service. Brevet major, N. Y. Vols.

George Vanderbilt was born in Clarkstown, Rockland County, N. Y., on the first day of the year 1839. On the 11th of September, 1861, he enlisted in an independent cavalry company then being raised in Elmira, N. Y., of which he was elected first lieutenant. This company was soon after disbanded, when Lieutenant Vanderbilt commenced the organization of another, of which Luther L. Barney became a member. A consolidation of this body of men with others enlisted for the Porter Guard Cavalry followed, forming Company H of the latter Regiment. Mustered into the United States service on the 25th of October following, he was

appointed quartermaster-sergeant of the new company on the 14th of December, 1861, which position he held until May, 1862, when on the 7th of that month he was made second lieutenant of Company H. He was one of the officers detailed to recruit a third battalion for the Regiment in August, 1862, and to his energy and efficiency much of the credit for bringing that portion of the Regiment into the field so promptly was due. He was made first lieutenant of Company L on its organization at Elmira on the 30th of October, 1862, starting for the front in command of it the same day. He participated in every engagement, skirmish, and raid with his company until his muster-out, by reason of expiration of term of service, October 24, 1864. He was slightly wounded in the action at Middleburg, Va., June 19, 1863. In 1867 he received a brevet commission as major for gallant and meritorious services during the war. He was frequently in command of the Regiment, and always acquitted himself creditably, exhibiting conspicuous ability and gallantry while in command of it during the Weldon Railroad engagements. Captain Vanderbilt always enjoyed the fullest confidence of his brother officers and the men of the Regiment.

Waters, Alvah D.—Promoted from first lieutenant, Company G, February 3, 1863, with rank from October 30, 1862; promoted to major December 23, 1862.

First Lieutenants.

Gee, Frederick A.—Promoted from second lieutenant June 14, 1864, with rank from May 25, 1864; mustered in July 5, 1864; discharged November 25, 1864, on surgeon's certificate of disability. Promoted to captain November 14, 1864; not mustered in as such.

Kennedy, Thomas.—Promoted from second lieutenant, Company F, January 16, 1865, with rank from December 28, 1864; mustered in February 1, 1865; promoted to captain, Company H, May 16, 1865.

Porter, Burton B.—Promoted from second lieutenant December 25, 1862, with rank from December 23, 1862; promoted to captain, Company G, July 27, 1863.

Reynolds, James M.—Promoted from second lieutenant, Company G, November 21, 1864, with rank from November 4, 1864; promoted to captain November 28, 1864.

Vanderbilt, George.—Promoted from second lieutenant, Company H, October 30, 1862; promoted to captain December 25, 1862.

Washburn, Nelson.—Promoted from second lieutenant March 24, 1865, with rank from March 8, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Woodruff, Marshall R.—Promoted from second lieutenant February 9, 1864, with rank from April 9, 1863; not mustered in as first lieutenant.

Second Lieutenants.

Davis, Joshua W.—Promoted from sergeant November 21, 1864, with rank from November 4, 1864; mustered in December 11, 1864; promoted to first lieutenant, Company E, February 14, 1865.

Gee, Frederick A.—Promoted from first sergeant February 17, 1864, with rank from February 9, 1864; mustered in May 7, 1864; promoted to first lieutenant June 14, 1864.

Porter, Burton B.—Promoted from quartermaster-sergeant, Company G, February 3, 1863, with rank from October 30, 1862; promoted to first lieutenant December 25, 1862.

Reynolds, Norman A.—Promoted from commissary sergeant, Company A, May 31, 1865, with rank from May 1, 1865; mustered in June 10, 1865; transferréd to Company I, June 12, 1865.

Washburn, Nelson.—Promoted from first sergeant February 14, 1865, with rank from January 10, 1865; mustered in March 1, 1865; wounded in action at Dinwiddie Court-House, Va., March 31, 1865; promoted to first lieutenant March 24, 1865.

Woodruff, Marshall R.—Promoted from private, Company B, December 25, 1862, with rank from December 23, 1862; wounded at Grove Church, Va., November 19, 1863; promoted to first lieutenant February 9, 1864. Not mustered as first lieutenant; discharged as second lieutenant May 6, 1864, per Special Order No. 169, par. 43, A. G. O., 1864.

Marshall Rogers Woodruff was born in the town of Westford, State of Vermont, October 7, 1829. He inherited from his mother a strong physical nature and noble character. In 1844 his parents, with a family of nine children, moved from Vermont to Colden, Erie County, New York, which place was ever after his home. In 1861, when the cry of rebellion rang through the land, he was among the first to respond to the call for men. In September he began raising a company of men for a regiment, to be called the "Porter Guards." Eighty-seven men enlisted with him. In the organization of the regiment he with others was counted out in the selection of officers. Then was shown the principle of the man; he was free to come home, but would not desert the boys, and he enlisted as a private with them. At Gettysburg and Havre de Grace he was acting commissary sergeant. In November, 1862, he received a commission as second lieutenant in Company L, and was with the Regiment in several engagements. In November, 1863, he with seventeen men was proceeding to post a guard to the house of a woman who had reported that some Union troops were stealing from her. His orders were to go down one road, cross over and return by another through a piece of woods, stationing five men at each point commanding a view of the three roads. He had posted pickets at two points and was returning through the woods, riding slightly in advance of the seven men, when instantly from the bushes on either side sprang twenty rebel soldiers, demanding a surrender. Resistance was useless; the men threw down their arms and were made prisoners, part of the rebels at the same time firing at Lieutenant Woodruff, one ball striking the end of the right elbow, one cutting through the calf of the right leg, one taking the lower part off the left ear, and one entering the left side, crossing the spinal column, nearly severing the sciatic nerve, and lodging in the right kidney, causing paralysis of the lower limbs. He fell from his horse, apparently dying. The rebels robbed him of what money he had, pocket-knife, pin, etc.; his watch being under him as he fell, they did not get it. Then he was left to die, alone in the wood, two miles from the first picket-post, five miles from camp, no power of motion save the left arm, the wound in the right elbow rendering that arm useless, and with perfect paralysis of the body below the wounds in the left side. But, to use his own words, "The thought of home and my mother nerved me to make a trial for life." Weak, and bleeding from these four wounds, he managed by digging a hole in the ground with his left hand to pull himself a little distance, then digging another, repeating the operation, and in this way he managed to go nearly half a mile, when two little boys came to him. They got him a piece of rail from the fence, and, with what they could help him, he pushed himself along until he came in sight of the pickets, one of them going into camp for an ambulance. He was then taken to camp, but the surgeon there, finding he could do nothing for him, ordered him to Washington. So, over Virginia roads for a distance of over thirty miles, he was taken to Washington, where he remained nearly three weeks under the care of the best surgeons. After several probings for the bullet, which could not be located, they told him he could not live, and if he had any desire to go home to die he must go at once. As soon as possible he started, accompanied by Captain A. T. Bliss, of Company D. Before reaching Buffalo he was too much exhausted to go farther; so was placed in the care of Dr. J. D. Hill, nursed by his sister, and subsequently came under the care of Dr. A. T. Bull, of Buffalo. For seven weeks he wavered between life and death, then slowly improved, and was taken upon a bed to his home in Colden. After several months he gradually regained the use of his limbs. While yet on crutches he returned to Washington, and, being unfit for

service, received an honorable discharge, at that time holding a first lieutenant's commission having been promoted after he was wounded. Of his sufferings during the remainder of his life no one ever knew, as his was a "Gethsemane" into which not even his dearest friends could come. In 1876, with Dr. A. T. Bull, he resolved to complete his medical studies, begun before the war, hoping in this way to be able to care for himself and work good to humanity. For the last seven years he had practiced homœopathy. He loved his work, but oftentimes the mental strain of it was beyond his powers of endurance, enfeebled as he was by long years of suffering. In the fall of 1890 he gave up all labor, gradually succumbing to the insidious workings of disease, until, on the morning of January 9, 1891, he calmly folded his arms—"life's labor ended," closed his eyes to earthly scenes, and fell asleep to awaken in that better land where "there are no more wars, neither rumors of war," and where many loved ones have gone before.

Sergeants.

Brown, James B.—Promoted from corporal December 11, 1864; mustered out June 26, 1865, near Alexandria, Va., as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

Davis, Joshua W.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Buffalo, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; promoted to second lieutenant November 21, 1864.

Doolittle, Thomas H.—Promoted from corporal July 20, 1864; mustered out June 26, 1865, near Alexandria, Va., as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

Gee, Fred A.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Cortland, September 26, 1862; mustered in as first sergeant October 29, 1862; wounded in action at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, 1863, at 12 m.; in Field Hospital for two days; in Seminary at Gettysburg (used as hospital) ten days; in McDougall General Hospital, Fort Schuyler, New York Harbor, to December, 1863; joined Regiment for duty January 16, 1864; promoted to second lieutenant February 17, 1864.

King, Franklin L.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from Taylor, August 27, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862, as commissary sergeant; promoted to quartermaster-sergeant; mustered out June 26, 1865, near Cloud's Mills, Va., as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

Lyman, Andrew J.—Age thirty-eight; enlisted from Cortland, September 27, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; sent from Camp Stoneman, Washington, D. C., into the Shenandoah Valley, and engaged in the battle of Snicker's Ferry, July 23-24, 1864; discharged December 12, 1864, by reason of promotion to first lieutenant, Company F, One Hundred and Eighty-fifth N. Y. Vols.

Matthews, John W.—Promoted from corporal to commissary sergeant January 14, 1863; transferred December 2, 1863, to One Hundred and First Company, Second Battalion, V. R. C.

Miller, Royal.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from Buffalo, September 6, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; promoted to commissary sergeant December 1, 1863; wounded in the right side near Trevillian Station, Va., June 10, 1864; in hospital at Washington, D. C., from June, 1864, to September, 1864; mustered out June 26, 1865, near Alexandria, Va., as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

Norton, Lewellyn P.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Cortland, September 15, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; promoted to sergeant-major April 6, 1865.



ERIE O. VAN BROCKLIN,
Co. L.

Reed, Jason L.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Cortland, September 7, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; died January 11, 1863, at Camp Bayard, Va.; committed suicide by shooting.

Rines, David H.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Wheatfield, September 4, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; at Dismounted Camp, City Point, Va.; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Shaver, Frank J.—Promoted from private, May 2, 1864; promoted to regimental commissary August 10, 1864.

Thurston, Henry C.—Promoted from private June 12, 1865; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Warfield, Dennis B.—Promoted from corporal March 1, 1865; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Washburn, Nelson.—Promoted from private to first sergeant; promoted to second lieutenant February 14, 1865.

Wright, Elias.—Promoted from corporal December 2, 1864; promoted to first sergeant March 1, 1865; transferred as such June 24, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Corporals.

Angel, Walter H.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Taylor, August 27, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; sick in hospital at Washington, D. C., since June 29, 1863; died August 20, 1863, of typhoid fever, at Harwood General Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Ashton, Thomas K.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Cortlandville, September 15, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; taken prisoner at Warrenton, Sulphur Springs, Va., October 12, 1863; confined at Richmond, Va., and sent to Andersonville, Ga., March 1, 1864; admitted to hospital at that place July 10, 1864, where he died August 13, 1864.

Blauvelt, Charles E.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Buffalo, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; received gunshot-wound in action at Sulphur Springs, Va., October 12, 1863; died near Catlett's Station, Va., October 13, 1863, from wounds.

Brown, James B.—Promoted from private June 13, 1864; promoted to sergeant December 11, 1864.

Dann, Orrin C.—Age thirty; enlisted from Virgil, September 13, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; discharged February 10, 1863, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Philadelphia, Pa.

Doolittle, Thomas H.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Buffalo, September 2, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; promoted to sergeant July 20, 1864.

Ellsworth, Edman.—Promoted from private; reduced February 23, 1865.

Hicks, Horatio G.—Promoted from private July 20, 1864; received gunshot-wound in left forearm December 2, 1864, at Stony Creek, Va.; in Finley Hospital, at Washington, D. C., from December, 1864, to June 26, 1865; discharged near Alexandria, Va., per Special Order No. 312, General Order, dated A. G. O., June 17, 1865.

Horner, Courtland H.—Promoted from private; wounded and missing in action at St. Mary's Church, Va., June 24, 1864; died September 9, 1864, at Annapolis, Md., of wounds.

Kinney, Ballard.—Age thirty-one; enlisted from Cortland, September 29, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; reduced to private, date not given.

Kinney, Chester E.—Promoted from private December 11, 1864; at Dismounted Camp, City Point, Va.; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Lane, Samuel M.—Promoted from private; died of chronic diarrhœa October 17, 1864, in General Field Hospital Cavalry Corps, Army of the Potomac.

Matthews, John W.—Age thirty-one; enlisted from Persia, September 2, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; promoted to commissary sergeant January 14, 1863.

Maybury, John R.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from Solon, September 10, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; wounded in back with saber May 11, 1864, at Ground Squirrel Church, Va.; received gunshot-wound in right hand December 1, 1864, at Stony Creek, Va.; in hospital at City Point, Va., until December 16, 1864; then transferred to Finley General Hospital, Washington, D. C., remaining there until mustered out June 26, 1865, with detachment, as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

Morrell, Samuel D.—Promoted from private May 1, 1865; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Alexandria, Va., as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

Pearsons, Kimball.—Promoted from private; killed in action at Trevillian Station, Va., June 11, 1864.

Warfield, Dennis B.—Promoted from private; promoted to sergeant March 1, 1865.

Warner, Daniel.—Promoted from private August, 1863; received gunshot-wound in right hip October 12, 1863, at Sulphur Springs, Va.; in hospital at Washington, D. C., from October 16, 1863, to April, 1864; discharged April 10, 1864, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at hospital, Washington, D. C.

Wright, Elias.—Promoted from private November 1, 1863; in hospital near City Point, Va., from June 20, 1864, to July 20, 1864; promoted to sergeant December 2, 1864.

Saddler.

Kirkland, Herrick.—Age thirty-two; enlisted from Cortland, September 27, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; at Dismounted Camp, City Point, Va.; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Wagoners.

Green, Walter.—Age thirty-six; enlisted from Taylor, September 5, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; reduced to private, date not given.

Van Hozen, Abram G.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Cortland, September 18, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; transferred July 20, 1863, to Company D, Third Regiment, V. R. C.

Traver, John.—Age forty-three; enlisted from Cortland, September 26, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Farriers.

Law, William.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Taylor, September 3, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; transferred August 17, 1863, to Twenty-third Company, Second Battalion, V. R. C.

Ruddock, Levi D.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from Pitcher, September 11, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; at Dismounted Camp, City Point, Va.; mustered out June 26, 1865, near Alexandria, Va., as supernumerary non-commissioned officer.

Wilkinson, Henry.—Age not given; enlisted from Fourteenth District, N. Y., January 22, 1864; mustered in January 24, 1864; deserted about June 10, 1864; missing in action June 20, 1864; again missing in action December 23, 1864; absent without leave since February 23, 1865. Recorded as a deserter.

Privates.

Acla, Benjamin.—Recruit, not joined for duty; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Albro, David J.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Cuyler, September 2, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Albro, Ezra J.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Cuyler, September 15, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Albro, George W.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Cuyler, September 30, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Albro, Philan R.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Cuyler, September 2, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; killed in action at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864.

Anderson, John.—Recruit, not yet joined for duty; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Arnold, John.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Big Flats, October 15, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; absent on detached duty since July 11, 1864, at Parole Camp, Annapolis, Md.; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Auringer, Daniel.—Age not given; enlisted from Cortland, August 25, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 28, 1865, near Alexandria, Va.

Avery, Samuel R.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Virgil, September 29, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; transferred October 31, 1864, to Company D, First Regiment, V. R. C.

Babcock, Myron.—Age thirty-two; enlisted from Otto, September 18, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; discharged March 18, 1863, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Fort Wood, N. Y.

Bacon, James M.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Taylor, August 27, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; wounded, place and date not given; in General Hospital July 1, 1864, from wounds; sick in hospital January, 1865; wounded at Dinwiddie Court-House, Va., March 31, 1865; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Bacon, Lester.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Pitcher, September 20, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Balta, Lewis.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from New York city, February 24, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Beaumont, George P.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Buffalo, September 30, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; injured by horse falling on him December 13, 1862, at Fredericksburg; in hospitals at Washington, D. C., and at David's Island, N. Y., from May, 1863, to 1864; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Beaumont, William.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Buffalo, September 15, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; slightly wounded on the head with piece of shell June 20, 1864, at White House Landing, Va.; wounded again on the knee June 24, 1864, at St. Mary's Church, Va.; on detached duty when wounded; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Beebe, Mordaunt M.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Freetown, September 15, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; discharged December 27, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at camp near Falmouth, Va.

Bennett, Thomas.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Taylor, August 27, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Blake, William.—Age not given; enlisted from Hector, April 25, 1864; mustered in same day; recruit, not joined for duty; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Bliss, Alonzo O.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Cortland, September 9, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; at Dismounted Camp, City Point, Va.; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Bomkett, James.—Age twenty; enlisted from New York city, February 24, 1865; mustered in same day; assigned to company near Petersburg, Va., March 27, 1865; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Boston, John.—Age not given; enlisted from Hornellsville, October 14, 1864; mustered in same day; recruit, not yet joined company; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Bourberger, Jacob.—Mustered in November 28, 1864; at Dismounted Camp, City Point, Va.; absent without leave since June 1, 1865; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Brown, Asa L.—Age thirty-five; enlisted from Pitcher, September 13, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; died of typhoid fever September 2, 1864, at Campbell Hospital, Washington, D. C.



ALONZO O. BLISS,

Private, Co. L.

Brown, Daniel.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Collins, September 2, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Brown, Charles.—Mustered in January 13, 1865; absent without leave since June 1, 1865; at Dismounted Camp, Va.; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Brown, Milford M.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Cortlandville, September 20, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; promoted to corporal, date not given; reduced from corporal February 23, 1865; absent, wounded, since March 31, 1865; discharged May 26, 1865, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Judiciary Square Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Brown, James B.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Aurora, September 25, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; sick in hospital at Aquia Creek, Va., March and April, 1863; promoted to corporal June 13, 1864.

Brady, Philip.—Mustered in October 14, 1864; at Dismounted Camp, City Point, Va.; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Burt, Thomas.—Mustered in December 22, 1864; recruit, not joined for duty; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Camden, John.—Mustered in January 23, 1865; at Dismounted Camp, City Point, Va.; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Chilcott, Lewis.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Buffalo, September 6, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; discharged February 10, 1863, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Clancy, John.—Mustered in January 14, 1865; recruit, not joined for duty; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Clark, George W.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Taylor, August 27, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; died of chronic diarrhoea April 23, 1864, at Cincinnati, N. Y.

Clark, William.—Age not given; enlisted from Wayland, October 26, 1864; mustered in same day; deserted November 1, 1864, at Baltimore, Md.; arrested November 3, 1864, in citizen's clothes; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Cobb, William.—Age forty-one; enlisted from Taylor, September 18, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; died of pleuritis, October 6, 1864, at hospital, Giesboro Point, near Washington, D. C.

Colburn, Eugene A.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Collins, September 2, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Cook, Samuel S.—Age thirty-eight; enlisted from Erwin, August 31, 1864; mustered in September 6, 1864; missing in action October 27, 1864, at Boydton Plank Road, Va.; confined in Libby Prison from October, 1864, to March, 1865; mustered out August 7, 1865, at Elmira, N. Y.

Cook, Seth D.—Age not given; enlisted from Erwin, August 25, 1864; mustered in September 25, 1864; sick in General Hospital; mustered out June 24, 1865, at Philadelphia, Pa., per Special Order, War Department, May 3, 1865.

Cowlan, Edward.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Cortland, September 26, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Craft, Jackson.—Age forty-three; enlisted from Taylor, August 27, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; discharged December 18, 1863, at Convalescent Camp, Va.

Curry, Samuel.—Mustered in January 11, 1865; at Dismounted Camp, City Point, Va.; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Curtis, Patrick.—Mustered in December 27, 1864; at Dismounted Camp, City Point, Va.; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Day, John.—Age not given; mustered in November 14, 1864; at Dismounted Camp, City Point; mustered out June 22, 1865, at U. S. General Hospital, Baltimore, Md.; right name George Filford.

Dayton, Tuttle.—Age not given; mustered in January 13, 1865; at Dismounted Camp, City Point, Va.; not joined for duty; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Decker, Jacob L.—Age not given; enlisted from Chemung, September 5, 1864; mustered in same day; at Dismounted Camp, City Point, Va.; sick in Corps Hospital from November 12, 1864, to March, 1865; mustered out June 3, 1865, near Alexandria, Va.

Dexter, Bela A.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Persia, September 2, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; discharged March 27, 1863, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Dexter, Clark L.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Persia, September 2, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; died March 31, 1863, of typhoid pneumonia, at Lincoln General Hospital.

Earl, Charles.—No evidence of enlistment or muster-in; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Edwards, David, Jr.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Cortland, September 17, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; transferred July 1, 1865, to the Invalid Corps.

Egberton, Orange.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Cortland, September 17, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; killed in skirmish near Kings and Queens Court-House, Va., June 18, 1864.

Ellsworth, Edman.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Virgil, October 6, 1862; mustered in October 27, 1862; promoted to corporal, date not given; reduced from corporal February 23, 1865; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Elwood, George W.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from Cortland, September 29, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; missing in action at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; transferred June 17, 1863, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Faritor, John.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Elmira, September 23, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; transferred September 16, 1863, to Company C, Twenty-first Regiment, V. R. C.



CLIFTON W. WILES,
BUGLER, Co. L.

Ferguson, T.—No date of enrollment or muster-in; transferred to V. R. C., at Washington, D. C.

Fougerty, John.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Elmira, October 20, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Frye, Joel E.—Age thirty-six; enlisted from Cortland, September 12, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Gard, Samuel D.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Cortland, September 15, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; deserted July 3, 1863.

Ginn, Andrew.—Age forty-two; enlisted from Elmira, September 16, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Green, Walter.—Reduced from teamster; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Gulpin, William.—Mustered in December 1, 1864; wounded at Sailor's Creek Va., April 6, 1865; mustered out June 10, 1865, at United States General Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

Hall, William.—Age not given; enlisted from South Rhinebeck, December 8, 1864; mustered in same day; recruit, not joined for duty; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hartman, Robert.—Age thirty; enlisted from Lyons, August 29, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; discharged April 5, 1863, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Camp Bayard, Va.

Hencker, Frederick.—Age not given; mustered in January 14, 1865; at Dismounted Camp, Va.; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hicks, Horatio G.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Cortland, September 14, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; promoted to corporal July 20, 1864.

Horner, Courtland H.—Age thirty; enlisted from Virgil, September 13, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Hurman, John W.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Cortland, September 27, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; discharged March 17, 1863, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Camp Bayard, Va.

King, Thomas.—Age not given; enlisted from Buffalo, April 25, 1864; mustered in same day; recruit, not joined for duty; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Kinney, Ballard.—Reduced from corporal; killed in action at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864.

Kinney, Chester E.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Cortland, September 25, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; promoted to corporal December 11, 1864.

Kippen, Augustus.—Mustered in January 13, 1865; at Dismounted Camp, City Point, Va.; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Lane, Samuel M.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Wheatfield, September 4, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Lewis, Edmund.—Recruit, not joined for duty; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Lewis, Swain.—Recruit, not joined for duty; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Lincoln, Joel L.—Age thirty; enlisted from Pitcher, September 9, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; dropped; name borne on muster-in roll with line drawn through it.

McCauley, John.—Mustered in January 16, 1865; wounded at Dinwiddie Court-House, Va., March 31, 1865; died May 1, 1865, at Washington, D. C., of wounds received in action March 31, 1865.

Madole, John J.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Marathon, September 30, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; absent, sick since April 29, 1864; discharged February 25, 1865, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at United States General Hospital, Rochester, N. Y.

Mann, Thomas J.—Age not given; enlisted from Hornellsville, January 26, 1864; mustered in same day; absent, sick in hospital, Washington, D. C.; mustered out June 3, 1865.

Matteson, Justus G.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Cortland, September 7, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Matthews, Joseph F.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Persia, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; sick in hospital, Washington, D. C., April, 1864; transferred October 24, 1864, to Twenty-first Company, Second Battalion, V. R. C.

Merry, George.—Mustered in January 14, 1865; absent, sick in hospital; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Morrell, Samuel D.—Age twenty; enlisted from Collins, September 6, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; slightly wounded, and absent in hospital for about eight days, no date; was sunstruck July 30, 1864, at Lee's Mills, Va.; in hospital at City Point from July 30, 1864, to September 15, 1864; taken prisoner March 30, 1865, at Dinwiddie Court-House; exchanged at Lee's surrender at Appomattox Court-House April 9, 1865; promoted to corporal May 1, 1865.

Morse, William P.—Age thirty; enlisted from Cuyler, September 2, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; transferred July 16, 1863, to V. R. C., and died October 8, 1863.

Newcomb, Franklin T.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Cortland, September 7, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; discharged April 5, 1863, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Camp Bayard, Va.

Ogden, Holt D.—Age not given; enlisted from Geddes, February 29, 1864; mustered in same day; absent, sick at General Hospital; recruit, not joined for duty; mustered out May 19, 1865, at Philadelphia, Pa.

Ostrander, Silas.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Lyons, August 30, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; wounded June 18, 1864, and taken prisoner, and

escaped; sent to General Hospital, Washington, D. C.; discharged April 3, 1865, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at General Hospital, Rochester, N. Y.

Overacker, James S.—Age thirty-three; enlisted from Watkins, September 10, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Parker, Edward M.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Buffalo, September 8, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; at Dismounted Camp, Va.; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Parslow, Uri.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Pitcher, September 11, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; at Dismounted Camp, City Point, Va.; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Patchin, Edward A.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Buffalo, September 8, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; discharged January 9, 1864, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Convalescent Camp, Va.

Pearsons, Kimball.—Age thirty; enlisted from Collins, September 2, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Phillips, Romanzo M.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Cortland, September 29, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; died March 31, 1864, of scarlet fever and putrid sore throat in hospital at Warrenton, Va.

Phelps, Cicero C.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Cortland, September 25, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; taken prisoner July 16, 1863, at Shepards-town, Va., while bearing dispatch from General Gregg to Colonel Huey, at Harper's Ferry; exchanged December 28, 1863; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Raymond, Samuel G.—Age not given; enlisted from Plattsburg, January 23, 1864; mustered in same day; wounded at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864; in General Hospital, Washington, D. C.; transferred January 17, 1865, to Company H, Twelfth Regiment, V. R. C.

Reed, John M.—Age not given; enlisted from Sherman, September 12, 1864; mustered in same day; wounded at Three Creeks, Va., December 9, 1864; mustered out June 27, 1865, at Philadelphia, Pa.

Reynolds, Andrew E.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Cortland, September 7, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; at Dismounted Camp, City Point, Va.; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Richardson, Jonathan.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Lewiston, September 30, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; died February 9, 1863, of typhoid fever, at Camp Bayard, Va.

Robertson, Charles W.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Freetown, September 17, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; discharged March 21, 1863, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at General Hospital, Alexandria, Va.

Robertson, Solomon.—Age thirty-three; enlisted from Freetown, September 27, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; discharged January 3, 1863, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Emory Hospital.

Rockwell, Garret P.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Taylor, August 27, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; discharged December 24, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Washington, D. C.

Rourke, Peter.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, September 10, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; wounded at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864; wounded again at Three Creeks, Va., December 9, 1864; in General Hospital; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Rudd, George W.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Collins, September 2, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; discharged December 27, 1862, on surgeon's certificate of disability, near Falmouth, Va.

Sanger, James M.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Erwin, August 25, 1864; mustered in September 5, 1864; missing in action at Hatcher's Run, Va., February 6, 1865; mustered out June 3, 1865, near Alexandria, Va.

Sergent, John.—Age thirty-two; enlisted from Taylor, August 27, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; severely wounded May 12, 1864, near Richmond, Va., and sent to General Hospital, Washington, D. C.; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Sessions, Charles C.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Homer, September 14, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862, at Dismounted Camp, City Point, Va.; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Shaver, Frank J.—Age 29; enlisted from Geddes, March 31, 1864; mustered in same day; promoted to sergeant, May 2, 1864.

Sherman, John C.—Age not given; enlisted from Cortland, February 14, 1864; mustered in February 16, 1864; wounded October 12, 1864; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Slater, William H.—Mustered in November 13, 1864; at Dismounted Camp, City Point, Va.; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Smith, Henry.—Age not given; enlisted from Taylor, February 24, 1864; mustered in February 25, 1864; recruit, not joined for duty; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Spaulding, Charles H.—Age not given; enlisted from Virgil, March 8, 1864; mustered in March 9, 1864; absent, sick, since June 29, 1864; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Stephens, Thomas L.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Troy, February 23, 1864; mustered in February 24, 1864; wounded in action at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864; absent in General Hospital, Washington, D. C., from wounds; discharged September 29, 1864, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at General Hospital, Rochester, N. Y.

Sweet, William.—Age not given; enlisted from Buffalo, March 23, 1864; mustered in same day; at Dismounted Camp, City Point, Va.; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Sweeney, Martin.—Age not given; enlisted from Jamaica, September 27, 1864; mustered in same day; recruit, not joined for duty; mustered out June 3, 1865, near Alexandria, Va.

Thurston, Henry C.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, September 10, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; taken prisoner near Little Washington, Va., August 4, 1863; released on parole December 28, 1863; promoted to sergeant June 12, 1865.

Tillinghast, Frederick A.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Buffalo, September 5, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; wounded in action at Sulphur Springs, Va., October 12, 1863; sent to hospital, Washington, D. C.; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Townsend, Isaac.—Age not given; enlisted from Syracuse, March 25, 1864; mustered in same day; recruit, not joined for duty; discharged May 19, 1865, at Lincoln General Hospital, Washington, D. C., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Underwood, Charles H.—Age not given; enlisted from Eaton, March 28, 1864; mustered in same day; at Dismounted Camp, City Point, Va.; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Van Brocklin, Erie O.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Buffalo, September 11, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; taken prisoner October 12, 1863, at Sulphur Springs, Va.; confined in prisons at Richmond, Va., and Andersonville, Ga.; paroled at Richmond, Va., January 14, 1865; mustered out June 13, 1865, at Annapolis, Md. (See Appendix for prison experience.)

Wall, John.—Age not given; enlisted from Wayland, October 26, 1864; mustered in same day; deserted at Fort Federal Hill, Baltimore, Md., November 1, 1864; arrested for desertion November 3, 1864, and delivered to provost-marshal at Baltimore, Md.; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Warfield, Dennis B.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Cortland, September 7, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Warner, Daniel.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Buffalo, September 15, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; promoted to corporal, August, 1863.

Warner, Joseph B.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Buffalo, September 8, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; transferred May 10, 1864, to V. R. C.

Wanzo, Henry.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Pitcher, September 13, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; at Dismounted Camp, City Point, Va.; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Washburn, Nelson.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Collins, September 2, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; promoted to first sergeant, date not given.

Watson, Robert.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Elmira, September 2, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; absent, sick; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Wells, William R.—Age not given; enlisted from Solon, February 15, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 16, 1865, at General Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

Wiles, Clifton W.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Cortland, September 20, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; injured by concussion of shell June 22, 1863, at Middleburg, Va.; transferred June 17, 1865, to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Wolcott, John.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from Cortland, September 18, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; deserted July 1, 1863.

Wood, Neville P.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Elmira, September 12, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; discharged January 19, 1863, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Camp Bayard, Va.

Wright, Elias.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Southport, September 26, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; promoted to corporal November 1, 1863.

RECAPITULATION.—COMPANY L.

Company L had three captains, two of whom were promoted from first lieutenants of the company and one from first lieutenant, Company G. One of these was mustered out on expiration of term of service, and two were promoted to majors.

The company was credited with five first lieutenants, two of whom were promoted from second lieutenants of the company, one from second lieutenant, Company F, one from second lieutenant, Company G, and one from second lieutenant, Company H. Of these, one was promoted to captain of the company, one to captain, Company G, one to captain, Company H, one was discharged for disability, and one was transferred in the same grade to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

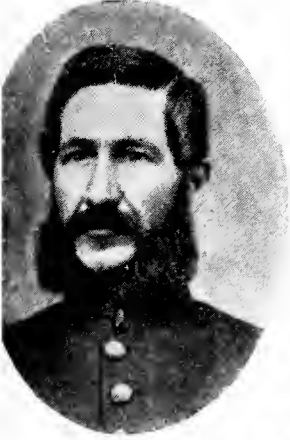
The second lieutenants numbered six, of whom two were promoted from first and one from duty sergeants of the company, one from quartermaster-sergeant, Company G, one from commissary sergeant, Company A, and one from private, Company B. One of these was discharged by order, three were promoted to first lieutenants of the company, one to first lieutenant, Company E, and one transferred to Company I.

There were sixteen sergeants, of whom one first, one quartermaster, one commissary, and five duty sergeants were mustered in with the company, five were promoted from corporals, and three from the ranks. Of these, one committed suicide, one was promoted to regimental commissary, one to sergeant-major, one discharged for promotion to One Hundred and Eighty-fifth N. Y. Vols., three were promoted to second lieutenants of the company, four mustered out as supernumeraries, one transferred to the V. R. C., and four to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

The company had nineteen corporals, of whom eight were mustered in as such with the company, and eleven were raised from the ranks (one of whom was reduced). There were killed in action one, died of wounds received in action two, died of disease three, promoted to commissary sergeant one, to sergeants four, discharged for disability two, mustered out by order one, as supernumeraries two, reduced two, and transferred to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. one.

There were no buglers borne on the company rolls. The one original saddler was transferred as such to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Of the three farriers, two were mustered in with the company, and one enlisted as such in January, 1864. Of these, one was mustered out as supernumerary, one transferred to the V. R. C., and one deserted. The company also had three wagoners, all of whom were mustered in with the company. One of these was reduced to private, one transferred to the V. R. C., and one to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

There were one hundred and twenty-nine privates in the company. No record



LEUTENANT M. R. WOODRUFF, Co. L.

CORPORAL J. R. MAYBURY, Co. L.

CORPORAL H. P. HICKS, Co. L.

SERGEANT JAMES B. BROWN, Co. L.

CORPORAL J. R. MAYBURY, Co. L.

of enlistment is obtainable of six of these; one original corporal and one original wagoner were reduced to the ranks. Of the one hundred and twenty-nine, two were killed in action and one in skirmish, one died of wounds received in action, six died of disease, one was promoted to first and two to duty sergeants, ten to corporals, seven were transferred to the V R. C., one to the Invalid Corps, two deserted, one was dropped, nineteen were discharged for disability, eleven mustered out, two mustered out by order, and sixty-three transferred to Company L, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

There were two original non-commissioned officers reduced to the ranks. Deducting these from the twenty-three original non-commissioned officers and adding the twenty-one to the one hundred and twenty-nine privates, gives one hundred and fifty as the total enlisted men in the company. With the addition of eight commissioned officers who were mustered in from other companies, the total membership of the company of all grades was one hundred and fifty-eight.

COMPANY L'S HONORED DEAD.

Sergeant.

Jason Reed.—Committed suicide at Camp Bayard, Va., January 11, 1863.

Corporals.

Walter H. Angel.—Died in hospital at Washington, D. C., August 20, 1863, of disease.

Thomas K. Ashton.—Died in Andersonville Prison, August 13, 1864.

Charles E. Blauvelt.—Died at Catlett's Station, Va., October 13, 1863, of wounds received in action the previous day.

Courtland H. Horner.—Died at Annapolis, Md., September 9, 1864, of wounds received at Sulphur Springs, Va., October 12, 1863.

Samuel M. Lane.—Died in General Field Hospital, Va., October 17, 1864, of disease.

Kimball Pearsons.—Killed in action at Trevillian Station, Va., June 11, 1864.

Privates.

Philan R. Albro.—Killed in action at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864.

Asa L. Brown.—Died in hospital at Washington, D. C., September 2, 1864, of disease.

George W. Clar.—Died at Cincinnatus, N. Y., April 23, 1864, of disease.

William Cobb.—Died in hospital at Washington, D. C., October 6, 1864, of disease.

Clark L. Dexter.—Died in hospital at Washington, D. C., March 31, 1863, of disease.

Orange Egberton.—Killed in skirmish near King and Queen Court-House, Va., June 18, 1864.

Ballard Kinney.—Killed in action at Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28, 1864.

John McCauley.—Died in hospital at Washington, D. C., May 1, 1865, of wounds received in action at Dinwiddie Court-House, Va., March 31, 1865.

Romanzo M. Phillips.—Died in hospital at Warrenton, Va., March 31, 1864, of disease.

Jonathan Richardson.—Died at Camp Bayard, Va., February 9, 1863, of disease.

COMPANY M.

Captains.

Johnson, Thomas W.—Promoted from first lieutenant July 30, 1864, with rank from June 16, 1864; mustered in April 22, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Brevet major N. Y. Vols.

Paige, Wilkinson W.—Appointed from civil life February 24, 1864, with rank from December 14, 1863; joined for duty in the field May 25, 1864; killed in action at St. Mary's Church, Va., June 24, 1864. Formerly captain, Company F.

Pierce, John G.—Promoted from first lieutenant, Company G, January 12, 1863, with rank from December 23, 1862; resigned December 13, 1863, per Special Order No. 552, par. 33, A. G. O., 1863.

John G. Pierce was born in the town of Locke, Cayuga County, reared in Truxton, educated at the Homer Academy, entered the law-office of Hon. Horatio Ballard, and was admitted to the bar. From a youth he possessed a burning ambition to distinguish himself in life. He was possessed of noble impulses and high aspirations after excellence. He chose the profession of the law in which to work, because that was adapted to his ability and congenial to his tastes. As a lawyer he was thorough, penetrating, and masterly. He rarely lost a suit, because, as he told me once, he would not take a case unless he knew he had the right of it. Had he lived, he would doubtless have made his mark in his chosen calling, while as it is his short career adorned its annals. While sitting in his law-office he heard the echo of the opening guns in the war, and at once started up for his country's defense. With another, he raised a company of cavalry, was chosen second lieutenant, and joined the Tenth Regiment N. Y. Cavalry. He afterward rose to captain, and sometimes commanded the Regiment itself. In the army his keen legal mind did not escape the observation of his companions, and in many courts-martial he occupied the position of judge advocate. During the war he was called into most active service, and while on one of those wild and fearful raids, lasting eight days, in which he scarcely left the saddle, he contracted the disease which carried him to an early and lamented grave. As a young man he was generous, kind, honorable, manly, and gained friends that loved him as they did their lives. His death is a loss to the world. Young men of ability superior to his are exceedingly rare, and their services can ill be spared. In his early life he became identified in a revival that was in progress at Truxton, and was thought to have experienced religion. During his sickness he expressed himself as satisfied that his destiny would be bettered by an exchange of worlds. He died suddenly, and unexpectedly to all, at Groton, N. Y., June 15, 1863, aged twenty-six years.—J. P. B.

First Lieutenants.

Johnson, Thomas W.—Promoted from first sergeant, Company E, March 10, 1863, with rank from December 22, 1862; taken prisoner while leading a charge at Little Auburn, Va., October 14, 1863; promoted to captain July 30, 1864.

Matthews, James.—Promoted from second lieutenant July 30, 1864, with rank from June 16, 1864; not mustered; mustered out as second lieutenant.

Pennoyer, Henry H.—Promoted from second lieutenant May 16, 1865, with rank from March 25, 1865; transferred May 20, 1865, to Company G.

Second Lieutenants.

Dollar, Conrad T.—Transferred from Company H, Eighteenth N. Y. Cav., as private, and commissioned March 8, 1865, with rank from same date; mustered in May 19, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Matthews, James.—Promoted from corporal, Company D, March 10, 1863, with rank from December 22, 1862; mustered out November 22, 1864, before Petersburg, Va., on expiration of term of service; promoted to first lieutenant July 30, 1864; not mustered in as such.

Orcutt, George H.—Promoted from first sergeant May 16, 1865, with rank from March 25, 1865; not mustered in as second lieutenant; mustered out as sergeant.

Pennoyer, Henry H.—Promoted from sergeant, Company E, January 16, 1865, with rank from December 24, 1864; promoted to first lieutenant May 16, 1865.

Sergeants.

Brown, Horace.—Promoted from private June 6, 1865; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., in compliance with Special Order No. 312, War Department, dated June 17, 1865.

Clark, Franklin.—Promoted from private in 1864; mustered out June 6, 1865, at Washington, D. C., per Special Order No. 77, A. G. O., dated April 28, 1865.

Curtis, Thomas.—Promoted from private April 6, 1863; wounded in right hip at the South Side Road, Petersburg, Va., in 1864; in hospital at Washington, D. C., for twenty days; promoted to sergeant-major January 29, 1865.

Ellen, James.—Promoted from corporal to quartermaster-sergeant January 1, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Freer, John A.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Cortland, N. Y., September 7, 1862; mustered in January 10, 1863; promoted to quartermaster-sergeant (date not given); slightly wounded at Aldie, Va., June 17, 1863; again wounded in left arm and right leg at Gettysburg, Pa., July 2, 1863; promoted to regimental commissary sergeant December 16, 1864.

Mahany, Michael.—Promoted from corporal January 1, 1865; promoted to first sergeant April 9, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Michael Mahany was but sixteen years old when he entered the service. Apropos of his enlistment, the following, taken from a private letter to the historian, illustrates the noble impulses and frank character of the man:

"Your recollection of the circumstances attending my enlistment is quite correct. I arrived in Elmira from my home in Bradford County, Pa., on the 15th day of December, 1862. I inquired of the first soldier I met in the city where I could enlist. This soldier's name was John Davis. We met you on the street, and Davis told you I wanted to enlist. You said, 'All right; come with me.' You went with me to Dr. Wey, the examining surgeon. After a rigid physical examination he asked my age, which I gave as twenty-one. Davis had previously told me that no one would be taken under that age, and that if I gave my age as twenty-

one it would be all right. But it wasn't. The doctor knew better, and told me so. He said I wasn't eighteen. I insisted that I was, but couldn't convince him. (I was sixteen the 4th day of the preceding October.) The doctor said he couldn't pass me for the cavalry service, but would for the infantry. (A supposed attempt at a joke on my age.) When he refused to pass me for the cavalry service my heart went down to zero. I then resolved to go anyway, and told you as much. You said, 'All right; report to me to-morrow morning at ten o'clock.' You took me to another doctor, who was not so exacting. He gave me a couple of thumps on the breast, and said, 'He's all right; just the sort of *men* we want.' How my heart went up! As I was under age, it became necessary to have my parents' consent. This I knew I could not get, as I already had two brothers in the army (one of whom died later). You kindly volunteered to become my guardian, for which I felt very grateful. You directed me to report to the barracks, where I was uniformed. Wasn't I proud then? *En passant*, a word about that uniform. The jacket was about three sizes too large for me. The collar stood above my ears; in order to look around, it was necessary to turn my body in the required direction. The trousers, like the jacket, were too liberal in their fit—large enough for the biggest man in the camp. It was necessary to take up several reefs in the lower extremities, but, with the hope that I might some day increase my physical proportions so as to fill the suit, I felt happy, and was proud of my uniform.

"A few days later I was attacked with sore throat and sent to the hospital. I was in great trepidation lest the company should be ordered to the front and I be left behind, but my continual pleadings with the surgeon in charge to be allowed to go so incensed him that at last he allowed me to go, and I have never been sick in the hospital since, during more than twenty-seven years' consecutive service."

When Company M, a little later, was ordered to the front, young Mahany accompanied it, and continued with it through all its successive service. In the engagement at Brandy Station, June 9, 1863, his horse was shot from under him and he was taken prisoner, but was recaptured on the battle-field. Ten days later, at Middleburg, he received a gunshot-wound. He served as orderly to General G. K. Warren from August, 1863, to February, 1864. In the engagement at Deep Bottom, Va., a bullet singed the hair above his ear, which he mentions, in the letter already referred to, as follows:

"A bullet burned a passage through my hair just over my right ear, which affected my head curiously for several days, causing me to awaken from sound slumbers with the swish of that terrible bullet through my hair. When I was discharged from the Regiment there were gray hairs on the right side of my head, although I was not then nineteen years old."

At the battle of Ream's Station, Va., he was knocked from his horse by an exploding shell.

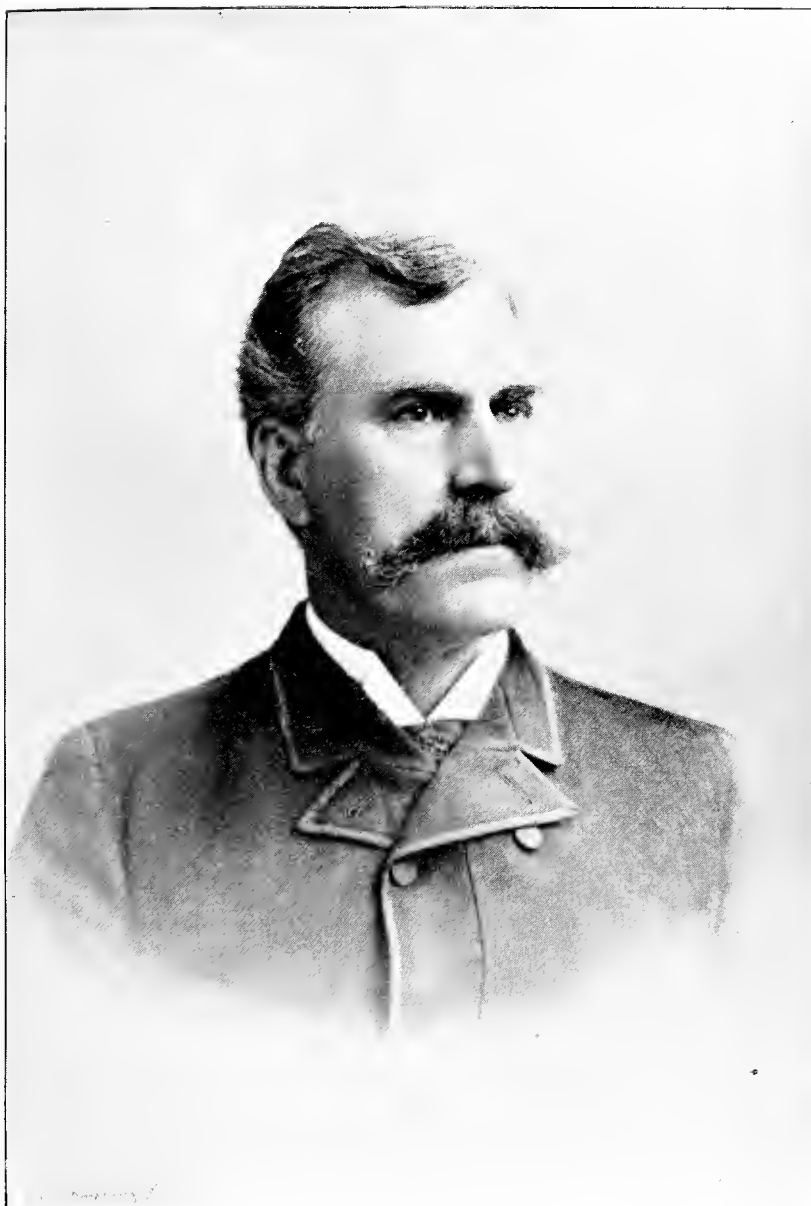
Just before General Lee's surrender, April 9, 1865, while on the skirmish-line, he raised his carbine, and was about to fire at a rebel, when a bullet struck the lock-plate of his carbine and glanced off—a providential interposition between him and certain death, as the bullet would have entered his breast but for the carbine. As it was, he received a severe shock.

He was promoted to corporal, sergeant, and first sergeant, being transferred to the First N. Y. Provisional Cavalry in the latter grade. He was present and participated in every engagement in which the Regiment took part, except while on orderly duty at Second Corps headquarters.

He enlisted in Company K, Third U. S. Infantry, February 23, 1866; was promoted to corporal, sergeant, and first sergeant; served in the campaigns of 1866-'67 against the Cheyenne, Kiowas, and Comanche Indians, and commanded a detachment of infantry and cavalry at Wilson's Creek, in the Smoky Hill Valley, in the winter of 1866-'67; re-enlisted as first sergeant in the same company and regiment February 24, 1869, holding the latter rank from July, 1867, to date of discharge, February 23, 1872; re-enlisted in the U. S. Signal Corps, February 24, 1872; promoted corporal, sergeant, and first sergeant; has been a non-commissioned officer in the regular service twenty-six and a half years, more than eighteen years of which have been as first sergeant.

In accordance with an Act of Congress, approved September 30, 1890, he was placed on the retired list in March, 1891. He was commissioned by the President of the United States a captain in the National Guard of the District of Columbia, May 15, 1888.

Orcutt, George H.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Cortland, September 7, 1862; remained on recruiting service in New York State until January, 1863;



GEORGE H. ORCUTT.

Second Lieut., Co. M.

mustered in January 10, 1863, as first sergeant; joined the Regiment at Camp Bayard, Va., in March, 1863; absent from command from June 2, 1863, to September 10, 1863; sick in Field Hospital at Aquia Creek, Va., for about three weeks; thence to Carver Hospital, Washington, D. C., about one week; in Satterlee Hospital, West Philadelphia, to September 1, 1863; joined the Regiment near Fox's Ford, Va., September 10, 1863, continuing with it until April 6, 1865, when he was wounded in the ankle in action at Sailor's Creek, Va., and sent to Armory Square Hospital, Washington, D. C., where he was discharged on surgeon's certificate of disability, June 6, 1865, as per telegram from A. G. O., dated May 3, 1865; promoted to second lieutenant, May 16, 1865, but did not muster in as such.

Peck, Melvin D.—Age twenty; enlisted from Cortland, September 7, 1862; mustered in January 10, 1863, as quartermaster-sergeant; in Finley General Hospital with rheumatism; transferred to V. R. C., per General Order 104, March 15, 1865.

Melvin De Witt Peck was born in the town of Solon, Cortland County, New York, January 12, 1842, and is a descendant in the ninth generation of William Peck, who was born in London, England, in 1601, and came to this country in 1637, and who was one of the founders of the New Haven Colony in 1638.

He is the son of Lyman Peck, and a grandson of Captain Stephen N. Peck, who with his family moved to Cortland County, New York, in 1805, where he resided until he died, in 1872, aged ninety-six years.

Mr. Peck was raised on a farm, and, after receiving an academic education, taught school in the winter season in his native town until the war of the rebellion broke out, when he enlisted in the Tenth New York Cavalry, September 7, 1862, and was assigned to duty as sergeant in Company M of that Regiment.

As one of the trusted men of the new company, he was at once assigned to duty, with one of the other new members, to assist in raising recruits to fill up the ranks of the new battalion that was then being formed, and continued in this work for five months, when he joined the Regiment, then at Bell Plain Landing, Va.

Mr. Peck continued with the Regiment through its hard and trying campaigns and great exposures, having been with it in thirteen battles, and, though not wounded, he was taken with typhoid fever, and after a few days was sent to Washington with many others sick and wounded. As he recovered from the fever he was still so afflicted with rheumatism as to unfit him for field service, and he was detailed in the medical department at Washington, where he remained on duty until he was discharged from the service, July 26, 1865.

After the close of the war Mr. Peck was for a number of years connected with the civil service of the Government. From 1866 to 1869 he was engaged in the Surgeon-General's office, tabulating from the war records, and writing up that class of operations known as excisions, which now forms a part of the surgical history of the rebellion. During this latter period he was pursuing a full course of medical studies, and graduated at the Columbian Medical College, at Washington, D. C., in 1869.

He was subsequently connected with the Pension Office as an examiner of claims, and in 1875 he was called to the responsible position of chief clerk of the United States Patent Office, which position he filled with credit and ability until he resigned that office, in 1877, to accept the position of an examiner in the same office, which position he held for eight years. During the period of his service in the Patent Office he pursued a full course of law study, and graduated at the National University Law School in 1879.

Since 1885 Mr. Peck has been engaged in private practice as a patent attorney in Washington, D. C. He is a member of the Board of Directors of the Industrial Home School, Vice-President of the Board of Associated Charities of the District of Columbia, President of The Secure Investment Company, of Washington, D. C., and an official member of the Methodist Episcopal Church, of which he has been an active and influential member for many years.

Phelps, William E.—Promoted from private; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Phillips, Edgar D.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Cortland, November 4, 1862; mustered in January 10, 1863; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., per Special Order 312, War Department, dated June 17, 1865.

Seacord, William B.—Promoted from corporal April 2, 1865; missing in action at Poplar Springs Church, Va., October 1, 1864.

Stiles, Herman.—Age forty-three; enlisted from Dix, September 3, 1862; mustered in February 7, 1863; promoted to quartermaster-sergeant February, 1863; served as quartermaster-sergeant with detachment of orderlies at headquarters Second Army Corps from September, 1863, to February, 1864; discharged February 27, 1864, at camp, near Stevensburg, Va.

Webster, Jonathan S.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Cuyler, August 29, 1862; mustered in as commissary sergeant January 10, 1863; sent to hospital at Dismounted Camp, Va., November 8, 1863; was placed on special duty at the hospital, and put in charge of all hospital clothing, etc., about the 1st of April, 1864; later placed in charge of all the hospital property. His position in the company having been filled during his absence, he served as a commissary for a time at hospital headquarters, returning to his company about May 25, 1865, as shown by the following order:

HEADQUARTERS CAVALRY DEPOT, SECOND CAVALRY DIVISION A. OF P.,
May 25, 1865.

I certify that J. S. Webster, sergeant of Company M, Tenth New York Cavalry, reported at these headquarters for duty, the 10th day of January, 1865; that since that time he has been on special duty in the commissary department, in obedience to orders from these headquarters.

(Signed)

B. F. TUCKER, Major commanding.

Jonathan S. Webster was a reliable and competent non-commissioned officer, and is an upright and honorable citizen. As a soldier he performed his duties thoroughly, and conducted himself in a dignified and becoming manner. When it became certain that his services were to be required continuously at the hospital at Dismounted Camp, the commanding officer of his company, without intending injustice to Sergeant Webster, and without other cause than his prolonged absence, appointed another to his place. Sergeant Webster always commanded the respect and enjoyed the good-will of his associates wherever he was placed. His health was such as to render him unfit for field service after the latter part of 1863.

Corporals.

Bellinger, Charles H.—Promoted from private July 1, 1863; mustered out August 26, 1863, at Morrisville, Va., on expiration of term of service.

Casell, William F.—Promoted from private December 4, 1864; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., in compliance with Special Orders No. 312, War Department, dated June 17, 1865.

Davis, John H.—Promoted from private; missing in action June 11, 1864, at Trevillian Station, Va.; in rebel prison nine months; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., in compliance with Special Order 312, War Department, dated June 17, 1865.

Ellen, James.—Promoted from private September 1, 1864; promoted to quartermaster-sergeant January 1, 1865.

Fay, Charles.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from Freetown, November 17, 1862; mustered in January 10, 1863; discharged December 31, 1864, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Haddington United States Army General Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa.

Gray, Edgar.—Promoted from private February 12, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hay, William H.—Promoted from private April 2, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

King, Christopher.—Promoted from private February 12, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Mahany, Michael.—Promoted from private July 1, 1864; promoted to sergeant January 1, 1865.

McCann, Alexander.—Promoted from private March 23, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Rowley, Edwin S.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Cuyler, December 5, 1862; mustered in January 10, 1863; reduced to private, date not given.

Seacord, William B.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Cortland, September 16, 1862; mustered in January 10, 1863; promoted to sergeant April 2, 1865.

Smith, James.—Promoted from private March 31, 1864; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., per Special Order 312, War Department, dated June 17, 1865.

Smith, Oliver L.—Promoted from private September 1, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Tabor, Warren O.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Bristol, February 6, 1863; mustered in same day; reduced to private, date not given.

Taylor, James.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Freetown, November 17, 1862; mustered in January 10, 1863; deserted January 20, 1864, while on furlough.

Thompson, George A.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Lapier, December 12, 1862; mustered in January 10, 1863; mustered out October 29, 1863, at Washington, D. C., by reason of expiration of term of service.

Van Epps, Andrew J.—Age twenty; enlisted from Cuyler, December 4, 1862; mustered in January 10, 1863; mustered out September 4, 1863, at Elmira, N. Y., on expiration of term of service.

Watson, Charles.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Lapier, December 13, 1862; mustered in January 10, 1863; transferred January 3, 1865, to Fifty-eighth Company, Second Battalion, V R. C.

Buglers.

Tubbs, Herold.—Promoted from private February 28, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Wheeler, Frank.—Promoted from private December 28, 1864; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., per Special Order 312, War Department, June 17, 1865.

Saddler.

Michael, Adam.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Otto, November 17, 1862; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Farriers.

Dygert, James.—Promoted from private September 30, 1862; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va., per Special Order 312, War Department, dated June 17, 1865.

Graham, Thomas.—Promoted from private August 30, 1862; mustered out May 26, 1865, at Bladensburg, Md., per General Order 83, A. G. O., 1865.

Privates.

Anderson, William.—No record of enrollment or muster-in; first appears on transfer-roll with remark, "Assigned to Regiment April 12, 1865, by General Patrick, Provost-Marshal-General, Army of the Potomac"; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Arnold, Anthony.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from Goshen, December 9, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Baker, William H.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from New York, January 3, 1863; mustered in January 5, 1863; discharged March 17, 1863, to accept appointment as first lieutenant, Seventy-sixth U. S. Cavalry Troops.

Barber, John.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Buffalo, November 25, 1862; mustered in same day; deserted July 8, 1863, at Boonsboro, Md.

Baunkratz, Baptist.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from New York city, December 9, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Bellinger, Charles H.—No evidence of enlistment or muster-in; enlisted as trooper for nine months; promoted to corporal July 1, 1863.

Billingsler (Christian name not given).—Age not given; name only appears on regimental return for December, 1863, as "On detached service, Second Army Corps"; dropped.

Bloom, John.—Age not given; enlisted from Clarence, November 22, 1862; mustered in same day; deserted November 25, 1862, at Elmira, N. Y.

Bouton, Edward.—Age sixteen; enlisted from Buffalo, November 24, 1862; mustered in same day; thrown from horse in action at Bristoe Station, Va., October 14, 1863; in hospital at Washington from October, 1863, to March, 1864; in hospital, City Point, from August, 1864, to September, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Bowers, Thomas.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, November 3, 1862; mustered in same day; deserted November 15, 1862, at Elmira, N. Y.

Brown, Horace.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Cortland, September 7, 1862; mustered in same day; promoted to sergeant June 6, 1865.

Brownley, Samuel.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Tarrytown, November 30, 1863; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Burke, Thomas.—Age thirty; enlisted from Brooklyn, December 22, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Burzer, George.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Buffalo, May 26, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Casgell, William F.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from Buffalo, April 12, 1864; mustered in same day; promoted to corporal December 4, 1864.

Cameron (Christian name not given).—Age not given; name only appears on regimental return for December, 1863, with remark, "On detached service in Second Army Corps"; dropped.

Clark, Franklin.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Buffalo, March 28, 1864; mustered in same day; wounded August 14, 1864, near Malcolm Hill, Va.; promoted to sergeant, 1864.

Cleveland, Charles.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, December 20, 1862; mustered in same day; deserted January 4, 1863, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Connell, John.—Age eighteen; enlisted from St. Johnsville, October 6, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Corey, Robert.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Cuyler, December 13, 1862; mustered in same day; discharged December 29, 1862, by reason of enlistment in Company M, Fifth U. S. Cav.

Courtney, Samuel.—Age not given; enlisted from Newstead, January 26, 1863; mustered in same day; deserted January 27, 1863, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Crittenden, Benjamin.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Hopewell, May 2, 1864; mustered in same day; died July 5, 1864, of disease, at City Point, Va.

Curtis, Thomas.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Vestal, November 18, 1862; mustered in same day; promoted to sergeant April 6, 1863; reduced from sergeant-major April 6, 1865; mustered out June 26, 1865, at Cloud's Mills, Va.

Davis, John.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, November 3, 1862; mustered in same day; deserted November 15, 1862, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Davis, John H.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Lapier, November 24, 1862; mustered in January 10, 1863; promoted to corporal, date not given.

Davis, Lafayette.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Oxford, August 28, 1862; mustered in February 9, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Davis, Samuel.—Age not given; enlisted from Buffalo, November 25, 1862; mustered in same day; deserted December 1, 1862, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Dearborne, Frederick.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Buffalo, May 2, 1864; mustered in same day; killed in action at St. Mary's Church, Va., June 24, 1864.

Dennis, Charles.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, December 28, 1862; mustered in same day; deserted January 25, 1863, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Dygart, James.—Age thirty-three; enlisted from Cortland, September 30, 1862; mustered in same day; promoted to farrier September 30, 1862.

Eccleston, John.—Age thirty; enlisted from Buffalo, November 27, 1862; mustered in same day; deserted December 1, 1862, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Edwards, George D.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, December 20, 1862; mustered in same day; deserted December 28, 1862, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Edwards, Richard H.—Age not given; enlisted from Buffalo, December 24, 1862; mustered in same day; deserted January 1, 1863, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Ellen, James.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, December 18, 1862; mustered in same day; wounded in the leg June 11, 1864, at Trevillian Station, Va.; in hospital at Washington, D. C., from June 21, 1864, to August 31, 1864; promoted to corporal September 1, 1864.

Ellsworth, John.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Virgil, November 17, 1862; mustered in January 10, 1863; missing in action while on the Stoneman Raid; taken prisoner at Sulphur Springs, Va., October 12, 1863; died December 19, 1863, at Richmond, Va.

Evans, John J.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Lapier, December 15, 1862; mustered in January 10, 1863; discharged May 30, 1863, at General Hospital, Third Division, Alexandria, Va.

Faucey, Frank.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Schenectady, December 9, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Fedins, John.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Buffalo, November 24, 1862; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Ferry, George.—Age not given; enlisted from New York city, December 15, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Fields, William I.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Elmira, December 20, 1862; mustered in December 27, 1862; roll for January and February reports him as "recruited into regular service," and last appears on special muster-roll dated April 10, 1863, as deserted December 30, 1862, at Elmira, N. Y.; no record of enlistment into United States service.

Fisher, John W.—Age thirty-five; enlisted from Kingston, August 31, 1864; mustered in same day; accidentally killed March 17, 1865, in camp near Hatcher's Run, Va.

Fitzgerald, Patrick.—Age thirty; enlisted from Cuyler, December 5, 1862; mustered in January 10, 1863; mustered out September 7, 1863, at Morrisville, Va., on expiration of term of service.

Flynn, Matthew.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from New York city, December 15, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.



MELVIN DeWITT PECK,
Quarter Master Sergeant, Co. M.

Flynn, Morgan A.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Lapier, October 13, 1862; mustered in December 27, 1862; reported on company roll dated April 10, 1863, special muster, as “deserted December 27, 1862.”

Ford, George.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Buffalo, November 29, 1862; mustered in same day; deserted January 2, 1863, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Fowler, Robert.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Brooklyn, December 13, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Gaylord, Lewis P.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Cortland, September 15, 1862; mustered in February 9, 1863; deserted February 9, 1863, at Cortland, N. Y.

Gorman, Patrick.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Colden, January 5, 1863; mustered in same day; discharged February 22, 1864, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at United States General Hospital, Christian Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Graham, Thomas.—Age thirty-six; enlisted from Buffalo, August 30, 1862; mustered in same day; promoted to farrier August 30, 1862.

Gray, Edgar.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, April 15, 1864; mustered in same day; sick with chills and fever in hospital at City Point, Va., December, 1864; promoted to corporal February 12, 1865.

Green, John H.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Lyons, August 29, 1862; mustered in January 10, 1863; deserted January 11, 1863, at Lyons, N. Y.

Grovenor, Silas C.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Buffalo, December 20, 1862; mustered in same day; taken prisoner at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; wounded at Auburn, Va., October 14, 1863; missing in action at Ream's Station, Va., August 23, 1864; mustered out at New York city per telegram of War Department dated May 12, 1865.

Hanley, Thomas.—Age thirty; enlisted from New York city, December 8, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hay, William H.—Age thirty-three; enlisted from New York city, December 10, 1864; mustered in same day; promoted to corporal April 2, 1865.

Herrid, Forest.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Kingston, September 29, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hill, William.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Buffalo, November 27, 1862; mustered in same day; deserted December 5, 1862, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Hollinger, Joseph.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Goshen, December 7, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out August 4, 1865, at New York city per telegram from War Department May 4, 1865.

Holmes, Farley.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Buffalo, November 26, 1862; mustered in same day; deserted December 5, 1862, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Howard, John.—Age thirty; enlisted from Buffalo, May 5, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Hulin, James.—Age forty-one; enlisted from Marathon, January 9, 1863; mustered in February 9, 1863; discharged June 19, 1863, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Carver United States General Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Johnson, James.—Age not given; enlisted from Otto, November 21, 1862; mustered in same day; deserted December 1, 1862, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Johnson, William.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from Buffalo, April 25, 1864; mustered in same day; wounded at St. Mary's Church, Va., June 24, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Jones, Samuel.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Clarence, November 25, 1862; mustered in same day; deserted January 11, 1863, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Kenyon, Bradford C.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Lapier, December 11, 1862; mustered in February 9, 1863; mustered out June 8, 1865, at Washington, D. C., per telegram from A. G. O., dated May 3, 1865.

Klein, William.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from New York city, October 8, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

King, Alexander.—Age not given; enlisted from Clarence, November 26, 1862; mustered in same day; deserted December 6, 1862, at Buffalo, N. Y.

King, Christopher.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Buffalo, May 26, 1864; mustered in same day; promoted to corporal February 12, 1865.

Klink, Charles H.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Cuyler, December 5, 1862; mustered in December 30, 1862; deserted June 30, 1863, near Gettysburg, Pa.

Knapp, Charles.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from New York city, December 14, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Kreichler, William.—Age forty-two; enlisted from New York city, December 10, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Larry, James.—Age not given; enlisted from Cortland, October 11, 1862; mustered in October 29, 1862; wounded at Dinwiddie Court-House, Va., and sent to hospital March 31, 1865; discharged July 20, 1865, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Central Park Hospital, New York city.

Lavine, Thomas.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Lapier, December 18, 1862; mustered in January 10, 1863; mustered out September 18, 1863, at Elmira, N. Y., on expiration of term of service.

Laveny, Barney.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Cuyler, December 18, 1862; mustered in December 30, 1862; appears on special muster-roll of company, dated April 10, 1863, "Deserted December 30, 1862."

Leach, John L.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Marathon, January 8, 1863; mustered in January 10, 1863; in hospital at Grover House in February, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Lefebre, Ernest.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from New York city, December 10, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.



CORP. DARIUS S. ORTON, Co. I. CHARLES I. K. ROSENBERG, Co. M. LIEUT. JAMES MATTHEWS, Co. M
SERGT. WILLIAM B. SEACORD, Co. M. JAMES P. HENRY, Co. I. ALBERT ENGEL, Co. I.

Lewis, James.—Age thirty; enlisted from Buffalo, April 22, 1864; mustered in same day; taken prisoner June 16, 1864, near Bowling Green, Va.; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Lincoln, Joel S.—Age thirty; enlisted from Pitcher, September 9, 1862; mustered in February 9, 1863; missing in action May 19, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Lowrey, George W.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from West Sparta, October 5, 1862; mustered in January 10, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Macomber, Benedict S.—Age thirty-one: enlisted from Lapier, November 13, 1862; mustered in December 24, 1862; last reported on special muster of company, dated April 10, 1863, as "Deserted December 24, 1862."

Maddox, George.—Age not given; enlisted from Otto, November 17, 1862; mustered in same day; deserted December 1, 1862, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Mahany, Michael.—Age sixteen; enlisted from Lapier, December 16, 1862; mustered in January 10, 1863; taken prisoner and recaptured on battle-field at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; wounded slightly by pistol-shot June 19, 1863, at Middleburg, Va.; promoted to corporal July 1, 1864.

Malloy, Matthew.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Albany, December 13, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Monsch, August G.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Goshen, December 7, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Mattison, Daniel.—Age not given; enlisted from Aurora, February 3, 1863; mustered in same day; died June 11, 1863, at Armory Square Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Maxon, William.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Watkins, September 10, 1862; mustered in January 10, 1863; deserted January 11, 1863, at Elmira, N. Y.

McCann, Alexander.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Niagara, December 18, 1862; mustered in same day; severely wounded in head in action near Petersburg, Va.; promoted to corporal March 23, 1865.

McCann, Thomas.—Age forty-three; enlisted from Niagara, December 18, 1862; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

McCarthy, James.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from New York city, December 9, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

McMillan, James.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Albany, December 13, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Meenan, Christopher.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Otto, November 17, 1862; mustered in same day; deserted January 11, 1863, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Merchant, Charles.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from New York city, December 10, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Meyers, George.—Age thirty-two; enlisted from New York city, December 14, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Moore, Samuel.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Buffalo, December 8, 1862; mustered in same day; deserted January 25, 1863, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Morrissey, John.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Colden, January 5, 1863; mustered in same day; deserted January 11, 1863, at Harrisburg, Pa.

Muller, Charles.—Age not given; enlisted from Hanover, November 18, 1862; mustered in same day; deserted December 1, 1862, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Murray, John.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Buffalo, December 27, 1862; mustered in same day; deserted January 2, 1863, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Murther, Charles.—Age thirty-five; enlisted from New York city, September 20, 1864; mustered in September 24, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

O'Flanagan, P.—Name only appears on regimental return for November, 1863, with remark, "Detached in Second Army Corps"; dropped.

O'Neil, William.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Schenectady, December 12, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Osborne, John.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Preble, January 17, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Owens, John.—Age thirty-seven; enlisted from Marathon, January 9, 1863; mustered in January 10, 1863; discharged February 22, 1864, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Harewood Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Page, John.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Clarence, November 25, 1862; mustered in same day; deserted January 11, 1863, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Parker, Hiram C.—Age twenty; enlisted from Lapier, November 22, 1862; mustered in January 10, 1863; mustered out August 22, 1863, at Elmira, N. Y., on expiration of term of service.

Parker, John.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Fenner, January 10, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Parsons, Augustus N.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Freetown, December 5, 1862; mustered in January 10, 1863; transferred October 2, 1863, to Sixty-third Company, Second Battalion, V. R. C.

Patterson, William A.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Elmira, December 20, 1862; mustered in December 27, 1862; last appears on special muster-roll of company, dated April 10, 1863, as "Deserted December 27, 1862."

Perkins, John.—Age twenty; enlisted from New York city, December 12, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out June 18, 1865, at Philadelphia, per telegram order of War Department, dated May 3, 1865.

Pharshall, Jesse.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Elmira, February 3, 1863; mustered in February 9, 1863; deserted February 10, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Phelps, William E.—Age not given; enlisted from Freetown, November 18, 1862; mustered in January 10, 1863; promoted to sergeant.

Phillips, Eliphalet.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Freetown, November 2, 1862; mustered in January 10, 1863; died November 1, 1864, at Third Division General Hospital, Alexandria, Va.

Ploud, George.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from Volney, January 14, 1865; mustered in same day; mustered out July 6, 1865, at Washington, D. C., in compliance with telegram from War Department, dated May 3, 1865.

Pratt, William T.—Name only appears on regimental return for June, 1864, with remark, "Recruit, joined Regiment June 4, 1864, at Bottom Bridge"; dropped.

Price, John.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Syracuse, January 13, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Raab, Jacob.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from New York city, December 14, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Racine, William.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Troy, December 9, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Ralph, George H.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Marathon, January 11, 1864; mustered in January 18, 1864; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Regan, Thomas.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from New York city, December 12, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Rice, Charles.—Age thirty-six; enlisted from Cortland, October 29, 1862; mustered in January 10, 1863; deserted January 12, 1863, at Washington, D. C.

Riley, Thomas.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Buffalo, May 14, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Riley, William.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from New York city, December 8, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Robbins, John.—Age thirty-five; enlisted from Troy, December 9, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Robertson, James.—Age thirty-one; enlisted from New York city, December 8, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Rose, Andrew.—Age not given; enlisted from Washington, D. C., February 17, 1863; mustered in March 24, 1863; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Rosenberg, Charles I. K.—Age twenty; enlisted from New York city, December 14, 1864; mustered in same day; thrown from horse while on picket duty January, 1865, near Dinwiddie Court-House; in hospital at Newark, N. J., from May 27, 1865, to June 27, 1865; discharged June 27, 1865, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at United States General Hospital, Newark, N. J.

Charles I. K. Rosenberg participated in the following engagements: Dinwiddie Court-House (where he was wounded), Fort Hancock, Farmville, and also the fights that ended in the capture of Petersburg and Richmond. He was also present at the surrender of General Lee's army at Appomattox, April 9, 1865. After he had sufficiently recovered from his wounds to enable him to resume service, he was assigned to duty at Adjutant-General H. C. Weir's headquarters to gazette the bulletins from the War Department to the different brigade and regimental commanders of the Second Cavalry Division, and later was detailed for duty with the provost-marshal, Captain William Harper, at the same headquarters, as the marshal's chief clerk. In the month of June he received a furlough to visit New York, where his injuries compelled him to enter the Ward United States General Hospital at Newark. After his discharge there, Major J. T. Calhoun, medical director of the hospital, observing his capacity for executive work, had him re-enlisted by Major-General Dix, commanding the Department of the East, and detailed as one of the chief clerks at the hospital, where he assisted in the mustering out of six thousand soldiers. About September, 1865, a business opportunity being offered him, Major Calhoun obtained his honorable discharge, and he at once entered upon duty in New York with the Vanderbilt Steamship Lines, with the highest commendations. Mr. Rosenberg has since been in the mercantile shipping business, and for the last twenty years has been connected as general passenger agent, and at present as general traveling agent, for the well-known European steamship lines, the Red Star and Inman Lines of New York, and the American Line of Philadelphia. The latter city he makes his residence.

Rosenthal.—Name only appears on regimental return for December, 1863, with remark, "On detached service, Second Army Corps"; dropped.

Rourke, John.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Syracuse, January 14, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Rowley, Edwin S.—Reduced from corporal; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

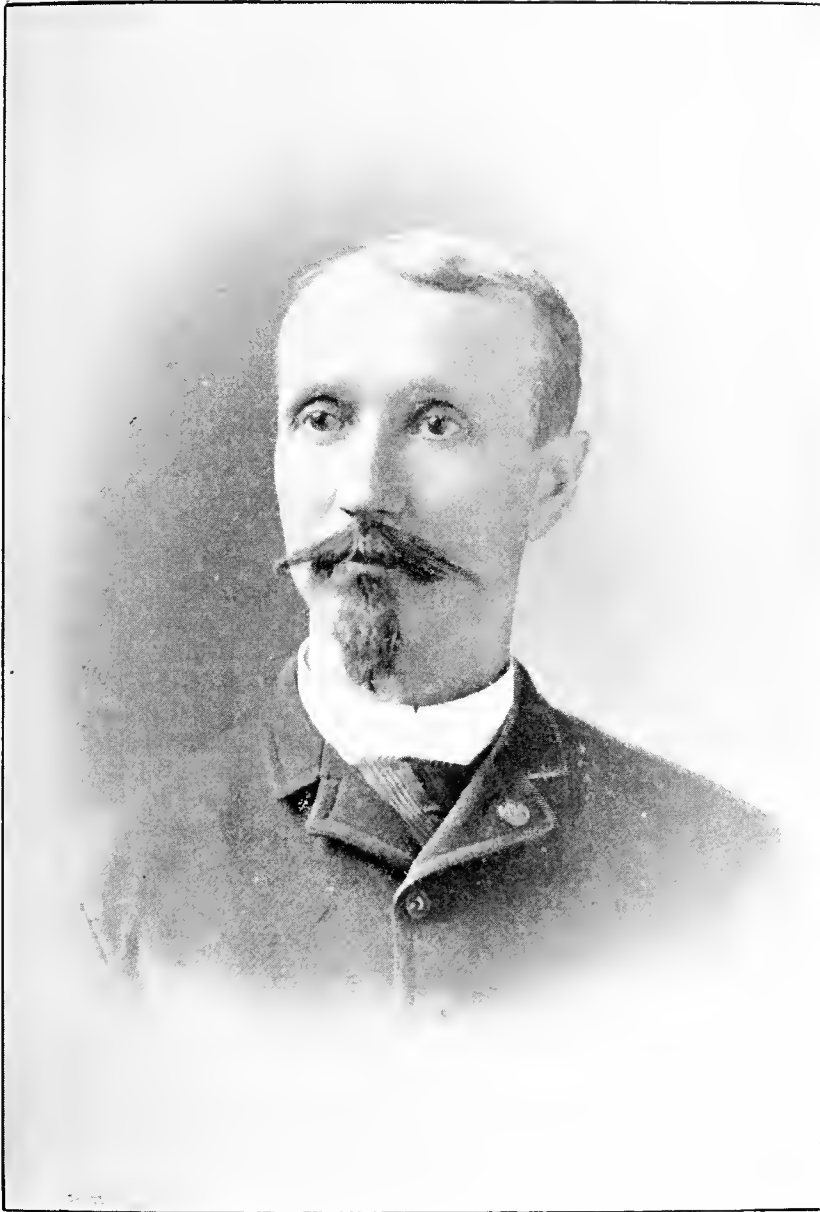
Rudd, Allen F.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Buffalo, November 24, 1862; mustered in same day; last appears on special muster-roll dated April 10, 1863, as "Deserted December 27, 1862"; enlisted in U. S. Army, December 30, 1862, at Elmira, N. Y., and assigned to Twelfth Infantry.

Russel, James.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Freetown, November 13, 1862; mustered in January 10, 1863; discharged February 13, 1863, at Alexandria, Va., on surgeon's certificate of disability.

Ryan, James.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Cuyler, December 18, 1862; mustered in January 10, 1863; wounded at Gettysburg, Pa., July 3, 1863; discharged August 26, 1864, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at New York city.

Ryan, Philip.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Albany, December 7, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Ryan, Robert.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Syracuse, January 18, 1865; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.



MICHAEL MAHANY

Orderly Sergeant, Co. M.

Ryder, George.—Age thirty-two; enlisted from New York city, December 16, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Schenkel, Albert.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Kingston, September 23, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Schramm, Heinrich W.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Brooklyn, December 9, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Shaver, Charles.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Brooklyn, December 15, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Shaver, George.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Cuyler, December 11, 1862; mustered in January 10, 1863; dropped from special muster-roll, dated April 10, 1863, as "Discharged"; enlisted in U. S. Army December 31, 1862, at Elmira, N. Y.

Shirley, George W.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Schenectady, December 13, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Sinclair, Robert.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Colden, January 5, 1863; mustered in same day; deserted July 30, 1863, at Washington, D. C.

Smith, George.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Virgil, December 28, 1862; mustered in January 10, 1863; deserted May, 1863.

Smith, James.—Age forty-three; enlisted from Buffalo, March 31, 1864; mustered in same day; promoted to corporal March 31, 1864.

Smith, Oliver L.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from German, August 31, 1862; mustered in January 10, 1863; promoted to corporal September 1, 1864.

Smith, Philip.—Age thirty-four; enlisted from New York city, December 15, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Spencer, J. Jay.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Cincinnatus, December 3, 1862; mustered in February 9, 1863; deserted February 10, 1863, at Elmira, N. Y.

Stearns, Homer.—No evidence of enlistment or muster-in; first appears on transfer-roll of company with remark, "Assigned to Regiment April 12, 1865, by General Patrick, provost-marshal"; assigned to company June 5, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Supposed to be identical with Homer Stearns, Company D.

Stillwell, John.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Hector, October 15, 1862; mustered in January 10, 1863; deserted January 11, 1863, at Elmira, N. Y.

Stimpson, William.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from Coventry, September 25, 1862; mustered in February 10, 1863; discharged February 6, 1864, on surgeon's certificate of disability, at Mount Pleasant United States General Hospital, Washington, D. C.

Sturdy, John.—No evidence of enlistment or muster-in; first appears on transfer-roll of company with remark, "Assigned to Regiment April 12, 1865, by

General Patrick, provost-marshal"; assigned to company June 5, 1865; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Summers, Henry.—Age not given; enlisted from Otto, November 12, 1862; mustered in same day; deserted November 20, 1862, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Sweeney, James.—Age thirty-two; enlisted from Bath, December 28, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Tabor, Warren O.—Reduced from corporal; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Telle, Guillaume.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Buffalo, November 24, 1862; mustered in same day; deserted December 5, 1862, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Theile, Herman J.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from New York city, December 10, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. Supposed to be identical with Herman J. Theile, Company F.

Thomas, John.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Clarence, November 28, 1862; mustered in same day; deserted January 11, 1863, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Thomas, John.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from New York city, December 6, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Tompkins, William.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Lapier, December 15, 1862; mustered in December 30, 1862; last reported on special muster-roll dated April 10, 1863, as "Deserted December 30, 1862."

Tool, Henry.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Albany, December 7, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Torry, Wolfe.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Buffalo, January 27, 1863; mustered in same day; deserted February 11, 1863, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Troy, John.—Age twenty-seven; enlisted from New York city, December 15, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Tubbs, Herold.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Bristol, February 6, 1863; mustered in same day; promoted to bugler February 28, 1865.

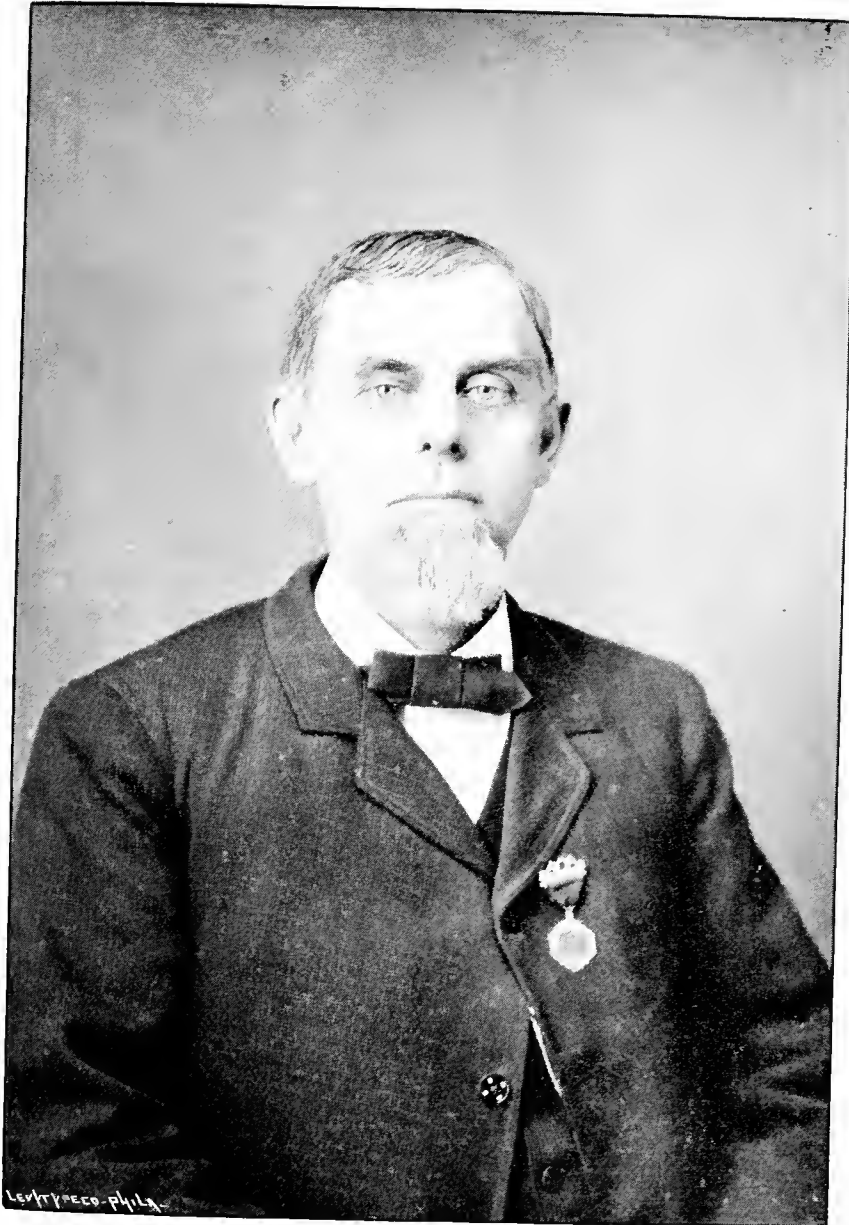
Tucker, John.—Age thirty-two; enlisted from Dryden, September 19, 1862; mustered in February 9, 1863; deserted at Elmira, N. Y., date not given.

Tyul, James.—Age not given; enlisted from Otto, November 12, 1862; mustered in same day; deserted November 20, 1862, at Elmira, N. Y.

Van Slyke, Henry.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Elmira, February 3, 1863; mustered in February 9, 1863; deserted February 10, 1863, at Baltimore, Md.

Vincent, Mortimer.—Age twenty-four; enlisted from Bristol, February 3, 1863; mustered in February 9, 1863; deserted May, 1864, at Fredericksburg, Va.

Von Himble, Karl.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from New York city, December 9, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.



JONATHAN S. WEBSTER.

Sergeant, Co. M.

Waite (Christian name not given).—Only appears on regimental return for December, 1863, with remark, "On detached service, Second Army Corps"; dropped.

Waldron, Jacob W.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Lapier, December 12, 1862; mustered in January 10, 1863; last appears on special muster-roll dated April 10, 1863, as "Deserted January 10, 1863, at Elmira, N. Y."; enlisted January 9, 1863, in United States Army, and assigned to Fifth Artillery.

Walker, Thomas.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Buffalo, December 26, 1862; mustered in same day; taken prisoner at Brandy Station, Va., June 9, 1863; killed in action at Sulphur Springs, Va., October 12, 1863.

Walker, Robert.—Age forty; enlisted from New York city, December 14, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Ward, George.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Brooklyn, December 7, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Waterman, John N.—Age thirty; enlisted from Marathon, January 21, 1864; mustered in January 22, 1864; died April 12, 1865, in hospital at Point Lookout, Md.

Webster, Jonathan S.—Returned from commissary sergeant April 2, 1865; discharged at Cloud's Mills, Va., July 19, 1865.

Welch, John.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Brooklyn, December 14, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Wheeler, Frank.—Age not given; enlisted from Washington, D. C., February 17, 1863; mustered in March 24, 1863; promoted to bugler December 28, 1864.

White, H. J.—Only appears on regimental return for December, 1864, under head of "Gain"; no remark; dropped.

Williams, Daniel.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Cuyler, December 16, 1862; mustered in December 30, 1862; last appears on roll for March and April, 1864, with remark, "Deserted some time in February, 1863"; records of Forest Hall Prison show him confined as a deserter January 25, 1863; sent to Union Hotel Hospital January 26, 1863.

William, James.—Age twenty-six; enlisted from Eden, September 26, 1862; mustered in same day; no subsequent record.

Williams, Thomas.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Brooklyn, December 14, 1864; mustered in same day; transferred June 24, 1865, to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Wilson, James.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Buffalo, December 19, 1862; mustered in same day; deserted January 2, 1863, at Buffalo, N. Y.

Woods, John.—Age twenty-two; enlisted from Marathon, December 19, 1862; mustered in January 10, 1863; taken prisoner at Trevillian Station, Va., June 11, 1864; died September 25, 1864, at Andersonville, Ga., while a prisoner of war.

RECAPITULATION.—COMPANY M.

Company M had three captains, of whom one was promoted from first lieutenant, Company G, one from first lieutenant of the company, and one appointed from civil life. One of these was killed in action, one resigned, and one was transferred as captain, Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

There were but two first lieutenants mustered into the company; one was promoted from second lieutenant of the company and one from first sergeant, Company E. One was promoted to captain, and one transferred as first lieutenant to Company G.

There were three second lieutenants mustered into the company, of whom one was promoted from the Eighteenth N. Y. Cav., one from corporal, Company D, and one from sergeant, Company E. One was mustered out on expiration of term of service, one promoted to first lieutenant of the company, and one transferred in the same grade to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

There were thirteen sergeants, of whom one first, one quartermaster, one commissary, and three duty sergeants were mustered in as such; three were promoted from corporals and four from the ranks. Of these, one was missing in action, one was promoted to sergeant-major, one to regimental commissary of subsistence, one returned to the ranks, two were discharged for disability, three were mustered out by order, one was transferred to V. R. C., and three to Company M, of the First N. Y. Prov. Cav., in the same grade.

There were nineteen corporals in the company, of whom eight were mustered in as such and eleven raised from the ranks. There was one promoted to quartermaster-sergeant, two to sergeants, one was discharged for disability, three were mustered out on expiration of terms of service, three by order, two reduced to the ranks, one deserted, one was transferred to the V. R. C., and five to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav., in the same grade.

Of the two buglers, both were promoted from the ranks; one was mustered out by order, and one transferred to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. One original saddler was transferred to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav. The two farriers were taken from the ranks, and both were mustered out by order.

The whole number of privates on the rolls of the company was one hundred and eighty, of whom there appears no record of enlistment or muster-in of eleven; there were two original corporals reduced to the ranks, and one original commissary sergeant returned to the ranks. Two of the one hundred and eighty are believed to be members of other companies—Homer Stearns, Company D, and Herman J. Theile, Company F.

Of the one hundred and eighty privates, two were killed in action, one was killed accidentally, four died of disease, two died in rebel prisons, three were promoted to sergeants (there were four, of whom one was promoted from sergeant to sergeant-major, and subsequently reduced to private), eleven to corporals, two to buglers, two to farriers, one was transferred to V. R. C., one to U. S. C. T., four were dropped on account of enlistment in the regular army, seven were dropped, one no record of disposition, nine were discharged for disability, seven mustered out by order, three by expiration of terms of service, fifty deserted, and seventy were transferred to Company M, First N. Y. Prov. Cav.

Adding to the whole number of privates the fifteen non-commissioned offi-



EDGAR D. PHILLIPS,
Sergeant, Co. M.

cers, who were mustered in as such, and one sergeant-major returned to company ranks, and deducting two original corporals reduced to the ranks, one original sergeant returned, leaves the whole number of enlisted men in the company one hundred and ninety-three. Add to these figures one commissioned officer appointed from civil life, one promoted from the Eighteenth N. Y. Cav., and four from other companies in the Regiment, gives the total of all grades one hundred and ninety-nine.

COMPANY M'S HONORED DEAD.

Captain.

Wilkinson W. Paige.—Killed in action at St. Mary's Church, Va., June 24, 1864.

Privates.

Benjamin Crittenden.—Died in hospital at City Point, Va., July 5, 1864, of disease.

Frederick Dearborne.—Killed in action at St. Mary's Church, Va., June 24, 1864.

John Ellsworth.—Died in prison in Richmond, Va., December 19, 1863.

John W. Fisher.—Accidentally killed in camp near Hatcher's Run, Va., March 17, 1865.

Daniel Mattison.—Died in hospital at Washington, D. C., June 11, 1863, of disease.

Eliphalet Phillips.—Died in hospital at Alexandria, Va., November 1, 1864, of disease.

William B. Seacord.—Missing in action at Poplar Springs Church, Va., and never heard from.

Thomas Walker.—Killed in action at Sulphur Springs, Va., October 12, 1863.

John N. Waterman.—Died in hospital at Point Lookout, Md., April 12, 1865, of disease.

John Woods.—Died in Andersonville Prison, September 25, 1864.

UNASSIGNED.

Boyne, John.—Age twenty-eight; enlisted from Buffalo, December 26, 1862; mustered in same day; dishonorably discharged at Buffalo, March 21, 1863.

Break, James H.—Age twenty-five; enlisted from Utica, August 30, 1864; mustered in same day; mustered out at Elmira, July 26, 1865.

Dates, Horace.—Age twenty-one; enlisted from Hector, December 26, 1863; mustered in same day; discharged at Elmira, May 30, 1864. An unassigned recruit.

Fogerty, John C.—Age twenty-three; enlisted from Troy, October 6, 1864; mustered in same day; discharged December 30, 1864.

Keech, John.—Age forty-four; enlisted from Corning, January 16, 1864; mustered in same day; discharged at Elmira, April 4, 1864. Rejected by Board of Inspection.

Medrick, Henry.—No evidence of enlistment or muster-in on record; discharged at Fort Columbus, N. Y. Harbor, July 31, 1863.

Middler, Emile.—No evidence of enlistment or muster-in on record; discharged at rendezvous, Hart's Island, December 5, 1864, as of the Seventh N. Y. Vols.

Shecky, Daniel F.—Age twenty-nine; enlisted from New York city, December 12, 1864; mustered in same day; discharged from rendezvous, Hart's Island, May 3, 1865, as of the Ninety-seventh N. Y. Vols.

Sprague, Francia I.—Age eighteen; enlisted from McDonough, January 2, 1864; mustered in same day; discharged at Elmira, May 20, 1864. Rejected by Board of Inspection.

Strickland, Herschel J.—Age eighteen; enlisted from Middlefield, February 15, 1864; mustered in same day; discharged at Elmira, April 4, 1864. Rejected by Board of Inspection.

Young, Irving W.—Age nineteen; enlisted from Sixth Ward, Syracuse, February 29, 1864; mustered in same day; died at post hospital, Cavalry Division, Camp Stoneman, March 26, 1864.

The following commissions were also issued by the Governor of New York for this Regiment:

Beebe, Dwight.—Regimental adjutant; date of commission November 21, 1864, with rank from November 4, 1864; not mustered in.

Van Slyck, Elias E.—Second lieutenant; date of commission November 21, 1864, with rank from November 4, 1864; declined.

Collins, William W.—Second lieutenant; date of commission February 17, 1864, with rank from same date; not mustered in.

Clark, Franklin.—Second lieutenant; date of commission December 30, 1864, with rank from December 27, 1864; commission revoked.

LOSSES IN ACTION.

THE names of the following engagements were ordered inscribed on the colors or guidons of the Tenth New York Cavalry, in accordance with General Order No. 10, Headquarters, Army of the Potomac, March 7, 1865:

LEESBURG; BRANDY STATION; MIDDLEBURG; GETTYSBURG; SHEPHERDSTOWN; SULPHUR SPRINGS; AUBURN; MINE RUN; TODD'S TAVERN; FORTIFICATIONS OF RICHMOND; HAWES'S SHOP; COLD HARBOR; TREVILLIAN STATION; ST. MARY'S CHURCH; MALVERN HILL; CHARLES CITY CROSS-ROADS; REAM'S STATION; VAUGHAN ROAD; BOYDTON ROAD; BELLEFIELD.

This does not include all the actions in which the Regiment took part, but it is the official recognition of its participation in these more important engagements up to the time that the order was issued.

1862.

Near Centreville, Va., August 31.

Co. A.—*Prisoners*: Captain H. S. Pratt; Sergeants Mark Brownell and James Eastman; Corporal N. A. Reynolds; Privates William Austin, William A. Baker, Boyington Coon, John Ford, Duane Hammond, Jacob Harsh, Luther F. P. Hicks, Van Ness Miller, James Pierce.

Co. H.—*Prisoners*: Lieutenant F. G. Wynkoop; Corporals Jonas Erway, E. D. Warner, and A. S. Whittaker; Privates William Borland, George W. Howland, James A. Hutchings, John F. Lowe, John W. Middaugh, William Miner, Daniel N. Piatt, James Skinner, Valentine W. Stebbins, Abram J. Thompson, Alvin Townsend, James S. Wetherell, Francis Weaver, Michael Welton.

Total: 2 commissioned officers and 29 enlisted men taken prisoners.—31.

Leesburg, Va., September 17.

Co. A.—*Wounded*: Bugler Eli Turner; Privates Edward W. Stark and William Wilbur. *Prisoner*: Bugler James H. Cook.

Total: Wounded, 3; prisoners, 1; all enlisted men.—4.

United States Ford, or Gold Mines, Va., November 16.

Co. H.—*Wounded and Prisoners*: Privates Lansing Bonnell and Joseph Brearley. *Prisoners*: Corporal John H. Watkins; Privates Elemuel Barber, W. N. Harrison, John C. Hicks, Emmet P. Lockwood, Jasper Mix, Lewis Swain, Clayton Vincent.

Total: Wounded, 2; prisoners, 10; all enlisted men.—12.

Near Dumfries, Va., December 12.

Co. H.—*Prisoners*: Sergeant John C. Reynolds; Bugler William P. Lindsay; Private James Kellogg.

Total: Prisoners, 3 enlisted men.

Near Dumfries, Va., December 19.

Co. F.—*Prisoners*: Privates Ralph Burgher, Aaron S. Howe, Frederick Kühner.

Total: Prisoners, 3 enlisted men.

1863.

Stoneman Raid, April 29 to May 7.

Co. C.—*Prisoner*: Private Ferdinand Richer.

Co. D.—*Wounded*: Private Charles Morgan.

Co. H.—*Wounded*: Corporal Edward D. Warner. *Prisoners*: Privates Harlow Hubbell, Samuel Early, William S. Weller.

Co. I.—*Prisoners*: Privates George W. Close, George Davis, Albert Hall.

Co. K.—*Prisoners*: Privates Emory A. Butler, Charles A. Ray.

Co. M.—*Prisoner*: Private John Ellsworth.

Total: Wounded, 2; prisoners, 10; all enlisted men.—12.

Brandy Station, Va., June 9.

F and S.—*Wounded and Prisoner*: Lieutenant-Colonel William Irvine.

Co. A.—*Killed*: Private William B. Kinney. *Prisoner*: Private G. B. Corwin.

Co. B.—*Wounded and Prisoners*: Sergeants Silas Metcalf, Thomas Taylor; Privates William L. Coulson, Thomas Coyne, Orson A. Drake. *Wounded*: Privates Philip Slocum, John Underhill. *Prisoners*: Privates Oscar M. Drake, George D. Edmunds, Joseph Saunders, Frederick Wendt, Herman Worden.

Co. C.—*Killed*: Saddler Anthony Margle. *Wounded and Prisoners*: Sergeant Edgar Hinckley; Corporal J. Lautenschlager; Privates Andrew Borst, John M. Brown, Frederick Fagle, John G. Hartzleib, Galord F. Kenney, Frederick Saulsbury, Louis Smith, Peter Stoll, Ernst Studeman, John Weidt. *Wounded*: Corporals Jacob Bronner, Martin Mortsolf; Privates William Roasler, Louis Smith. *Prisoners*: Privates Henry Breakman, William Bronner, Henry Crager, Nicholas Meyer, George A. Tyrrell.

Co. D.—*Killed*: Lieutenant William J. Robb. *Wounded and Prisoners*: Corporal Joseph F. Ashtenaw; Privates Michael Bainbridge, Josiah Edwards, Robert B. Swartwout, Robert Trotter. *Wounded*: Privates Augustus Eldridge, Robert

Evans. *Prisoners*: Sergeants G. W. Stone, Wesley W Tackabury, Everett Uppike; Privates Jacob R. Brodock, Leonard Hannawald.

Co. E.—*Wounded*: Lieutenant Nelson P. Layton.

Co. F.—*Killed*: Farrier James Kearns. *Prisoner*: Corporal Aaron S. Howe.

Co. G.—*Wounded and Prisoners*: Lieutenant John B. King (died in Libby Prison hospital); Sergeants W. W. Cameron, George Heseldon; Private Asa J. Story.

Co. H.—*Wounded*: Corporal T. B. Cotton.

Co. I.—*Killed*: Private Edward Patterson. *Wounded and Prisoners*: Captain David Getman, Jr.; Privates John Shaw, William H. Jones. *Wounded*: Sergeant Dorwin J. Close; Privates Peter R. Murdoch, Daniel W. Schermerhorn.

Co. K.—*Killed*: Private Charles H. Holdrege. *Wounded*: Captain Benjamin F. Lownsbury.

Co. L.—*Prisoner*: Private George W. Elwood.

Co. M.—*Prisoners*: Privates Silas C. Grovenor, Thomas Walker.

Total: Killed, 1 commissioned officer, 5 enlisted men; wounded, 5 commissioned officers, 39 enlisted men; prisoners, 3 commissioned officers, 47 enlisted men.—100.

Aldie, Va., June 17.

Co. B.—*Prisoner*: Private Orlando Dyer.

Co. H.—*Wounded*: Farrier Chester G. Wilcox.

Co. M.—*Wounded*: Sergeant John A. Freer.

Total: Wounded, 2; prisoner, 1; all enlisted men.—3.

Middleburg, Va., June 19.

Co. A.—*Wounded and Prisoner*: Private John T. King. *Wounded*: Sergeant H. E. Hayes; Corporal David Wallace; Privates John Ford (died), Gustave Laninger. *Prisoners*: Privates Thompson B. Beckhorn, B. Frank Brownell, Albert W. Hayes.

Co. B.—*Prisoner*: Private A. H. Coffeen.

Co. D.—*Wounded*: Sergeant Mortimer Spring.

Co. F.—*Killed*: Lieutenant Edward S. Hawes.

Co. H.—*Killed*: Private George Wright.

Co. I.—*Killed*: Lieutenant Horatio H. Boyd. *Wounded*: Private George Peck. *Prisoners*: Sergeant Ara Capron; Corporals C. L. Berry, A. M. Brown, George E. Sanford; Privates Miner Fox, William A. Goodermoot, George Stewart.

Co. K.—*Wounded*: Lieutenant Bronson Beardslee (died).

Co. L.—*Wounded*: Captain George Vanderbilt.

Co. M.—*Wounded*: Private Michael Mahany.

Total: Killed, 2 commissioned officers, 1 enlisted man; wounded, 2 commissioned officers, 8 enlisted men; prisoners, 12 enlisted men.—25.

Gettysburg, Pa., July 2 and 3.

F. and S.—*Prisoner*: Assistant Surgeon Lyman K. Bliss, at Hanover, Pa., June 30.

Co. C.—*Killed*: Private Jacob Vossler. *Wounded*: Private Gustein Bourgeois.

Co. D.—*Wounded*: Private Joseph McKeagan. *Prisoner*: Private Lorenzo Lewis.

Co. E.—*Killed*: Private Philip Bentzel.

Co. G.—*Wounded and Prisoner*: Sergeant W. W. Cameron.

Co. H.—*Wounded*: Sergeant William H. Potter.

Co. I.—*Wounded*: Corporal Jacob Lepper; Privates Rawson Stoddard, James H. Waite.

Co. K.—*Prisoners*: Captain Benjamin F. Lownsbury; Corporal Edmund G. Dow.

Co. L.—*Wounded*: Sergeant F. A. Gee.

Co. M.—*Wounded*: Sergeant John A. Freer; Private James Ryan.

Total: Killed, 2 enlisted men; wounded, 10 enlisted men; prisoners, 2 commissioned officers, 3 enlisted men.—17.

Shepherdstown, Va., July 16.

Co. A.—*Prisoner*: Private Boyington Coon (died in rebel prison).

Co. C.—*Wounded*: Corporal Andrew Westcott (died). *Prisoner*: Private Edward Busch.

Co. G.—*Wounded*: Lieutenant John T. McKevitt.

Co. H.—*Wounded*: Sergeant Jonas Erway; Private Thomas Molineaux (died). *Prisoner*: Private David C. Hubbell.

Co. L.—*Prisoner*: Private Cicero C. Phelps.

Total: Wounded, 1 commissioned officer, 3 enlisted men; prisoners, 4 enlisted men.—8.

Little Washington, Va., August 3 and 4.

Co. E.—*Prisoner*: Sergeant C. W. Clifford (4th).

Co. L.—*Prisoner*: Private Henry C. Thurston (3d).

Total: Prisoners, 2 enlisted men.

Sulphur Springs, Va., October 12.

Co. A.—*Killed*: Private Jacob Harsh. *Wounded*: Privates Thompson B. Beckhorn, B. Frank Brownell.

Co. B.—*Wounded*: Private John Farrel. *Prisoners*: Privates N. B. Nelson, Frederick Wendt.

Co. C.—*Prisoner*: Corporal Philip Neeb (died in Andersonville).

Co. D.—*Wounded*: Sergeant Caleb Randall; Corporal Joseph F. Ashtenaw; Privates Elias Evans, Richard H. Oliver (never heard from). *Prisoner*: Private Ebenezer S. White (died in Andersonville Prison).

Co. E.—*Wounded*: Sergeant F. C. Holcomb. *Prisoner*: Private J. H. McDougal (died in rebel prison).

Co. G.—*Wounded*: Sergeants Samuel McGuyer, J. J. Van Tuyt; Corporal A. D. Schenck. *Prisoner*: Private Caspar La Grange.

Co. H.—*Prisoners*: Sergeants Benjamin W. Bonnell, G. C. Dudley, Guy Wynkoop (died in Andersonville); Corporal George W. Bingham; Bugler J. P. Cowles.

Co. K.—*Wounded*: Private Amos Arnold.

Co. L.—*Wounded*: Corporals Charles E. Blauvelt (died), Courtland H. Horner;

Private Frederick A. Tillinghast. *Prisoner*: Corporal Thomas K. Ashton (died in Andersonville); Private Erie O. Van Brocklin.

Co. M.—*Killed*: Private Thomas Walker. *Prisoner*: Private John Ellsworth (died in rebel prison).

Total: Killed, 2; wounded, 15; prisoners, 15; all enlisted men.—32.

Auburn, Va., October 14.

Co. C.—*Wounded*: Private Christian Kratz. *Prisoner*: Bugler Nicholas Koerber.

Co. D.—*Killed*: Corporal Jay Crocker. *Wounded*: Sergeant William S. Lenox (died). *Prisoner*: Private George B. Pratt (died in Andersonville Prison).

Co. K.—*Killed*: Sergeant Adam C. Tallman. *Wounded and Prisoner*: Private Orson Crumb.

Co. M.—*Wounded*: Private Silas C. Grovenor. *Prisoner*: Lieutenant Thomas W. Johnson.

Total: Killed, 2 enlisted men; wounded, 4 enlisted men; prisoners, 1 commissioned officer, 3 enlisted men.—10.

Grove Church, Va., November 19.

Co. E.—*Prisoners*: Privates B. B. Bowman, N. Dimon, Julius Hummel, William Brooks, J. E. Derrand, Stephen H. Leach (last three died in Andersonville Prison).

Co. L.—*Wounded*: Lieutenant Marshall R. Woodruff.

Total: Wounded, 1 commissioned officer; prisoners, 6 enlisted men.—7.

1864.

Morrisville, Va., April 17.

Co. B.—*Wounded*: Private A. D. Ayers.

Co. D.—*Killed*: Private Henry Jordan. *Wounded*: Private Samuel D. Lawrence (died), William E. Enos.

Total: Killed, 1 enlisted man; wounded, 3 enlisted men.—4.

Todd's Tavern, Va., May 5–8.

Co. B.—*Prisoner*: Private James Brown (6th).

Co. D.—*Wounded*: Private Elias Evans (8th).

Co. E.—*Wounded*: Corporal Napoleon B. Drown (8th).

Co. G.—*Killed*: Private Philip Y. Coleman (8th). *Wounded and Prisoner*: Corporal Milo A. Main (8th).

Co. H.—*Wounded*: Sergeant E. M. Stebbins (8th; died); Private Humphrey Conrad (7th).

Co. K.—*Wounded*: Lieutenant Sydenham Gait (8th).

Total: Killed, 1 enlisted man; wounded, 1 commissioned officer, 5 enlisted men; prisoners, 2 enlisted men.—9.

Ground-Squirrel Bridge, Va., May 11.

Co. A.—*Killed* : Private W. H. Harris. *Prisoner* : Private Thompson B. Beckhorn (died in Andersonville Prison).

Co. E.—*Prisoner* : Sergeant Judson H. Dowd.

Co. G.—*Prisoner* : Private J. Fitzpatrick (died in Andersonville Prison).

Co. H.—*Prisoners* : Privates Philip Chesley, Julius McCreary.

Co. I.—*Wounded* : Private Zadoc Satterlee. *Prisoner* : Private William H. Jones (died in Andersonville Prison).

Co. K.—*Wounded* : Private Samuel A. Brooks. *Prisoner* : Private Harris P. Moak.

Co. L.—*Wounded* : Corporal John R. Maybury.

Total : Killed, 1 ; wounded, 3 ; prisoners, 7 ; all enlisted men.—11.

Fortifications of Richmond, Va., May 12.

Co. G.—*Killed* : Corporal George Bloser.

Co. H.—*Wounded* : Corporal E. D. Warner ; Private J. Bowers.

Co. I.—*Killed* : Private John Blowers. *Wounded* : Private Martilon Warner.

Co. K.—*Wounded* : Private Tracy A. Sargent.

Co. L.—*Wounded* : Private John Sergeant.

Total : Killed, 2 ; wounded, 5 ; all enlisted men.—7.

Raid to Richmond, en route, May 9–25.

Co. C.—*Wounded* : Private Frederick Hanning (15th), John Weidt (15th).

Co. D.—*Wounded* : Private George M. Bosworth (14th).

Co. F.—*Prisoner* : Bugler Christian Witmer (date not given).

Co. H.—*Prisoners* : Privates John H. Wilcox (16th), James S. Wetherell (18th).

Co. I.—*Wounded* : Private Peter R. Murdoch (9th).

Co. M.—*Prisoner* : Private Joel S. Lincoln (19th).

Total : Wounded, 4 ; prisoners, 4 ; all enlisted men.—8.

Hawes's Shop, Va., May 28.

Co. A.—*Killed* : Private Monroe Villary. *Wounded* : Privates William Aspel-meyer, Cornelius Belden, James Bogart, John Diddell, David Wetherby.

Co. B.—*Killed* : Sergeant John Vail. *Prisoner* : Private E. F. Quinn.

Co. C.—*Killed* : Privates John Falkenstein, Nicholas Meyer. *Wounded* : Private Henry W. Miller.

Co. D.—*Killed* : Privates John Lounsbury, James Van Allen, Kelsey H. Fox. *Wounded* : Privates George M. Bosworth, Edward B. Field (twice), William Fan-sett (died).

Co. E.—*Killed* : Sergeant Samuel Baker. *Wounded* : Lieutenant John A. Scherer.

Co. G.—*Killed* : Privates Casper Hagle, William Hunter. *Wounded* : Privates George M. Griswold, John J. Potter.

Co. H.—*Wounded* : Sergeant James S. Reynolds ; Private Rice Graham.

Co. K.—*Killed*: Private Addison W. Martin. *Wounded*: Privates George C. Booth, Jacob Kuhn, Rufus Padgett.

Co. L.—*Killed*: Privates Philan R. Albro, Ballard Kinney. *Wounded*: Privates S. G. Raymond, Peter Rourke, Thomas L. Stephens.

Total: Killed, 13 enlisted men; wounded, 1 commissioned officer, 19 enlisted men; prisoners, 1 enlisted man.—34.

Cold Harbor, Va., June 1.

Co. D.—*Wounded*: Private Nathaniel Hempstead.

Total: Wounded, 1 enlisted man.

Sumner's Upper Bridge, or Barker's Mills, Va., June 2.

Co. G.—*Wounded*: Sergeant Daniel Meagher.

Co. H.—*Wounded*: Sergeant John H. Watkins.

Total: Wounded, 2 enlisted men.

Trevillian Station, Va., June 11 and 12.

F. and S.—*Wounded*: Regimental Commissary Noble D. Preston. *Prisoner*: Assistant Surgeon Peter E. Sickler.

Co. A.—*Killed*: Captain John Ordner; Privates John Schenck, Robert H. Saunders. *Wounded*: Sergeant Horatio H. Rice; Private Darwin Lagot. *Prisoner*: Private Joseph Case.

Co. B.—*Wounded*: Private Byron Knowlton.

Co. D.—*Wounded*: Private Elias Evans.

Co. F.—*Killed*: Corporal John Conrad.

Co. G.—*Wounded*: Wagoner J. M. Fairfield (died).

Co. H.—*Prisoner*: Private Edgar Reynolds.

Co. K.—*Wounded*: Private William Youngs.

Co. L.—*Killed*: Corporal Kimble Pearsons.

Co. M.—*Wounded*: Private James Ellen. *Prisoner*: Corporal John H. Davis; Private John Woods (died in Andersonville Prison).

Total: Killed, 1 commissioned officer, 4 enlisted men; wounded, 1 commissioned officer, 7 enlisted men; prisoners, 1 commissioned officer, 4 enlisted men.—18.

Trevillian Raid, Va., en route, June 7-20.

Co. D.—*Wounded*: Private Joseph McKeagan (16th). *Prisoner*: Private Elias Evans (18th).

Co. F.—*Killed*: Private C. Newmire (18th)

Co. K.—*Prisoner*: Private Harris P. Moak (15th).

Co. L.—*Killed*: Private Orange Egberton (18th). *Wounded and Prisoner*: Private Silas Ostrander (18th). *Wounded*: Sergeant Royal Miller (10th).

Co. M.—*Prisoner*: Private James Lewis (16th).

Total: Killed, 2; wounded, 3; prisoners, 4; all enlisted men.—9.

White House, Va., June 20.

Co. D.—*Wounded* : Private Joseph McKeagan.

Co. L.—*Wounded* : Private William Beaumont. *Prisoner* : Farrier Henry Wilkinson.

Total : Wounded, 2 ; prisoner, 1 ; all enlisted men.—3.

St. Mary's Church, Va., June 24.

N. C. S.—*Wounded* : Hospital Steward John E. Cowles.

Co. A.—*Wounded* : Sergeant Harlan P. Thompson ; Private Samuel Jacobus. *Prisoner* : Private Gustave Lanning.

Co. B.—*Missing, never heard from* : Corporal Chester Bishop.

Co. C.—*Wounded* : Private John B. Miller. *Prisoner* : Private Cassander Bond.

Co. E.—*Prisoner* : Private Jacob Klemm.

Co. F.—*Wounded* : Corporal Anthony Astel (died). *Prisoners* : Bugler Matthew Donnely (died in Andersonville Prison) ; Private Jacob Hagle (died in Andersonville Prison).

Co. G.—*Wounded* : Corporal A. D. Schenck ; Private Charles A. Locke. *Prisoner* : Captain Burton B. Porter.

Co. I.—*Wounded* : Private John Shaw. *Prisoner* : Corporal Joseph W. Hunnewell.

Co. L.—*Wounded and Prisoner* : Corporal Courtland H. Horner (died of wounds). *Wounded* : Private William Beaumont.

Co. M.—*Killed* : Captain Wilkinson W. Paige ; Private Frederick Dearborne. *Wounded* : Private William Johnson.

Total : Killed, 1 commissioned officer, 1 enlisted man ; missing and never heard from, 1 enlisted man ; wounded, 11 enlisted men ; prisoners, 1 commissioned officer, 7 enlisted men.—22.

Light-House Point, Va., July 1.

Co. A.—*Wounded* : Sergeant William N. Bishop.

Total : Wounded, 1 enlisted man.

Deep Bottom, Va., July 27 and 28.

Co. F.—*Wounded* : Private William C. Fisher

Total : Wounded, 1 enlisted man.

Lee's Mills, Va., July 30 and 31.

Co. A.—*Wounded* : Corporal James Pierce ; Private Addison Realls.

Co. B.—*Killed* : Private Edward C. Rice. *Wounded* : Private John Farrell.

Co. C.—*Killed* : Private John Brenner. *Wounded* : Private Jacob Nickert.

Co. F.—*Wounded* : Private Henry A. Rose.

Co. I.—*Wounded* : Private Julius B. Day.

Total : Killed, 2 ; wounded, 6 ; all enlisted men.—8.

Strawberry Plains, or Deep Bottom, Va., August 14.

Co. M.—*Wounded*: Private Franklin Clark.
Total: Wounded, 1 enlisted man.

Ream's Station, Va., August 23.

Co. C.—*Killed*: Corporal John Miller.
 Co. M.—*Prisoner*: Private Silas C. Grovenor.
Total: Killed, 1; prisoner, 1; both enlisted men.—2.

Poplar Springs Church, or Vaughn Road, Va., September 30 and October 1 and 2.

Co. A.—*Wounded*: Sergeant Norman A. Reynolds.
 Co. B.—*Killed*: Sergeant Bela Burzette.
 Co. C.—*Wounded*: Sergeant Jacob Bronner.
 Co. D.—*Killed*: Private John Miles.
 Co. E.—*Wounded*: Captain William A. Snyder; Lieutenant John A. Scherer.
 Co. F.—*Wounded*: Corporal Joseph Troutman (died).
 Co. G.—*Killed*: Sergeant Daniel Meagher. *Wounded*: Lieutenant John J. Van Tuyl.
 Co. K.—*Killed*: Private William A. Miles. *Wounded*: Private Charles A. Ray.
 Co. M.—*Prisoner*: Sergeant William B. Seacord.
Total: Killed, 4 enlisted men; wounded, 3 commissioned officers, 4 enlisted men; prisoner, 1 enlisted man.—12.

Boydton Plank Road, Va., October 27 and 28.

Co. A.—*Wounded*: Private Christian Kline.
 Co. E.—*Killed*: Private George H. Blinebry.
 Co. K.—*Killed*: Saddler John T. Adams.
 Co. L.—*Prisoner*: Private Samuel S. Cook.
Total: Killed, 2; wounded, 1; prisoner, 1; all enlisted men.—4.

Prince George Court-House, Va., October 30.

Co. I.—*Prisoner*: Sergeant John W. Abernethy.
Total: Prisoner, 1 enlisted man.

Blackwater Creek, Va., November 18.

Co. H.—*Killed*: Privates C. N. Billings, Samuel Narber. *Prisoner*: Private Henry Jones.
 Co. I.—*Killed*: Private Charles S. Barlett.
Total: Killed, 3; prisoner, 1; all enlisted men.—4.

Stony Creek, Va., December 1 and 2.

Co. B.—*Wounded*: Corporal William T. Andrews (died).
 Co. E.—*Wounded*: Private William B. Sourwine (died).
 Co. H.—*Wounded*: Private D. R. Graham.
 Co. K.—*Wounded*: Lieutenant T. C. White.
 Co. L.—*Wounded*: Corporal Horatio G. Hicks; Private John R. Maybury.
Total: Wounded, 1 commissioned officer, 5 enlisted men.—6.

Three Creeks, Va., December 9.

Co. L.—*Wounded*: Privates Peter Rourke, John M. Reed.
Total: Wounded, 2 enlisted men.

Jarrett's Station, Va., December 10.

Co. K.—*Wounded*: Privates Harvey Woods, James M. Woods, William Woods.
Total: Wounded, 3 enlisted men.

1865.

Hatcher's Run, Va., February 6.

F. and S.—*Wounded*: Lieutenant-Colonel Frederick L. Tremain (died).
 Co. L.—*Prisoner*: Private James M. Sanger.
Total: Wounded, 1 commissioned officer; prisoner, 1 enlisted man.—2.

Dinwiddie Court-House, Va., March 30 and 31.

F. and S.—*Wounded*: Lieutenant-Colonel Benjamin F. Sceva.
 Co. A.—*Wounded*: Sergeant Lewis A. Colburn; Private William H. Slater.
 Co. H.—*Killed*: Private Patrick Glenn. *Wounded*: Captain Charles E. Pratt (died).
 Co. I.—*Wounded*: Private Edward Adams.
 Co. K.—*Wounded*: Privates Thomas McGuire, Munroe Stanley. *Prisoners*: Privates Alpheus L. Gale, Daniel Manning.
 Co. L.—*Wounded*: Lieutenant Nelson Washburn; Privates M. M. Brown, John McCauley (died), James M. Bacon. *Prisoner*: Samuel D. Morrell.
 Co. M.—*Wounded*: Privates James Larry, J. I. K. Rosenberg.
Total: Killed, 1 enlisted man; wounded, 3 commissioned officers, 10 enlisted men; prisoners, 3 enlisted men.—17.

Five Forks, Va., April 1.

Co. D.—*Wounded*: Private Delavan Johnson.
 Co. E.—*Wounded*: Private George S. Prentice.
 Co. H.—*Wounded*: Lieutenant William E. Davis.
Total: Wounded, 1 commissioned officer, 2 enlisted men.—3.

Sailor's Creek, Va., April 6.

Co. A.—*Killed*: Private Milford E. Matthews. *Wounded*: Captain Walter R. Perry; Private Richard McCloy.

Co. G.—*Prisoner*: Private A. J. Donaldson.

Co. I.—*Killed*: Private Michael Loftus.

Co. L.—*Wounded*: Private William Gulpin.

Co. M.—*Wounded*: Sergeant George H. Orcutt.

Total: Killed, 2 enlisted men; wounded, 1 commissioned officer, 3 enlisted men; prisoner, 1 enlisted man.—7.

Farmville, Va., April 7.

Co. A.—*Wounded*: Private William H. Slater.

Co. C.—*Wounded*: Private Hugo Mulertt.

Co. D.—*Wounded*: Sergeant Philip Herman (died).

Total: Wounded, 3 enlisted men.

Appomattox Court-House, Va., April 9.

Co. A.—*Wounded*: Sergeant Norman A. Reynolds; Private Henry P. Everts.

Co. C.—*Prisoner*: Private Hugo Mulertt.

Co. D.—*Wounded*: Private Liba Z. Washburn (died).

Co. I.—*Wounded*: Sergeant Peter R. Murdoch; Private James P. Henry.

Co. K.—*Prisoner*: Captain John J. Van Tuyl.

Total: Wounded, 5 enlisted men; prisoners, 1 commissioned officer, 1 enlisted man.—7.

On Picket, Scouting, etc.

1862.

Co. B.—*Prisoner*: Private Leander Stone, near Rappahannock Station, Va., November 20.

Co. C.—*Prisoner*: Private Peter Stoll, at Ellis Ford, Va., November 12.

Co. E.—*Prisoner*: Saddler James Hussey, near Stafford's Store, Va., November 7.

Co. G.—*Prisoner*: Private Luke Allen, died in the enemy's hands at Leesburg, Va., November 9.

Total: Prisoners, 4 enlisted men.

1863.

Co. A.—*Wounded*: Private Lyman Senter, at Bowling Green, Va., June 14.
Prisoner: Private George Decker, Weaverville, Va., July 20.

Co. E.—*Prisoner*: Corporal Jonas Hambleton, December; place not given.

Co. I.—*Killed*: Private Philip Cunning, May 22, while on picket, near Bealton, Va. *Wounded*: Private Joseph A. Sanborn, November 19.

Co. K.—*Prisoner*: Private A. Beardsley, at Unionville, Va., in July.

Total: Killed, 1; wounded, 2; prisoners, 3; all enlisted men.—6.

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Co. A.—*Wounded*: Private Patrick Tuohey, on picket, November 30. *Prisoner*: Sergeant Rowland S. McWethey, in Shenandoah Valley, in July (died in Salisbury Prison).

Co. B.—*Wounded*: Private Arville D. Ayers, before Petersburg, date not given. *Prisoners*: Corporal Daniel T. Buffum, at White House, Va., May 24; Private Nelson H. Gates, at King William Court-House, Va., May 23.

Co. C.—*Wounded*: Privates Louis Smith, June 26; John Acreck, July.

Co. D.—*Wounded and Prisoner*: Captain Aaron T. Bliss, while serving in the Third Cavalry Division, at Ream's Station, Va., June 29. *Wounded*: Private William Buton, near Morrisville, Va., April 14. *Prisoners*: Privates John McKereghan, while with Third Cavalry Division, at Ream's Station, Va., June 29; Charles Morgan, near Warrenton, date not given.

Co. F.—*Wounded*: Corporal Harris Daniels, near St. Mary's Church, Va., June 27; again at Painesville, Va., March, 1865.

Co. G.—*Wounded*: Private Omera L. King, near White House, Va., June 5.

Co. I.—*Prisoner*: Saddler George Riddle, January 7, near Warrenton, Va. (died in prison, Richmond, Va.).

Co. K.—*Killed*: Corporal Benjamin Haxton, at Prince George Court-House, Va., by guerrillas, November 2. *Prisoners*: Privates Thomas B. Palmer, July 2 (place not given); Robert Perkins, at Mount Zion Church, Va., October 31.

Co. L.—*Wounded*: Private John C. Sherman, October 12 (place not given). *Prisoner*: Farrier Henry Wilkinson, December 23 (place not given).

Co. M.—*Wounded*: Sergeant Thomas Curtis, South Side Railroad, Va. (no date given); Private Alexander McCann, severely in head in action before Petersburg, Va., date not given.

Total: Killed, 1 enlisted man; wounded, 1 commissioned officer, 11 enlisted men; prisoners, 1 commissioned officer, 9 enlisted men.—23.

No Record of Time or Place.

Co. B.—*Prisoner*: Private W. H. Carpenter.

Co. C.—*Wounded*: Sergeant Michael Miller; Corporal John B. Miller; Privates Jefferson Fogelsonger, Abraham Mapes (died from wounds), Charles V. D. Meal, Martin Raquet, James Vibbard. *Prisoner*: Private C. W. Jones (died in Andersonville Prison).

Co. E.—*Wounded*: Private Henry Mudge. *Prisoners*: Corporal James Otto; Privates J. S. Barnes, Herman Bahl, Thomas B. Taylor (all four died in Andersonville Prison).

Co. F.—*Prisoner*: Lieutenant Benjamin F. Sceva.

Co. G.—*Wounded*: Sergeant W. W. Cameron, at Thoroughfare Gap, Va.; Private Charles Haper (died). *Prisoner*: Private Vander Northrup (died in Andersonville Prison).

Co. H.—*Wounded*: Privates H. B. Benson, Rice Graham. *Prisoner*: Private Samuel Earley.

Co. L.—*Wounded*: Privates James M. Bacon, Samuel D. Morrell.

Total: Wounded, 14 enlisted men; prisoners, 1 commissioned officer, 8 enlisted men.—23.

Summary.

	KILLED.	WOUNDED.	PRISONERS.
Commissioned officers	5	23	13
Enlisted men.....	54	228	214—537

LOSSES BY COMPANIES.

FIELD, STAFF, AND NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

BRANDY STATION.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 lieutenant-colonel; <i>prisoner</i> , 1 lieutenant-colonel	2
GETTYSBURG.— <i>Prisoner</i> , 1 assistant surgeon	1
TREVILLIAN STATION.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 commissary of subsistence; <i>prisoner</i> , 1 assistant surgeon	2
ST. MARY'S CHURCH.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 hospital steward	1
HATCHER'S RUN.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 lieutenant-colonel (died)	1
DINWIDDIE COURT-HOUSE.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 lieutenant-colonel	1
WOUNDED.—3 lieutenant-colonels (1 died), 1 commissary of subsistence, 1 hospital steward	5
PRISONERS.—1 lieutenant-colonel, 2 assistant surgeons	3
Total.	8

COMPANY A.

CENTREVILLE.— <i>Prisoners</i> , 1 captain, 2 sergeants, 1 corporal, and 9 privates	13
LEESBURG.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 bugler, 2 privates; <i>prisoner</i> , 1 bugler	4
BRANDY STATION.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 private; <i>prisoner</i> , 1 private	2
MIDDLEBURG.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 sergeant, 1 corporal, 3 privates (1 private died of wounds); <i>prisoners</i> , 4 privates	9
SHEPHERDSTOWN.— <i>Prisoner</i> , 1 private	1
SULPHUR SPRINGS.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 private; <i>wounded</i> , 2 privates	3
GROUND SQUIRREL BRIDGE.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 private; <i>prisoner</i> , 1 private	2
HAWES'S SHOP.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 private; <i>wounded</i> , 5 privates	6
TREVILLIAN STATION.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 captain, 2 privates; <i>wounded</i> , 1 sergeant, 1 private; <i>prisoner</i> , 1 private	6
ST. MARY'S CHURCH.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 sergeant, 1 private; <i>prisoner</i> , 1 private	3
LIGHT-HOUSE POINT.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 sergeant	1
LEE'S MILLS.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 corporal, 1 private	2
POPLAR SPRINGS CHURCH.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 sergeant	1
BOYDTON PLANK-ROAD.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private	1
DINWIDDIE COURT-HOUSE.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 sergeant, 1 private	2
SAILOR'S CREEK.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 private; <i>wounded</i> , 1 captain, 1 private	3
FARMVILLE.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private	1
APPOMATTOX COURT-HOUSE.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 sergeant, 1 private	2
WEAVERSVILLE, VA.— <i>Prisoner</i> , 1 private	1
BOWLING GREEN, VA.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private	1

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SHENANDOAH VALLEY.— <i>Prisoner</i> , 1 sergeant	1
ON PICKET IN VIRGINIA.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private	1
KILLED.—1 captain, 7 privates	8
WOUNDED.—1 captain, 7 sergeants, 2 corporals, 1 bugler, 22 privates	33
PRISONERS.—1 captain, 3 sergeants, 1 corporal, 1 bugler, 19 privates	25
Total	<hr/> 66

COMPANY B.

BRANDY STATION.— <i>Wounded</i> , 2 sergeants, 5 privates; <i>prisoners</i> , 2 sergeants, 8 privates	17
ALDIE.— <i>Prisoner</i> , 1 private	1
MIDDLEBURG.— <i>Prisoner</i> , 1 private	1
SULPHUR SPRINGS.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private; <i>prisoners</i> , 2 privates	3
MORRISVILLE.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private	1
TODD'S TAVERN.— <i>Prisoner</i> , 1 private	1
HAWES'S SHOP.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 sergeant; <i>prisoner</i> , 1 private	2
TREVILLIAN STATION.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private	1
ST. MARY'S CHURCH.— <i>Prisoner</i> , 1 corporal (never heard from)	1
LEE'S MILLS.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 private; <i>wounded</i> , 1 private	2
POPLAR SPRINGS CHURCH.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 sergeant	1
STONY CREEK.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 corporal (died)	1
RAPPAHANNOCK STATION.— <i>Prisoner</i> , 1 private	1
BEFORE PETERSBURG.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private; <i>prisoners</i> , 1 corporal, 1 private,	3
NO DATE OR PLACE.— <i>Prisoner</i> , 1 private	1
KILLED.—2 sergeants, 1 private	3
WOUNDED.—2 sergeants, 1 corporal, 10 privates	13
PRISONERS.—2 sergeants, 2 corporals, 17 privates	21
Total	<hr/> 37

COMPANY C.

STONEMAN RAID.— <i>Prisoner</i> , 1 private	1
BRANDY STATION.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 saddler; <i>wounded</i> , 1 sergeant, 3 corporals, 12 privates; <i>prisoners</i> , 1 sergeant, 1 corporal, 15 privates	34
GETTYSBURG.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 private; <i>wounded</i> , 1 private	2
SHEPHERDSTOWN.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 corporal; <i>prisoner</i> , 1 private	2
SULPHUR SPRINGS.— <i>Prisoner</i> , 1 corporal	1
AUBURN.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 bugler, 1 private	2
RAID TO RICHMOND.— <i>Wounded</i> , 2 privates	2
HAWES'S SHOP.— <i>Killed</i> , 2 privates; <i>wounded</i> , 1 private	3
ST. MARY'S CHURCH.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private; <i>prisoner</i> , 1 private	2
LEE'S MILLS.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 private; <i>wounded</i> , 1 private	2
BEAM'S STATION.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 corporal	1
POPLAR SPRINGS CHURCH.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 sergeant	1

FARMVILLE.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private	1
APPOMATTOX COURT-HOUSE.— <i>Prisoner</i> , 1 private	1
ELLIS'S FORD.— <i>Prisoner</i> , 1 private	1
ON PICKET AND SCOUTING.— <i>Wounded</i> , 2 sergeants, 1 corporal, 6 privates (1 private died of wounds); <i>prisoner</i> , 1 private	10
KILLED.—1 corporal, 1 saddler, 4 privates	6
WOUNDED.—4 sergeants, 5 corporals, 1 bugler, 26 privates	36
PRISONERS.—1 sergeant, 2 corporals, 21 privates	24
Total	<hr/> 66

COMPANY D.

STONEMAN RAID.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private	1
BRANDY STATION.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 first lieutenant; <i>wounded</i> , 1 corporal, 6 privates; <i>prisoners</i> , 3 sergeants, 1 corporal, 6 privates	18
MIDDLEBURG.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 sergeant	1
GETTYSBURG.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private; <i>prisoner</i> , 1 private	2
SULPHUR SPRINGS.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 sergeant, 1 corporal, 2 privates; <i>prisoner</i> , 1 private (never heard from)	5
AUBURN.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 corporal; <i>wounded</i> , 1 sergeant (died of wounds); <i>pris-</i> <i>oner</i> , 1 private	3
MORRISVILLE.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 private; <i>wounded</i> , 2 privates (one died)	3
TODD'S TAVERN.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private	1
RAID TO RICHMOND.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private.	1
HAWES'S SHOP.— <i>Killed</i> , 3 privates; <i>wounded</i> , 3 privates (1 died)	6
COLD HARBOR.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private	1
TREVILLIAN STATION.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private	1
TREVILLIAN RAID.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private; <i>prisoner</i> , 1 private	2
WHITE HOUSE.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private	1
POPLAR SPRINGS CHURCH.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 private	1
FIVE FORKS.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private	1
FARMVILLE.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 sergeant (died)	1
APPOMATTOX COURT-HOUSE.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private (died)	1
REAM'S STATION.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 captain, 1 private; <i>prisoners</i> , 1 captain, 2 pri- vates	5
KILLED.—1 first lieutenant	1
1 corporal, 5 privates	6
WOUNDED.—1 captain, 4 sergeants, 2 corporals, 24 privates	31
PRISONERS.—1 captain, 3 sergeants, 1 corporal, 12 privates	17
Total	<hr/> 55

COMPANY E.

BRANDY STATION.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 second lieutenant	1
GETTYSBURG.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 private.	1
LITTLE WASHINGTON.— <i>Prisoner</i> , 1 sergeant	1

SULPHUR SPRINGS.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 sergeant; <i>prisoner</i> , 1 private	2
GROVE CHURCH.— <i>Prisoners</i> , 6 privates	6
TODD'S TAVERN.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 corporal	1
GROUND SQUIRREL BRIDGE.— <i>Prisoner</i> , 1 sergeant	1
HAWES'S SHOP.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 sergeant; <i>wounded</i> , 1 second lieutenant	2
ST. MARY'S CHURCH.— <i>Prisoner</i> , 1 private	1
POPLAR SPRINGS CHURCH.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 captain, 1 second lieutenant	2
BOYDTON PLANK-ROAD.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 private	1
STONY CREEK.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private (died)	1
FIVE FORKS.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private	1
STAFFORD'S STORE.— <i>Prisoner</i> , 1 saddler	1
PLACE OR DATE NOT GIVEN.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private; <i>prisoners</i> , 2 corporals, 3 privates	6
KILLED.—1 sergeant, 2 privates	3
WOUNDED.—1 captain, 3 second lieutenants, 1 sergeant, 1 corporal, 3 pri- vates	9
PRISONERS.—2 sergeants, 2 corporals, 1 saddler, 11 privates	16
Total	28

COMPANY F.

DUMFRIES.— <i>Prisoners</i> , 3 privates	3
BRANDY STATION.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 farrier; <i>prisoner</i> , 1 corporal	2
MIDDLEBURG.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 second lieutenant	1
RAID TO RICHMOND.— <i>Prisoner</i> , 1 bugler	1
TREVILLIAN STATION.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 corporal	1
TREVILLIAN RAID.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 private	1
ST. MARY'S CHURCH.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 corporal (died); <i>prisoners</i> , 1 buglar, 1 pri- vate	3
DEEP BOTTOM.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private	1
LEE'S MILLS.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private	1
POPLAR SPRINGS CHURCH.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 corporal (died)	1
NEAR ST. MARY'S CHURCH.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 corporal	1
PAINESVILLE.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 corporal	1
NO PLACE OR DATE GIVEN.— <i>Prisoner</i> , 1 first lieutenant.	1
KILLED.—1 second lieutenant 1 corporal, 1 farrier, 1 private	3
WOUNDED.—4 corporals, 2 privates	6
PRISONERS.—1 first lieutenant, 1 corporal, 2 buglers, 4 privates	8
Total	18

COMPANY G.

BRANDY STATION.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 second lieutenant (died of wounds), 2 ser- geants, 1 private; <i>prisoners</i> , 1 second lieutenant, 2 sergeants, 1 private	8
GETTYSBURG.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 sergeant; <i>prisoner</i> , 1 sergeant	2
SHEPHERDSTOWN.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 first lieutenant.	1

SULPHUR SPRINGS.— <i>Wounded</i> , 2 sergeants, 1 corporal; <i>prisoner</i> , 1 private	4
TODD'S TAVERN.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 private; <i>wounded</i> , 1 corporal; <i>prisoner</i> , 1 corporal	3
GROUND SQUIRREL BRIDGE.— <i>Prisoner</i> , 1 private	1
FORTIFICATIONS OF RICHMOND.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 corporal	1
HAWES'S SHOP.— <i>Killed</i> , 2 privates; <i>wounded</i> , 2 privates	4
SUMNER'S UPPER BRIDGE.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 sergeant	1
TREVILLIAN STATION.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 wagoner (died)	1
ST. MARY'S CHURCH.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 corporal, 1 private; <i>prisoner</i> , 1 captain	3
POPLAR SPRINGS CHURCH.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 sergeant; <i>wounded</i> , 1 second lieutenant,	2
SAILOR'S CREEK.— <i>Prisoner</i> , 1 private	1
LEESBURG.— <i>Prisoner</i> , 1 private.	1
NEAR WHITE HOUSE.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private	1
ON PICKET, SCOUTING, ETC.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 sergeant, 1 private (died); <i>prisoner</i> , 1 private.	3
KILLED.—1 sergeant, 1 corporal, 3 privates	5
WOUNDED.—1 first lieutenant, 2 second lieutenants, 7 sergeants, 3 corporals, 1 wagoner, 6 privates	20
PRISONERS.—1 captain, 1 second lieutenant, 3 sergeants, 1 corporal, 6 privates	12
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Total	37

COMPANY H.

CENTREVILLE.— <i>Prisoners</i> , 1 first lieutenant, 3 corporals, 14 privates	18
UNITED STATES FORD, OR GOLD MINES.— <i>Wounded</i> , 2 privates; <i>prisoners</i> , 10 privates	12
DUMFRIES.— <i>Prisoners</i> , 1 sergeant, 1 bugler, 1 private	3
STONEMAN RAID.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 corporal; <i>prisoners</i> , 3 privates.	4
BRANDY STATION.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 corporal	1
ALDIE.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 farrier	1
MIDDLEBURG.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 private	1
GETTYSBURG.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 sergeant	1
SHEPHERDSTOWN.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 sergeant, 1 private (died); <i>prisoner</i> , 1 private,	3
SULPHUR SPRINGS.— <i>Prisoners</i> , 4 sergeants, 1 corporal, 1 bugler	6
TODD'S TAVERN.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 sergeant, 1 private	2
GROUND SQUIRREL BRIDGE.— <i>Prisoners</i> , 2 privates	2
FORTIFICATIONS OF RICHMOND.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 corporal, 1 private	2
RAID TO RICHMOND.— <i>Prisoners</i> , 2 privates	2
HAWES'S SHOP.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 sergeant, 1 private	2
SUMNER'S UPPER BRIDGE.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private	1
TREVILLIAN STATION.— <i>Prisoner</i> , 1 private	1
BLACKWATER CREEK.— <i>Killed</i> , 2 privates; <i>prisoner</i> , 1 private.	3
STONY CREEK.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private	1
DINWIDDIE COURT-HOUSE.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 private; <i>wounded</i> , 1 captain (died)	2
FIVE FORKS.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 second lieutenant	1
ON PICKET, SCOUTING, ETC.— <i>Wounded</i> , 2 privates; <i>prisoners</i> , 1 private	3

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KILLED.—4 privates	4
WOUNDED.—1 captain, 1 second lieutenant, 5 sergeants, 3 corporals, 1 farrier, 9 privates	20
PRISONERS.—1 first lieutenant, 5 sergeants, 4 corporals, 2 buglers, 36 privates	48
Total	<hr/> 72

COMPANY I.

STONEMAN RAID.— <i>Prisoners</i> , 3 privates	3
BRANDY STATION.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 private; <i>wounded</i> , 1 captain, 1 sergeant, 4 privates; <i>prisoners</i> , 1 captain, 2 privates	10
MIDDLEBURG.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 second lieutenant; <i>wounded</i> , 1 private; <i>prisoners</i> , 1 sergeant, 3 corporals, 3 privates	9
GETTYSBURG.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 corporal, 2 privates	3
GROUND SQUIRREL BRIDGE.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private; <i>prisoner</i> , 1 private	2
FORTIFICATIONS OF RICHMOND.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 private; <i>wounded</i> , 1 private	2
RAID TO RICHMOND.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private	1
ST. MARY'S CHURCH.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private; <i>prisoner</i> , 1 corporal	2
LEE'S MILLS.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private	1
PRINCE GEORGE COURT-HOUSE.— <i>Prisoner</i> , 1 sergeant	1
BLACKWATER CREEK.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 private	1
DINWIDDIE COURT-HOUSE.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private	1
SAILOR'S CREEK.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 private	1
APPOMATTOX COURT-HOUSE.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 sergeant, 1 private	2
ON PICKET, SCOUTING, ETC.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 private; <i>wounded</i> , 1 private; <i>prisoner</i> , 1 saddler	3
KILLED.—1 second lieutenant	1
5 privates	5
WOUNDED.—1 captain, 2 sergeants, 1 corporal, 15 privates	19
PRISONERS.—1 captain, 2 sergeants, 4 corporals, 1 saddler, 9 privates	17
Total	<hr/> 42

COMPANY K.

STONEMAN RAID.— <i>Prisoners</i> , 2 privates	2
BRANDY STATION.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 private; <i>wounded</i> , 1 captain	2
MIDDLEBURG.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 second lieutenant (died).	1
GETTYSBURG.— <i>Prisoners</i> , 1 captain, 1 corporal.	2
SULPHUR SPRINGS.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private	1
AUBURN.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 sergeant; <i>wounded</i> , 1 private; <i>prisoner</i> , 1 private	3
TODD'S TAVERN.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 first lieutenant	1
GROUND SQUIRREL BRIDGE.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private; <i>prisoner</i> , 1 private	2
FORTIFICATIONS OF RICHMOND.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private	1
HAWES'S SHOP.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 private; <i>wounded</i> , 3 privates	4
TREVILLIAN STATION.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private	1
TREVILLIAN RAID.— <i>Prisoner</i> , 1 private	1

POPLAR SPRINGS CHURCH.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 private; <i>wounded</i> , 1 private	2
BOYDTON PLANK-ROAD.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 saddler	1
STONY CREEK.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 first lieutenant	1
JARRETT'S STATION.— <i>Wounded</i> , 3 privates	3
DINWIDDIE COURT-HOUSE.— <i>Wounded</i> , 2 privates; <i>prisoners</i> , 2 privates	4
APPOMATTOX COURT-HOUSE.— <i>Prisoner</i> , 1 captain	1
PRINCE GEORGE COURT-HOUSE, UNIONVILLE, ETC.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 corporal; <i>prisoners</i> , 3 privates	4
KILLED.—1 sergeant, 1 corporal, 1 saddler, 3 privates	6
WOUNDED.—1 captain, 2 first lieutenants, 1 second lieutenant, 14 privates,	18
PRISONERS.—2 captains, 1 corporal, 10 privates	13
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Total	37

COMPANY L.

BRANDY STATION.— <i>Prisoner</i> , 1 private	1
MIDDLEBURG.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 captain	1
GETTYSBURG.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 sergeant	1
SHEPHERDSTOWN.— <i>Prisoner</i> , 1 private	1
LITTLE WASHINGTON.— <i>Prisoner</i> , 1 private	1
SULPHUR SPRINGS.— <i>Wounded</i> , 2 corporals (1 died of wounds), 1 private; <i>prisoners</i> , 1 corporal, 1 private	5
GROVE CHURCH.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 second lieutenant	1
GROUND SQUIRREL BRIDGE.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 corporal	1
FORTIFICATIONS OF RICHMOND.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private	1
HAWES'S SHOP.— <i>Killed</i> , 2 privates; <i>wounded</i> , 3 privates.	5
TREVILLIAN STATION.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 corporal.	1
TREVILLIAN RAID.— <i>Killed in skirmish</i> , 1 private; <i>wounded</i> , 1 sergeant, 1 private; <i>prisoner</i> , 1 private	4
WHITE HOUSE.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private; <i>prisoner</i> , 1 farrier	2
ST. MARY'S CHURCH.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 corporal (died), 1 private; <i>prisoner</i> , 1 corporal	3
BOYDTON PLANK-ROAD.— <i>Prisoner</i> , 1 private	1
STONY CREEK.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 corporal, 1 private	2
THREE CREEKS.— <i>Wounded</i> , 2 privates	2
HATCHER'S RUN.— <i>Prisoner</i> , 1 private	1
DINWIDDIE COURT-HOUSE.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 second lieutenant, 3 privates (1 died); <i>prisoner</i> , 1 private	5
SAILOR'S CREEK.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private	1
PLACE AND DATE NOT GIVEN.— <i>Wounded</i> , 3 privates; <i>prisoner</i> , 1 farrier	4
KILLED.—1 corporal, 3 privates	4
WOUNDED.—1 captain, 2 second lieutenants, 2 sergeants, 5 corporals, 18 privates	28
PRISONERS.—2 corporals, 2 farriers, 8 privates	12
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Total	44

COMPANY M.

STONEMAN RAID.— <i>Prisoner</i> , 1 private	1
BRANDY STATION.— <i>Prisoners</i> , 2 privates	2
ALDIE.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 sergeant	1
MIDDLEBURG.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private	1
GETTYSBURG.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 sergeant, 1 private	2
SULPHUR SPRINGS.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 private; <i>prisoner</i> , 1 private	2
AUBURN.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private; <i>prisoner</i> , 1 first lieutenant	2
RAID TO RICHMOND.— <i>Prisoner</i> , 1 private	1
TREVILLIAN STATION.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private; <i>prisoners</i> , 1 corporal, 1 private	3
TREVILLIAN RAID.— <i>Prisoner</i> , 1 private	1
ST. MARY'S CHURCH.— <i>Killed</i> , 1 captain, 1 private; <i>wounded</i> , 1 private	3
STRAWBERRY PLAINS.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private	1
REAM'S STATION.— <i>Prisoner</i> , 1 private	1
POPLAR SPRINGS CHURCH.— <i>Prisoner</i> , 1 sergeant	1
DINWIDDIE COURT-HOUSE.— <i>Wounded</i> , 2 privates	2
SAILOR'S CREEK.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 sergeant	1
SOUTH SIDE RAILROAD.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 sergeant	1
BEFORE PETERSBURG.— <i>Wounded</i> , 1 private	1
 KILLED.—1 captain, 2 privates	3
WOUNDED.—4 sergeants, 9 privates	13
PRISONERS.—1 first lieutenant, 1 sergeant, 1 corporal, 8 privates	11
Total .	27

SUMMARY.

FIELD, STAFF, AND COMPANIES.	KILLED.		WOUNDED.		PRISONERS.		TOTAL.
	Com'd officers.	Enlisted men.	Com'd officers.	Enlisted men.	Com'd officers.	Enlisted men.	
Field, Staff, and Non-Commissioned Staff.	4	1	3	..	8
Company A.	1	7	1	32	1	24	66
Company B.	3	..	13	..	21	37
Company C.	6	..	36	..	24	66
Company D.	1	6	1	30	1	16	55
Company E.	3	..	5	..	16	28
Company F.	1	3	..	6	1	7	18
Company G.	5	3	17	2	10	37
Company H.	4	2	18	1	47	72
Company I.	1	5	1	18	1	16	42
Company K.	6	4	14	2	11	37
Company L.	4	3	25	..	12	44
Company M.	1	2	..	13	1	10	27
Total..	5	54	23	228	13	214	537

DIED IN SOUTHERN PRISONS.

In Andersonville Prison.

Private Thompson B. Beckhorn, Company A, November, 1864.
Private Edson F. Quinn, Company B, September 7, 1864.
Corporal Philip Neeb, Company C, August 10, 1864.
Private C. W. Jones, Company C, August 17, 1864.
Private E. S. White, Company D, July 8, 1864.
Private George B. Pratt, Company D, May 30, 1864.
Corporal James Otto, Company E, April 21, 1864.
Private William Brooks, Company E, May 24, 1864.
Private S. E. Derrand, Company E, August 6, 1864.
Private Stephen H. Leach, Company E, June 17, 1864.
Private J. S. Barnes, Company E, August 25, 1864.
Private Herman Bahl, Company E, July 9, 1864.
Private Thomas B. Taylor, Company E, April 11, 1864.
Bugler Matthew Donnelly, Company F, date not found.
Private Jacob Hagle, Company F, August 26, 1864.
Private J. Fitzpatrick, Company G, January 6, 1865.
Private Vander Northrup, Company G, August 17, 1864.
Sergeant Guy Wynkoop, Company H, August 30, 1864.
Sergeant G. C. Dudley, Company H, July 17, 1864.
Private William H. Jones, Company I, August 14, 1864.
Private Thomas K. Ashton, Company L, August 13, 1864.
Private John Woods, Company M, September 25, 1864.

In Richmond, Va.

Private Boyington Coon, Company A, in Belle Isle Prison, November, 1864.
Private J. H. McDougall, Company E, in Belle Isle Prison, April 3, 1864.
Lieutenant John B. King, Company G, in Libby Prison Hospital, July 31, 1863.
Private Casper La Grange, Company G, November 28, 1863.
Saddler George Riddle, Company I, in Belle Isle Prison, March 10, 1864.
Private Addison Beardslee, Company K, in Libby Prison, October 2, 1863.
Private John Ellsworth, Company M, in prison, December 19, 1863.

In Salisbury (N. C.) Prison.

Sergeant Rowland S. McWethey, Company A, November 16, 1864.

SUMMARY.

Died in Andersonville : 22 enlisted men.

Died in Richmond : 1 commissioned officer, 6 enlisted men.

Died in Salisbury : 1 enlisted man.

Total : 1 commissioned officer, 29 enlisted men.—30.

RECAPITULATION.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.													ENLISTED MEN.										
	Mustered in with company or Regiment.	Commissioned from civil life.	Transferred or promoted from other companies in the Regiment.	Transferred or promoted from other organizations.	Promoted from the company.	Total.	Killed in action.	Died from wounds received in action.	Died—cause unknown.	Resigned.	Discharged for disability.	Discharged by order.	Mustered out by expiration of term of service.	Mustered out as supernumeraries.	Dismissed.	Promoted or transferred to other companies.	No record of disposition.	Transferred to First N. Y. Prov. Cav.	Total.	Original muster-in.	Joined since organization.	Promoted or transferred from other companies.	Total.
Field and Staff.....	6	6	13	1	1	26	1	1	5	5	2	2	2	1	1	1	1	8	26	8	32	35	11
Non-Commissioned Staff.....	3	2	5	1	1	11	1	1	1	3	2	2	2	1	1	4	1	3	11	91*	81	1	93
Company A.....	3	1	5	1	1	11	1	1	1	3	2	2	2	1	1	4	1	3	12	92	93	5	180
Company B.....	3	1	5	1	1	11	1	1	1	3	2	2	2	1	1	4	1	3	12	92	93	5	178
Company C.....	3	1	5	1	1	11	1	1	1	3	2	2	2	1	1	4	1	3	13	92	93	5	175
Company D.....	3	1	5	1	1	11	1	1	1	3	2	2	2	1	1	4	1	3	13	92	93	5	160
Company E.....	3	1	5	1	1	11	1	1	1	3	2	2	2	1	1	4	1	3	13	92	93	5	172
Company F.....	3	1	5	1	1	11	1	1	1	3	2	2	2	1	1	4	1	3	13	92	93	5	187
Company G.....	3	1	5	1	1	11	1	1	1	3	2	2	2	1	1	4	1	3	13	91	72	1	186
Company H.....	3	1	5	1	1	11	1	1	1	3	2	2	2	1	1	4	1	3	13	92	93	5	164
Company I.....	3	1	5	1	1	11	1	1	1	3	2	2	2	1	1	4	1	3	12	100	47	1	147
Company J.....	3	1	5	1	1	11	1	1	1	3	2	2	2	1	1	4	1	3	10	100	50	1	150
Company K.....	3	1	5	1	1	11	1	1	1	3	2	2	2	1	1	4	1	3	6	100	50	1	150
Company L.....	3	1	5	1	1	11	1	1	1	3	2	2	2	1	1	4	1	3	6	100	50	1	150
Company M.....	3	1	5	1	1	11	1	1	1	3	2	2	2	1	1	4	1	3	6	100	50	1	150
Unassigned.....	1	1	1	1	1	7	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	6	100	92	1	193
Total.....	35	12	69	3	35	154	5	4	1	25	24	10	7	7	6	36	1	28	154	1,113	937	51	2,101

* Died in Libby Prison Hospital.

† Cashiered.

OFFICIAL REPORTS.

HEADQUARTERS THIRD DIVISION, CAVALRY CORPS,
May 23, 1863.

Colonel J. H. TAYLOR, Chief of Staff, Cavalry Corps.

COLONEL: I have the honor to report that nothing of unusual interest has occurred along this line. The depredations of guerrillas and bushwhackers are continued, notwithstanding daily efforts made to drive them away. Their operations are carried on in such a manner as to defy their arrest. Yesterday I had a private of the Tenth New York Cavalry killed near this place, and it is reported that a commissioned officer and one man were captured near Morrisville. The pickets of the enemy along the river are cavalry. To-day there was brought to me a contraband, recently the servant of an officer of the Thirteenth North Carolina Infantry. He says when at a house near the Wilderness, and at which his master lay wounded, he saw four regiments of cavalry pass; that a lieutenant of one of the regiments called to see his master, and in his presence stated that these regiments were going to join the other cavalry regiments near Culpeper; that they were going to make a great raid through Maryland. A deserter from the First North Carolina Cavalry confirms the report of the assembling of the cavalry near Culpeper, but knows nothing of the projected raid. I am just sending a command in pursuit of a party of South Carolina cavalry who were sent over to drive in my pickets that they might ascertain our force. I have no doubt that the rebels contemplate making a raid, and of course am interested in knowing what force of cavalry is at Warrenton Junction or thereabouts, as a strong force there would be to them a very serious obstacle.

I am very respectfully your obedient servant,

D. McM. GREGG,

Brigadier-General of Volunteers, Commanding Third Division.

*Report of Colonel Judson Kilpatrick, Commanding First Brigade,
Third Division, Cavalry Corps, at the Battle of Brandy Station,
June 9, 1863.*

HEADQUARTERS FIRST BRIGADE, THIRD DIVISION, CAVALRY CORPS,

June 10, 1863.

CAPTAIN: I have the honor to submit the following report of the part taken by my brigade in the cavalry action yesterday:

After receiving orders from General Gregg to move to the right of Colonel Wyndham and engage the enemy, I formed line of battle in échelons of regiments, with a section of artillery on the right of the Second Regiment, and moved rapidly forward, pushing my whole line of skirmishers up to and beyond the railroad crossing. At this moment the enemy with a large and superior force drove our forces from the hill on my left so gallantly taken by Colonel Wyndham.

I ordered Colonel Irvine, of the Tenth New York, who was on the left of my line, to charge and drive the rebels from the hill and hold it. Colonel Irvine had scarcely advanced one hundred yards when my whole line was threatened by a superior force of the enemy. I ordered a section of artillery to commence firing, and advanced Colonel Davies, of the Harris Light Cavalry, with one battalion, to charge the enemy in flank. Before, however, Colonel Irvine or Colonel Davies had passed the railroad crossing with any considerable portions of their commands, the enemy in two heavy columns struck their advance and threw them into confusion. I sent orders to these two officers to withdraw and rally their commands, and with the First Maine (Colonel Douty) swept to the right and charged the enemy in flank. They outnumbered us three to one, but could not withstand the heavy saber-blows of the sturdy men of Maine, who rode through them and over them, gained the hill, captured a battle-flag and many prisoners, among them the rebel General Stuart's adjutant-general.* From this moment the fight was one series of charges, every regiment of the brigade charging, rallying, and again charging until ordered to retire. Each regiment left the field with its organization preserved and in good order.

We captured one stand of colors, upward of one hundred prisoners, and a battery of four guns—two by Colonel Douty and two by Colonel Davies. The guns could not be brought off, but all the horses were killed.

The following is a list of casualties in my brigade:

Harris Light Cavalry: One lieutenant and fourteen enlisted men wounded, and thirty-three enlisted men missing.

The First Maine Cavalry: Three enlisted men wounded, fourteen missing, and seven prisoners.

The Tenth New York Cavalry: Three commissioned officers wounded and missing, two wounded and present; eight enlisted men wounded, and forty-four missing. Total: Commissioned officers, six wounded; enlisted men, thirty-two wounded and ninety-eight missing.

I regret the loss of Lieutenant-Colonel Irvine, of the Tenth New York Cav-

* This is an error. Stuart's adjutant-general was not captured, but one of his aides was.

alry, who since the fight has been missing. He led his regiment most gallantly in the last charge, and was seen to fall, overpowered by numbers.

I can not single out individual cases of gallantry. Each regiment rivaled the other in deeds of daring. For the first time we have fought as a brigade. We tried to do our duty like men. I am proud of my brigade, and only hope that in this its first effort it has won the good opinion of our general.

Respectfully submitted,

J. KILPATRICK, *Colonel, Commanding Brigade.*

Captain H. C. WEIR, Assistant Adjutant-General.

Report of Major M. Henry Avery, Tenth New York Cavalry.

NEAR JEFFERSON, VA., *August 13, 1863.*

SIR: I have the honor to submit the following report of the part taken by my Regiment in the operations of the Third Brigade, Second Cavalry Division, subsequent to the battle of Gettysburg and up to the arrival of the same at Warrenton, Va.

On the morning of July 5th I left bivouac about one and a half miles east of Gettysburg, passing through the village on the Chambersburg pike. The Tenth New York on that day having the right of the brigade, nearly the whole of the Regiment was disposed as flankers for the purpose of thoroughly scouring the country and arresting the numerous stragglers of the enemy, who singly and in squads were endeavoring to make their way into the mountains.

Owing to the wholesale capture of prisoners and the necessity of the column following as rapidly as possible the rear of the enemy, I am unable to make any accurate estimate of the number taken. Each detachment under my command, on accumulating as large a number as could be safely guarded, proceeded to Gettysburg and turned them over to the provost marshal. Encamped that night at Graefenburg Springs. Next day marched *via* New Franklin to Chambersburg; encamped at that point.

July 7th, commenced march for Middletown, passing through Quincy, Fayetteville, and Waynesborough, arriving there July 10th.

July 11th, marched to Boonsborough, rejoining the division at that point.

July 13th, marched to Harper's Ferry.

July 15th, the Second Cavalry Division marched on reconnoissance to Shepherdstown, the Third Brigade having the advance. A few pickets and a small supporting force of the enemy were encountered at this point and easily captured or dispersed by our advance. This Regiment on that day, being the third in column, took no part in the engagement. Encamped that night at Shepherdstown.

Next morning two squadrons, consisting of Companies H and L, under command of Captains Peck and Vanderbilt, and Companies C and G, under command of Lieutenants Seeva and McKeivitt—the battalion being under command of Major A. D. Waters—were placed on picket on the Winchester pike. One squadron, under Captain Peirce, on the Dam No. 4 road, and the remaining three squadrons, under my command, were ordered to picket the Martinsburg road.

No force of the enemy was visible until about 2 p. m., when the vedettes from

the battalion on the Winchester road were rapidly driven in by the advance-guard of a heavy force, since ascertained to be under the command of General Stuart. Major Waters at this time, feeling seriously indisposed, retired, leaving Captain Peck in command. Lieutenant Sceva's squadron, being at the outer post, succeeded in momentarily checking the charge of the enemy, and then retired on the reserve, without losing a prisoner, although the attack had been fierce, impetuous, and by an overwhelming force. At this reserve, Captain Peck succeeded in temporarily repulsing their advance, with a loss of seven men, missing and wounded, three of which latter have since died in hospital, and Lieutenant John T. McKeivitt, of Company G, a brave and gallant officer, severely wounded through the lung.

The enemy having brought forward a strong re-enforcement, Captain Peck was compelled to retire until re-enforced by the First Maine, when the enemy was held in check until the remainder of the brigade came up. Soon after Captain Peck was withdrawn and sent to strengthen the line picketed by my command, and which, by the nature of the attack, had become a line of skirmishers, covering the extreme right of the division.

During the remainder of the engagement this regiment remained comparatively idle and without any loss on our part, annoying the opposing skirmishers of the enemy, and driving back any force which appeared. On the cessation of the firing, my line remained the same as at the commencement of the attack, and was held as a line of pickets until midnight, when we were withdrawn and marched for Harper's Ferry, arriving there soon after daylight.

July 19th, marched for Warrenton, *via* Leesburg, encamping respectively at Goose Creek, Manassas, Broad Run, Warrenton Junction, and Bealton, until July 29th. During the period from the 22d ultimo to that date we were engaged in picketing the line of the Orange and Alexandria Railroad. July 29th, marched for Amissville, encamping that night about two miles from Warrenton.

I have the honor to remain, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

M. HENRY AVERY,

Major, Commanding Tenth New York Cavalry.

Report of Major M. Henry Avery, Tenth New York Cavalry, covering the Sulphur Springs and Auburn Engagements in October, 1863.

HEADQUARTERS TENTH NEW YORK CAVALRY,
NEAR FAYETTEVILLE, VA., *October 23, 1863.*

SIR: I have the honor to submit to you the following report respecting the movements and operations of this Regiment from the 9th inst.

At this date the Regiment was encamped one mile west of Liberty, and picketing the river from Freeman's Ford to Sulphur Springs, and the roads toward Warrenton. On the evening of the 9th instant I received orders to report immediately with my command to brigade headquarters, but owing to unexpected delay in drawing in my pickets I was not prepared to move until daylight the following morning. I proceeded to Bealton, when I found the brigade had marched, taking the road toward Culpeper. I followed on and joined it near Culpeper, where I arrived at 4 p. m., and went into camp for the night. According

to directions, my command was prepared to march early the following morning, and at ten o'clock the division moved out with the Second Brigade in the rear. The route of the division on this day was toward Sulphur Springs, proceeding slowly without molestation and covering the left flank and rear of Meade's columns. Arrived at Sulphur Springs about 9 P. M., the Second Brigade bivouacking upon nearly its old camping-grounds near Jefferson.

The next morning the brigade moved across the river and encamped along the Warrenton pike about a mile from the ford. Before arrangements for the camp were completed I received order to be ready to move at brief notice. Thirty minutes after I moved out in advance of the battery, going down till near the ford, then countermarched a short distance, and, after a short halt in the piece of woods at the right of the road, marched down and was placed in close column at the right and rear of the battery posted on the crest of the hill commanding the crossing and the opposite side of the river. Soon after taking this position the Fourth Pennsylvania, which had been left on picket at Jefferson in the morning and been attacked, was pressed back to within view by the enemy, who was advancing determinedly with a strong force of infantry and cavalry.

The Thirteenth Pennsylvania, which had crossed over and was upon the right, had become engaged sharply, and was being forced into a dangerous position and would require assistance to retire safely. This command was sent to their support and soon gained a position on the slope of the hill in the center, and I immediately deployed one squadron as skirmishers. This engaged the attention of the enemy, and allowed the regiments upon my right and left to retire toward the ford. The fire of the enemy then became principally concentrated upon this Regiment, and after remaining a short time returning his fire as much as possible, I was ordered to fall back across the river. I was now in the rear, and the enemy's numerous skirmishers, with heavy supports pressing upon both flanks and rear, compelled me to fall back hastily, suffering severe loss in men and horses. After crossing the river a larger share of my carbineers were dismounted and posted along the bank of the river about the crossing, and with the remainder of the Regiment, numbering about fifty mounted men, I was directed to move up the river about three fourths of a mile and hold a crossing at this point.

Shortly after arriving here, the enemy's heavy battery opened, which drove our forces from their position at the ford and allowed the enemy's forces to cross. I perceived that they were advancing up the Warrenton pike and driving back our skirmishers. Under these circumstances I thought it advisable to endeavor to gain the road in advance of him, lest I should be cut off from the rest of the command. On reaching the pike I found the advance of the First Brigade moving down to check the enemy's skirmishers, who were advancing rapidly. I formed my men upon the right in the edge of the woods, while the First New Jersey advanced down the road and drove them back nearly to the ford. Heavy skirmishing continued from this time until after dark, the enemy making but little progress. The First New Jersey was principally engaged. The few men I had were manoeuvred as far as possible for its support. I lost a few men here in wounded. Soon after dark the firing ceased, and with the First Brigade I fell back to Fayetteville, where the Second Brigade had halted, and here remained till morning. I then collected the available force of my Regiment, which had been considerably reduced by the engagement on the previous day.

The division started at noon, and marched to Auburn *via* Germantown. Arrived at the former place late in the evening, and this Regiment sent to picket the road toward Warrenton. I established my headquarters about a mile from Auburn, throwing out my pickets to the distance of three fourths of a mile beyond. Everything remained quiet during the night, but as soon as daybreak the next morning the enemy advanced a heavy force of infantry, before which my picket force, consisting of one squadron, in command of Captain Vanderbilt, was obliged to fall back, hotly skirmishing the while. By the time I could form my men in the field the skirmishers were within three hundred yards, and I immediately sent a squadron to support them. The enemy was then driven back some distance, but, advancing again with increased numbers, Captain Vanderbilt retired again, after a stout resistance, holding the enemy in check for some time I then withdrew my reserve about one hundred yards farther down the road, and ordered the Fifth Squadron, under Lieutenant Johnson, to charge with the saber. This was gallantly done, and further checked the enemy's advance. I regret to record here the loss of one of my bravest officers, Lieutenant Johnson, who fell while leading this charge, and was unavoidably left in the hands of the enemy supposed to have been killed. After this I fell back slowly till under cover of our guns planted upon the brow of the hill with heavy support. One of my squadrons (Captain Bliss's) was kept on the skirmish-line until I retired with the brigade toward Catlett's Station. My loss during the morning was not serious.

This Regiment took but little part in the skirmishing which continued during the day while the division was moving along the railroad toward Bristoe. The enemy having gained possession of the railroad near this point, attacked us from an ambush with a heavy fire of musketry, and compelled the column to retire in the direction of Brentsville. The division halted here for the night, and started early the next morning and marched to a point three miles from Fairfax Station, and encamped. I remained here till the evening of the 17th, keeping two squadrons picketing on Bull Run. I then moved my command, according to instructions, to Union Mills, having orders to picket from that point to the ford on Bull Run, five miles below.

On the evening of the 19th I received orders to join the brigade at Centreville, and started early the following morning, joining the brigade at noon the same day near Bull Run, on the Gainesville road; bivouacked here for the night, and the next day (21st) marched with division to Warrenton and camped one mile south of the town. Marched with brigade next day to Fayetteville, and fell back one mile in the evening and encamped in the woods.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

M. HENRY AVERY,

Major, Commanding Tenth New York Cavalry.

Per G. W. KENNEDY, Adjutant.

JOHN B. MAITLAND, *Assistant Adjutant-General.*

Report of Major Theodore H. Weed, Tenth New York Cavalry, covering the Mine Run Campaign, November, 1863.

HEADQUARTERS TENTH NEW YORK CAVALRY,
December 4, 1863.

SIR: I have the honor to submit to you the following report of the part taken by this command in the operations and movements of the Second Brigade from the time the same left its camp at Morrisville, November 24th ultimo, up to the date of its arrival at Richardsville on the 2d instant:

I broke camp near Morrisville at daybreak on the morning of the 24th and moved with the brigade, which crossed Ellis's Ford and marched to Richardsville *via* Ely's Ford road. I bivouacked here for the night, and sent one squadron to picket the roads in the rear of the camp leading to Ely's and Germanna Fords. On the 25th a detail of one hundred and fifty men was made from the Regiment for picket. My camp was not moved on this day.

Early on the 26th I crossed the Rapidan with the brigade, being second in order of march. Shortly after crossing the river this Regiment was put in the advance, which place it held during the remainder of the day's march. No enemy was encountered during the day except a few straggling parties of cavalry, which fled at our approach. Encamped soon after dark near White Hall. Resumed march early the next morning, taking the extreme rear of the column. I arrived at New Hope Church, where the First Brigade had been engaged, about 2 P. M., and was posted upon the left of the plank-road, near the railroad grade, and opposite the church. Two squadrons were immediately sent to picket the road leading from the church across the railroad southward. This being a weak point in our line and exposed to sudden attack, the remainder of the command was held, the entire night following, with ranks unbroken, in readiness for immediate action.

The following morning, 28th, the battalion stationed across the railroad the evening previous was driven in a short distance, and remained to picket the roads and neighborhood in that direction. Another battalion was sent up on the plank-road after the withdrawal of the infantry, with directions to picket from this road across the grade, joining with the other battalion upon the left. A reserve of one squadron was stationed at the church. No further disposition or change was made during the day till I was relieved by the Eighth Pennsylvania at sundown, when I reported with the Regiment at brigade headquarters, and was directed to go into camp in the field near by.

At 5 A. M., the 29th, I was notified that my Regiment was detailed to report to the Second Corps. I remained near brigade headquarters awaiting further orders until late in the afternoon, when I was sent down the road toward Parker's store to support the battery. After the firing had ceased, the Regiment was advanced a half-mile farther, and one battalion sent forward to the store to reconnoitre. This returned soon after dark, capturing three prisoners. The enemy had fallen back and no force was discovered. I remained to picket this road, sending during the night one squadron to communicate with the First Brigade. The next day at 5 A. M., I moved up to headquarters and camped in the woods south of the road, leaving one squadron to picket road toward Parker's store. At 4 A. M.,

December 2d, I left camp here and marched with division to Richardsville, *via* Ely's Ford, encamping at 2 P. M. that day.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

THEO. H. WEED, *Major, Commanding Tenth Regiment New York Cavalry.*
Lieut. JOHN B. MAITLAND, *Acting Assistant Adjutant-General.*

Report of Captain B. B. Porter, Company G, Tenth New York Cavalry.

HEADQUARTERS TENTH NEW YORK CAVALRY,
March 22, 1864.

Lieutenant JOHN B. MAITLAND, Acting Assistant Adjutant-General, Second Brigade, Second Division, Cavalry Corps.

SIR: I have the honor to report that I scouted the country thoroughly between our lines and our infantry picket-lines this side of the river. I learned nothing of the enemy until I reached a point opposite Fox's Ford, where I found one of the Eighteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry Regiment, who informed me that his regiment had a sharp skirmish with a small party of the enemy last night. About three fourths of a mile farther I came to our infantry picket-line and saw the brigade officer of the day, from whom I learned that an infantry scouting party had been to Sulphur Springs to-day, also a cavalry scouting party was out in the same direction. They saw nothing, but learned that a small force of the enemy crossed the river at Fox's Ford from this side during last night. Our infantry picket-line extends to Freeman's Ford. There is no such mill as Dulaney's, but a family of that name live near Font's. The headquarters of the officer in charge of infantry pickets is at Dulaney's house. I reached camp on my return at 9 A. M.

I am, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

B. B. PORTER, *Captain, Commanding Scouting Party.*

GROVE CHURCH, VA., *April 25, 1864.*

Major-General SHERIDAN, Commanding Cavalry Corps:

I sent a patrol this morning at daylight on the Falmouth road. It reports their pickets two miles toward Falmouth, beyond Hartwood Church, and that their patrols of from thirty to fifty men come to Hartwood Church daily. The command near Morrisville is not within supporting distance of me.

T. H. WEED, *Major, Commanding.*

GROVE CHURCH, *April 25, 1864.*

Lieutenant-Colonel C. ROSS SMITH, Chief of Staff, Cavalry Corps:

My patrols to and beyond Hartwood Church find no signs of the enemy. Four refugees came in and report heavy cavalry force going toward Orange Court-House yesterday, 24th. They report a force crossed below Fredericksburg, which I think was a blind to the force going toward Orange Court-House. They report one brigade left near Hamilton's Crossing. The refugees, four white and one black, I sent to headquarters Second Cavalry Division to-night.

T. H. WEED, *Major, Commanding Post at Grove Church.*

HEADQUARTERS SECOND DIVISION, CAVALRY CORPS,
March 25, 1864.

Colonel J. IRVIN GREGG, Commanding Second Brigade.

COLONEL: The following dispatch has been received from corps headquarters:

“GENERAL GREGG: Orders having been received assigning you to the temporary command of the Cavalry Corps, the commanding General desires that you report to these headquarters in person at the earliest practicable moment.”

In compliance with the above order, the General commanding directs that you report at these headquarters at eight o'clock to-morrow morning to assume command of this division.

By command of Brigadier-General Gregg:

THOMAS ARROWSMITH,

Lieutenant and Acting Assistant Adjutant-General.

HEADQUARTERS CAVALRY CORPS, ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,
April 5, 1864.

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 16.

In accordance with paragraph 13, of Special Orders, No. 86, of April 5, 1864, from headquarters Army of the Potomac, the undersigned assumes command of the Cavalry Corps.

P. H. SHERIDAN, *Major-General of Volunteers.*

HEADQUARTERS CAVALRY CORPS,
April 17, 1864.

Brigadier-General GREGG, Commanding Second Division:

General Davies, of the Third Division, has been ordered to report to you for duty. This became necessary from the assignment of General Wilson to command a division in this corps.

P. H. SHERIDAN, *Major-General.*

General orders, No. 18, headquarters Cavalry Corps, April 25, 1864, assigns Surgeon R. W. Pease as medical director to the staff of General Sheridan.

HEADQUARTERS FIRST BRIGADE, SECOND DIVISION, CAVALRY CORPS,
 NOTTOWAY COURT-HOUSE, VA., *April 14, 1865.*

Major H. C. WEIR, Assistant Adjutant-General, Second Division, Cavalry Corps.

MAJOR: I have the honor to forward the following report of the operations of my command from the 28th of March to date: On the morning of the 29th of March the brigade broke camp near Petersburg and marched *via* Nolan's Bridge to Dinwiddie Court-House and encamped for the night on the Boydton Plank-road. On the following day, in the morning, a reconnaissance went out under Major Snyder, Tenth New York Cavalry, and communicated with the left of our infantry forces. On the afternoon of the 30th the brigade moved out on the road leading to Five Forks and reported to Brevet Major-General Merritt, whose forces were engaged at that point. The brigade did not go into action, but stood until dark ready to act, though not called on. That night I encamped near the house of J. Boisseau, on the left of the road, picketing out on my left flank. On the morning of the 31st of March a reconnaissance was sent out under Captain Craig,

First New Jersey Cavalry, which discovered the presence of Johnson's division of the enemy's infantry and W. H. F. Lee's division of cavalry on my left and front. Later in the day I was ordered to move my brigade to the rear and left flank to support General Smith's brigade, heavily engaged with the enemy on the road crossing Chamberlain's Creek. I at once moved in that direction. The road being impassable for mounted troops, I took my men down, dismounted. I rode on in advance, and on reaching General Smith learned that he had succeeded in repulsing the enemy, and was not at that time in need of assistance. I immediately returned to my former position. Countermarching my command as I met it on the road, and hearing the sound of heavy firing on my own picket-line, I directed them to return to their former positions at double quick. I found that my pickets at a bridge over Chamberlain's Creek were attacked by overwhelming forces of the enemy and driven back, and that the enemy had succeeded in crossing a large body of troops, consisting of nearly the whole of Pickett's division of infantry. My brigade, coming up, at once engaged the enemy, but after a severe struggle were driven back, having, however, saved the led horses, which at one time were almost within their grasp. I fell back to the road leading from Dinwiddie Court-House to Five Forks, where I reformed my line, connecting my right with the First Division and endeavoring to open communication on my left with the rest of the Second Division. My men fought bravely, but the overwhelming superiority in numbers of the enemy enabled him to turn my left flank. I then fell back across the country to the Boydton Plank-road. I found there one mounted regiment of the First Division—the Sixth Michigan Cavalry—the commanding officer of which made a vigorous demonstration and checked further pursuit on the plank-road. I reformed my brigade, and, night coming on and the road being recently picketed by the First Division, which had also fallen back to that point I moved to Dinwiddie Court-House, where my led horses had been sent when the engagement became heavy, and went into camp for the night near that point. In this action I met with a severe loss in killed and wounded, and lost a few prisoners. In view of the large force the enemy brought into the field, I fully believe all that was practicable was done, and that my brigade accomplished all that could have been expected from it.

On the 1st and 2d of April the brigade remained in camp near Dinwiddie Court-House, guarding the trains of the corps. On the night of the 2d I moved from Dinwiddie Court-House, in the rear of the train, to the point where the Claiborne road crosses Hatcher's run, and went into camp. On the 3d of April the brigade moved *via* Sutherland Station across Namozine Creek to Wilson's plantation. Here the command camped for the night.

On the 4th of April the brigade moved to Jetersville and there took position, expecting an engagement, and encamped for the night at that point. On the morning of the 5th of April I moved out from camp under instructions to make reconnoissance on the enemy's rear and ascertain the position of his trains passing through Amelia Springs. I moved to Painsville, and there learned that General Lee's wagon-trains were passing a point about four miles from that town. I immediately moved down at a trot, sending the First Pennsylvania Veteran Cavalry (my advanced guard) at a gallop, and they succeeded in striking the train just as a piece of artillery had been placed in position to repel my advance. Before the piece could be loaded, my men charged through a deep swamp, were

upon them, and at once captured the artillery and the men belonging to the battery, and scattered the train-guard at that point (of about four hundred men) in all directions. I sent two regiments—the First Pennsylvania Veteran Cavalry and Twenty-fourth New York Cavalry—at once to the right along the length of the train, directing them to capture all animals and prisoners and destroy all wagons, as, owing to the condition of the roads and the exhausted state of the teams, I did not deem it practicable to bring off the wagons. The First New Jersey Cavalry I kept near the point where the train was first attacked, to act as a reserve and support and to reconnoitre to the left; and to the Tenth New York Cavalry I gave the charge of the prisoners, guns, etc., captured by the First Pennsylvania Veteran Cavalry, with directions to return with them to Jetersville as soon as they were collected. The commanding officers of these regiments each executed the orders given them with fidelity and zeal, and in a short time I was on my way to Jetersville with five guns, eleven flags, three hundred and twenty white prisoners, an equal number of colored teamsters, and over four hundred animals, captured from the enemy, leaving behind me two hundred blazing ammunition and headquarters wagons, caissons, and ambulances.

Shortly after leaving Painsville on my return, Gary's brigade of rebel cavalry, acting as escort to the train, attacked my rear-guard and kept a running fight with my command as far as Amelia Springs, where I formed my brigade and held them (the enemy) in check until relieved by the Second Brigade of this division. I then rode to the head of my column and found that bolted, and that the enemy had obtained possession of the cross-roads in my front, where the road from Amelia Springs to Jetersville joins that to Amelia Court-House. A regiment of the Third Brigade at that point, with the First Pennsylvania Veteran Cavalry and a part of the Tenth New York Cavalry, handsomely repulsed the enemy and drove him from the cross-roads; and I had the satisfaction of bringing safely into camp the whole of the captured property, not losing one prisoner, animal, or gun, in spite of the desperate efforts made by the enemy to retake them. In the afternoon my brigade again went into action to repel an attempt made by the enemy to reach Jetersville from Amelia Springs, and, though much reduced in strength by the large number of men required to guard prisoners and take charge of the captured property, successfully resisted every attack made by the enemy, and made several mounted charges with great gallantry.

On the 6th of April the brigade moved with the division and took part in the attack made on the enemy's infantry and train at Sailor's Creek. A very splendid and dashing reconnoissance of the position was made by the First New Jersey Cavalry, which was of great assistance in the attack. When the order for attack was given, the Twenty-fourth New York Cavalry, Tenth New York Cavalry, and First New Jersey Cavalry charged in line, mounted, and with great gallantry under a heavy fire, followed by the First Pennsylvania Veteran Cavalry as support. The charging regiments behaved admirably, keeping their line perfectly, and, capturing the breastworks, drove the enemy in confusion, capturing many prisoners. Then, charging right on up the hill, they came upon the enemy's wagon-train, which they followed up for some distance, destroying many wagons and capturing many prisoners. In this engagement, seven hundred and fifty prisoners, two guns, and two flags were captured and turned over to Captain Harper, division provost-marshal. Some three hundred prisoners were inadvertently

turned over to another command by the officers in charge; and two guns captured by the Twenty-fourth New York Cavalry, which they were unable to bring off at that time, were taken by some other command. On the 7th of April the brigade moved through Farmville, and, after crossing the Appomattox in the rear of the Second Brigade, formed and checked the enemy advancing. After having driven that command, and night coming on, the brigade was withdrawn from the front and marched to Prospect Station, on the Lynchburg Railroad. On the 8th the brigade moved to the vicinity of Appomattox Court-House, and there encamped for the night. On the 9th the brigade moved out on a reconnaissance around the enemy's right flank; but while on the road, hearing that the rest of the division had been attacked in heavy force, I made a demonstration in that direction and repulsed a cavalry force moving toward the left and rear of our army. Afterward, having been joined by the Second Brigade, I attacked the enemy's cavalry in my front, and was driving them rapidly, when orders directing a suspension of hostilities were received.

From that time there is nothing of interest to report, the command having moved from Appomattox Court-House to the present camp by easy marches and unopposed. I have to regret the loss of many brave and gallant officers of rank in the brigade. Colonel Janeway, of the First New Jersey Cavalry, fell while gallantly charging at the head of his Regiment in the action of April 5, 1865, near Jetersville. No better or braver officer has ever fallen on the field of battle. Colonel Newbury, Twenty-fourth New York Cavalry, fell severely wounded in the thickest of the fight near Dinwiddie Court-House, March 31, 1865, while leading his regiment, displaying signal courage and gallantry in action.

Lieutenant-Colonel Richards, Twenty-fourth New York Cavalry, was mortally wounded while in command near Amelia Springs, April 5, 1865. Lieutenant-Colonel Sceva, Tenth New York Cavalry, was seriously wounded in action at Dinwiddie Court-House, March 31st, and fully deserves honorable mention for good conduct.

Major Hart, First New Jersey, and Major Doran, Twenty-fourth New York Cavalry, both fell in the same action—the former killed, the latter mortally wounded. Brave and true soldiers, they did their duty to the last, and fell as they had lived, honorably and with distinction.

Major Thomas, commanding First Pennsylvania Veteran Cavalry, was severely wounded while leading his command in a charge at Jetersville, April 5, 1865, and has lost a leg from the injury he received. Of this officer I can not speak too highly. Foremost in every fight, brave and daring, yet possessed of most excellent judgment, his loss to the service is irreparable. In every action he was distinguished. The success of the attack on the train at Painsville is greatly due to him, and in the subsequent movements of that day his services were most valuable; and I respectfully ask that the brevets of lieutenant-colonel and colonel may be granted to him, dating from April 5th, as a slight recognition of his merit and deserving conduct.

Of all the officers and men serving with the command I am able to speak in the highest terms. Among so many who have done well it is difficult to discriminate.

The enlisted men distinguished by capturing flags have already received the reward of their valor, and a list has been forwarded of those otherwise particu-

larly remarkable for good conduct. I desire to mention Colonel Avery, Tenth New York Cavalry, who has ably commanded his Regiment in every action, and rendered most important service in guarding and bringing into camp the prisoners and property captured on the 5th of April by the First Pennsylvania Veteran Cavalry; and Major Snyder, Tenth New York Cavalry, temporarily in command of the Twenty-fourth New York Cavalry, for leading his Regiment not only gallantly but in good order, in the charge on the enemy's works at Sailor's Creek, April 6th; and Captain Craig, First New Jersey Cavalry, for good conduct in all the campaigns, and for valuable services rendered in several reconnaissances he has commanded.

The officers of my staff have rendered most valuable service, and are all deserving of highest praise for their courage, zeal, and efficiency. The reports of casualties have been already rendered. I annex a copy of receipt from Captain Harper, provost-marshal, of prisoners, and property turned over to him from this command:

HEADQUARTERS SECOND DIVISION, CAVALRY CORPS, ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,
OFFICE OF PROVOST-MARSHAL,

IN THE FIELD, *April 14, 1865.*

Received from provost-marshal, First Brigade, Second Division, Cavalry Corps, during the campaign from March 29th to April 14, 1865:

April 5th, 320 prisoners of war at Jetersville, Va., by 1st Pa. Vet. Cav.

“	“	310 colored team drivers	“	“	“
“	“	11 battle-flags	“	“	“
“	“	5 guns and teams	“	“	“
“	“	1 caisson	“	“	“
“	“	310 mules	“	“	“

April 6th, 750 prisoners of war at Farmville and Sailor's Creek by the brigade.

“	“	2 battle-flags	“	“	1st N. J.
“	“	2 guns	“	“	24th N. Y. Cav.

(Signed) WILLIAM HARPER,

Captain and Assistant Provost-Marshal, Second Division, Cavalry Corps.

Respectfully submitted:

(Signed) H. E. DAVIES, JR.,

Brigadier-General Commanding Brigade.

APPENDIX.

PRISON AND ESCAPE EXPERIENCES.



ALTHOUGH the following narratives form no part of the history of the Tenth New York Cavalry, their publication as an addendum has been thought quite appropriate, since all save one were members of the Regiment, and that one closely allied to it, as a member of the Second New York Cavalry, serving in the brigade band.

The stories of suffering and wrong; of physical waste and mental exhaustion; of revolting scenes of cruelty and pathetic separation from friends; of the devotion and loyalty of the negroes; of the sad recapture after many weary and painful night marches, or the joyful embrace of friends beneath the folds of the Stars and Stripes, are all varied, yet of thrilling interest, and well worthy of record.

PRISON AND ESCAPE—CAPTAIN B. B. PORTER, CO. G.

On the morning of the 24th of June, 1864, General Gregg's division of cavalry was ordered to move up the Charles City road to protect the rear of the Cavalry Corps wagon-train on its way from the White House, Virginia, to the James River. Near St. Mary's Church the head of the column met with the rebel cavalry pickets, and skirmished with them until three o'clock in the afternoon, when the whole rebel Cavalry Corps came down upon us in three lines of battle—dismounted in front and mounted on both flanks—intending to make a clean sweep of the Second Division of the Cavalry Corps, Army of the Potomac.

During this fight, and under the worst fire I ever experienced, I was captured by a dozen rebels of Wickham's brigade of Virginia Cavalry. I was immediately

robbed of everything in my pockets, my hat and boots, and would have been stripped naked except through the interference of one of the party, who ordered me to follow him toward the rear. Reaching the edge of a piece of woods, I was ordered to sit down by the side of a lean, lank, slab-sided six-footer, who was firing away from behind a small tree at our boys as fast as he could. I had no sooner placed myself beside him than I had the pleasure of seeing him shot through the body and fall back dead. Another took charge of me and I was started for the rear again, continually meeting bloodthirsty ragamuffins, who wished to put an end to my existence by shooting me down like a dog; but the remonstrances of my guard prevailed, and I was safely conducted to the rear

Never before had I wished for death. As I saw the rebels swept down by our shell, grape and canister, I wished for some missile to hurl me into eternity, which I considered preferable to life in Southern prisons. After being marched about, insulted, and abused for a couple of hours, my feet already swollen and very sore, we reached Captain Butler's headquarters, Provost Marshal of Butler's brigade of South Carolinians. Here I found half a dozen of our officers and enlisted men huddled together around a few coals, with a strong guard placed over them. Hungry, tired, and sleepy, we passed the night. In the morning we were a miserable, dilapidated-looking set of Yanks. Captain Butler said he had nothing to eat himself, or he would give us something. He seemed very much elated by reading to us in one of their seven-by-nine newspapers an account of fifty of our officers—prisoners of war—being placed under fire at Charleston, S. C., by the rebels.

Early in the morning (June 25th) we were marched to General Butler's headquarters, and said General sent one of his aides out for the best hat worn by the Yankee officers. The aide could find none suitable for his generalship.

After collecting all of their prisoners together—they had 107 men and 11 officers—Captain Butler remained in charge of us and we were started for Richmond at a brisk pace. One of the guards found me an old hat, which served to protect my head a little from the burning sun. The sand soon became so hot that it burned my feet to a blister, when one of the rebels got me an old pair of boots, which were little better than none, and did me some service in taking the skin off my feet in a dozen new places. Long before night I was unable to go at all, and they allowed me to ride a horse for a mile or two, then get off and hobble along again while some other prisoner in as bad a condition took a ride.

We were marched to Savage Station, on the York River Railroad, making twenty-five miles from our point of starting in the morning. No sooner had we dropped on the ground than all were fast asleep, tired completely out and exhausted for want of food and water. In the morning we were promised something to eat, but we got nothing. About ten o'clock we were placed on board a train of cars and taken to Richmond. At eleven we were drawn up in line in front of Libby Prison, then marched in, one at a time, and thoroughly searched by the notorious Dick Turner. All the money and everything of value were taken. I managed to preserve my pocket-knife, which, for some reason, was overlooked when I was taken.

A full description of "Libby" has been given so many times that it is needless for me to give one. We found about 100 officers, mostly from the Second Corps,

and about 2,400 men, confined there. Having been fifty-four hours without anything to eat, we were very anxious to get something. Between twelve and one o'clock rations were brought in—bean soup in tubs that were hardly fit to put hogs' feed in; meat that emitted an odor almost sickening. My ration consisted of a piece of corn bread three inches long by two and a half wide and almost the same thickness, a piece of spoiled pork half an inch thick and two inches square, one half gill of bean soup, mostly water—twenty beans in it, perhaps, and rotten at that. This dose, I was informed, would be repeated the next day at the same hour, and not before. Starvation began to stare me in the face at once.

We were confined in Libby until the 29th of June, when we were started for Lynchburg, Va., which place we reached the morning of June 30th in a very poor condition, having been cramped up in the cars and nearly starved, with but a slight prospect of getting anything very soon. Some of the officers traded their shirts for a small loaf of corn bread apiece. About noon we received four days' cooked rations, consisting of nearly a pound of bacon and one dozen crackers, something similar to our hard bread used in the army.

Lynchburg is situated on the James River, and mostly built on a side-hill. At the time we were there it was one vast hospital. During the afternoon we took up our line of march across the country for Danville, Va., distant seventy-two miles. More prisoners were added to our column, swelling our number to 125 officers and 2,500 men. We were marched three or four miles and camped—that is, we were allowed to lie on the ground and eat our rations. What rations we had were of good material, and I ate half of mine the first night without being satisfied. Early next morning (July 1st) we were gathered up like a flock of sheep and started on the road. The weather was very hot, and we were allowed to rest only once in three or four miles, and then only a few moments. I think I never suffered so much on any trip as on this. My feet were covered with sores, and the bottoms were almost one complete blister, making each step but little less than the horrors of the Inquisition. To straggle in the rear was certain death. All the cavalymen and officers suffered incredibly, but the infantry were more used to marching and stood it much better, except those who were barefoot. One poor fellow who was sick and left by the roadside in an old tobacco house was found by the rear-guard and coolly shot and his body rifled of everything just because he could go no farther. A number were used in the same manner each day.

After marching twenty-five miles we reached the Staunton River, where we camped the same as the night before, with the privilege of washing in the river, which was quite a luxury. That night I thought I never should be able to march another mile, but, with a full determination to live it through, I summoned all the perseverance, energy, and fortitude that I was possessed of and managed to keep up with the column the next day. Not being in good health made it much worse for me than it would have been otherwise. We were a perfect curiosity to the citizens. Scarcely any of them ever saw a live Yankee before. Every male above ten years of age and under seventy was out to help guard us with their shot-guns and pistols, but they all felt rather dubious in regard to their prospects for the future. Women and children composed nine tenths of the population through the country we passed.

On the 4th of July we arrived at Danville, Va., on the Dan River, worn out

and half starved, our rations having given out the day before. On Sunday, the 3d, in passing through the little village of Pittsylvania Court-House the full congregation of one of the churches lined both sides of the street. With true Yankee spirit the column sang "The Star-spangled Banner" in good style, as well as one or two other patriotic songs. I noticed two or three very good-looking young ladies shedding tears. The whole congregation listened and looked on in solemn silence, never having seen so many Yankees before. Upon our arrival at Danville we were marched into a miserable, dirty brick building, and packed so tight that there was not room for all to lie down at once. The floor was covered with vermin, the weather very hot, and a miserable stench arising from the *débris* of former occupants made a gloomy prospect for the future, supposing that here we were to stay for some time. In a couple of hours we were furnished with a tolerably fair meal of corn-bread and very good boiled fresh pork, which was by far the best meal I had received since I was taken prisoner. Near the close of the day we were marched to the railroad, and about midnight packed into box-cars used for transporting cattle and prisoners. Fifty men were packed in each car and the doors closed. The heat being intense, we came near being suffocated, and, not being allowed any water, our sufferings were almost intolerable before morning.

In the morning (July 5th) we arrived at Greensboro, N. C., where we were taken out to change cars and receive rations. Here the rations were hard bread and bacon, very poor and scanty. After receiving our morsel we were packed as before and started South again. Cramped, crowded, and choking for water, we finally reached Salisbury, N. C., where one of the boys of my regiment was knocked down and kicked by one of the guards for speaking to me as he was passing by the car. The guard informed me, as well as the poor boy who was so badly abused, that he would shoot us both if we said another word. We stopped but a short time at this place, and before night were unloaded at Charlotte, N. C., marched into an open field, and a strong guard placed around us. This was certainly a treat once more to be allowed to stretch ourselves at full length on Mother Earth, which, in comparison with our previous night's rest, was a perfect Godsend. The next day it was not quite so pleasant, in the hot sun all day, without any kind of shelter or shade. The next night was passed on the same ground and in the same manner. No rations were given us, and we were informed that we would receive none until we arrived at Columbia, S. C. On the morning of the 7th we left Charlotte, packed as before, suffering all day with heat, hunger, and thirst. Early in the evening we reached Columbia, where we were allowed the privilege of lying on the ground in the open air again, but we received nothing to eat.

On the 8th we left Columbia for Augusta, Ga., a cursing, starving, miserable set of beings, packed in the usual manner. No person that has never experienced the want of food or water can form a correct idea of the feeling one has to undergo during a trial of this kind. Late at night we arrived at Augusta, Ga., almost exhausted. Two or three of the prisoners were carried off dying from the effects of our treatment thus far. On the morning of the 9th, before leaving Augusta, a miserable pittance was doled out to us, which was devoured instantly, scarcely removing our hunger at all. Here we were counted and packed in the usual method, only more so, fifty-five being placed in a single car. This time we

were boxed for twenty-four hours, or until our arrival at Macon, Ga., where we were turned into a prison-pen with fourteen hundred officers, who were already confined there.

This pen, like many others that have been described, had its dead-line inside the stockade, and cannon mounted on each side, with the full complement of guards ready to shoot down any unsuspecting prisoner that might even touch the picket fence which served as a dead-line. This picket fence, before the war, inclosed the fair grounds belonging to the city of Macon, and the fair-buildings were now used for a prisoners' hospital. Lumber was furnished for making sheds for about two thirds of the prisoners. The water in the pen was abundant and very good for that country. Our rations for five days were five pints of an inferior quality of corn-meal; between one half and three fourths of a pound of rancid bacon, full of maggots and many times almost rotten; one tablespoonful of rice; a gill of beans, or what they call cow peas; a tablespoonful of salt, and one half pint of sorghum molasses. This completed our full ration for five days, with the exception of a very small piece of soap, enough, probably, to wash a pair of socks. These rations were just enough to keep a man hungry constantly and yet not quite starve him to death.

Our occupation was "skirmishing," or, in other words, hunting lice, cooking, playing chess, cards, etc., talking of exchange, and something good to eat. Our camp was full of rumors all the while, and a fight now and then enlivened the monotony of this miserable life. Every means of escape was devised and many tried. One man managed to make his blankets into a suit of rebel clothes and walked out with a load of garbage that was being carted out. Another crawled under a large box that was on the prison sutler's wagon, with the consent of the negro driver, who sat on the box as he was driving out; but this man, after traveling for some days, was caught with dogs and brought back again. Many tunnels were started and discovered. We had preaching every Sunday, and sometimes two or three times a week; also prayer-meetings. A few debates were started, but debaters were generally too hungry to get up a good argument, and debating was banished.

Sickness prevailed to a considerable extent. Time wore away slowly. Sick, sad, half starved, and covered with vermin (which it was impossible to keep entirely clear of), about the 30th of July we were put on board a train to be moved to Charleston, S. C. There were about five hundred of us. Before the train moved, however, our raiders, under General Stoneman, had cut the road about fifteen miles from Macon, and we were taken off and put in the stockade again. Soon after we heard the sound of cannon, which came nearer and nearer as the day advanced, until our boys sent the shells whizzing into the suburbs of town, and about eighty rods from our prison. There was not a single unhappy-looking countenance in that prison when the sound of Yankee cannon promised deliverance; but, alas! the next morning dawned and we heard no more of the Yankee guns, and during the day were informed by the guards that the Yankees were all taken prisoners, which was nearly verified by the appearance of General Stoneman and staff in the prison stockade. Our next news was that fifty officers had been exchanged at Charleston, and that we would be soon after we arrived there.

On the morning of the 11th day of August we were marched to the train

again. I was hardly able to carry my baggage, what little I had, yet hope and a determination to survive under any and all circumstances buoyed me up, and I was more cheerful than one would suppose. As usual, on cattle trains—the most filthy they could find—we were packed, and arrived at Augusta, Ga., the morning of the 12th. We changed cars and started for Charleston, S. C., where we arrived on the morning of the 13th at daylight and marched down to the lower part of the town, which was nearly destitute on account of General Foster's shelling that portion of the city, and placed in a large building near the jail, used before the war for a negro workhouse. Six hundred prisoners were crowded into this building, which had a small back yard, where we got our water from two cisterns. The water was miserable stuff and brackish. Frequently the demand exceeded the supply, and no one could get a drink for twenty-four hours, except he had money to pay one of the guards at the door a dollar in Confederate currency for a single bucketful. I shall never forget the first night of our stay in this miserable prison. About 10 o'clock P. M. our guns on Morris Island opened on the city, and the one and two hundred pound shells made night hideous. It was impossible to sleep while these missiles were crashing through the buildings around us every five minutes. With a shudder, as they went screeching and screaming through the air in close proximity to us, we asked ourselves what would be the next horror added to our loathsome prison life. After a few days the novelty of this constant shelling wore off, and we thought nothing more of it except when one came very close. They were fired with much regularity every five minutes, night and day. One piece of shell struck on the roof of our prison, but its force being nearly spent it did no harm. Another struck at the door to the yard and one in front of the building. No one was hurt. Our gunners being well posted as to our locality, sent their shells to the right and left of us, as well as over us.

For the first time since I had been a prisoner we were allowed to write letters, and a few papers were allowed to come into the prison. I improved the opportunity of writing as often as I could get a scrap of paper, which was not very often. We were allowed to write but one page, and the contents were subject to a rigid examination by the rebel authorities. Our rations were much better than they were at Macon, but too scanty to fully appease hunger for the time they were issued, and every ten days they were cut short. Notwithstanding our usage, my strength increased a little, and I felt better than I had for two months, but I felt the hunger more keenly. Once, about the 1st of September, I was obliged to go without a mouthful to eat for three days and nights, having been half starved before I was obliged to do without entirely.

About this time the yellow fever broke out in the city, which was another misery added to our deplorable condition. A number of cases were reported among the prisoners. Guards that were guarding us in the morning were dead before night. Fifty new cases in the city were reported each day for some time.

Just before the yellow fever broke out, a large number of prisoners were brought to Charleston on their way to Florence, S. C., from Andersonville and placed in the jail-yard adjoining our building. To give a description of this body of men is an impossibility. It was the most horrible sight I ever saw. They were dirty, half naked, and some so poor that their bones were sticking through their clothes. Their treatment at Andersonville had rendered them almost devoid of reason, and they thought of nothing but something to eat.

The morning after they were brought there I saw one poor fellow lying on the ground half naked and dead, with his mouth full of dry meal and his hand on his chin full of meal, showing that when he breathed his last he was trying to satisfy his dreadful craving for food. At the time I did not look upon this scene with any degree of astonishment, but took it as a matter of course, wondering how long it would be before my turn would come in the same manner. During the day this man's body was thrown into a cart, as one would throw in a dead hog, and carried off. This was only one instance of thousands. The next day these prisoners were moved to Florence, S. C., a prison but little behind Andersonville in point of brutality.

By the 1st of October the yellow fever was raging throughout the city fearfully, but, strange to say, it did not trouble us to any great extent; but the inhabitants wished us moved, for fear we would cause it to spread worse. Among all the prisoners there were but forty-two cases—forty died and two got well.

On the 5th of October we were moved from Charleston to Columbia, S. C., and arrived there on the morning of the 6th. As no word had been sent (purposely, I suppose), no preparations were made for us. We were marched into an open field with just room enough to lie down. A strong guard of Columbia cadets were placed over us, and one of them displayed his chivalry and thirst for the blood of a Yankee by running his bayonet into a prisoner because he got over the limits established without knowing it. At night a drenching rain-storm set in, and a great portion of our ground was covered with water three inches deep. In this we had to lie down or stand up, just as we chose. Many of the prisoners, not being able to stand, wallowed in the mud and water all night. There were fifteen hundred of us altogether. This was a slight introduction to our subsequent treatment. The most of us had had nothing to eat for twenty-four hours. On the morning of the 7th of October we presented a horrible appearance—wet, hungry, and covered with mud. One cake of hard bread was delivered to each man, and in the course of the day we were marched about two miles from town into an open field, a strong guard placed around us, and for twenty-four hours we were not allowed to have any water, although a clear stream of running water was only twenty rods off. This camp was subsequently named "Camp Sorghum." Turned into an open field without shelter, wood, or water, or anything to eat, was rather a hard-looking prospect for long life or happiness. This was our condition October 8th. Just at night we received a miserable pittance of corn-meal, a little flour, salt, and sorghum molasses. The weather had cleared off during the day, and it was a very cold night for that country and that season of the year. It was simply an impossibility to keep warm. I was very thinly clad, my clothes being nearly worn out.

Time passed slowly. We got no letters, and no recently taken prisoners were sent to our camp since we had left Macon, so that we were comparatively cut off from the world. Nothing occurred worthy of note for a number of days. A captain of the Nineteenth Pennsylvania Volunteers was taken with the yellow fever and died. This was the first case since we had left Charleston. Perhaps many more had contracted the disease before we left Charleston. We knew not, and cared but little; however, only one more died with the same disease, and it disappeared altogether. Five axes were furnished for fifteen hundred men to cut wood with, and each day we were allowed to go out in the woods near by to

get wood, with a strong guard thrown around us. One hour at this business was allowed us, and we took good care to improve it. Many prisoners escaped by hiding away until after the guard had been drawn in and until night, when they would strike out for our lines on the coast or in Tennessee. The distance by the shortest route (which was the coast) was two hundred miles, and over the mountains to Tennessee more than three hundred. This was quite an undertaking, and but few ever got through. Many were caught the next day after leaving camp, while some were out for weeks, then caught by dogs, and returned again by citizens. A number of officers were shot trying to run the guard in the night, and we were in as much danger inside the camp as those who endeavored to escape. It was a very common thing for a musket-ball to come whistling over our heads, and sometimes uncomfortably close, during the night. So we were not sure when we stretched ourselves on the ground at night of being alive in the morning. Lieutenant Young, of the Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry, who was taken prisoner at the same time I was, was shot and killed while sitting quietly by a little fire one evening with a party of others, in consequence of one of the guards shooting at a man who was trying to make his escape. A number were wounded in the same manner at different times.

Our rations were being reduced at every issue, and we received no meat of any kind or a particle of fat or grease. For twenty days we had been favored very much by not having had any storms. On the 27th of October a heavy rain set in and found us without any shelter whatever, except a little pine bush, which the rain ran through in the same manner as through a sieve. In the mud and water we wallowed like so many swine, drying when the sun shone out and skirmishing generally every day. At this time we were suffering for the want of better food and more of it. Our condition seemed almost intolerable, yet we managed to live, but with a discouraging prospect of ever being relieved from our loathsome situation.

Every way possible was tried to effect an escape, and many were successful. I had nothing to wear on my feet, and could not avail myself of any opportunity, for it would have been useless to attempt it with no boots or shoes. About this time an order was posted up about camp that all officers must give their parole not to attempt to escape, or they would be confined in a pen and treated the same as enlisted men were. This order was signed by General Hardee, formerly of the United States Army. About this time a large hog strolled into camp, and had no sooner got well inside than hundreds of men were after him with sticks, clubs, axes, etc. Under so close a siege he had to succumb, and was cut up in the twinkling of an eye. I got a small piece of his hide, which I managed to get a little grease out of that was decidedly delicious.

On the 19th of November Major Wanza, of the Twenty-fourth New York Cavalry, had a pair of new shoes sent him and gave me his old boots, which I patched up as well as I could, and determined to effect my escape if possible. On the night of the 20th a party of six, myself included, tried to escape, but the guard caught us at it and fired on us; therefore our scheme failed after we had crawled about fifteen rods in the mud. It was a very rainy night and continued to rain the next day, but I found no chance to escape. On the 24th (Thanksgiving-day) Lieutenant Myers, of the Seventy-sixth New York Volunteers, and myself concluded to escape if possible. While we were out after wood we induced

the sergeant of the guard to send a guard with us outside the lines after a log that we pretended two men were out after, and we wished to help them in with it. An officer by the name of Captain Schofield went out with us, having prevailed upon the Sergeant to let him go. After we had gone far enough in the woods to get entirely out of sight we concluded we could not find the two men we were looking for, and proposed going back, but Schofield did not wish to. Myers and myself started toward camp; the guard stayed with Schofield. As soon as we were out of sight we made good our escape. After running in the thick bushes some distance we came to the road which led from Columbia to Lexington, and came very near meeting a wagon with an old man and woman in it. We dropped behind some bushes and escaped their notice. As soon as they had passed we crossed the road in quest of a more secure position. Hearing another wagon coming, we crawled under some small bushes. We soon learned that our position was between two roads, and people were almost constantly passing. Fearing to move, we lay in almost breathless silence while people passed to and fro not more than a hundred feet each side of us. We kept our position without being disturbed, though almost frozen, for it was very cold, until near nine o'clock at night, when we got up and took the road to Lexington, as we supposed, intending to join Sherman's army as soon as possible, as he was at that time in Milledgeville, Ga., and we supposed he would be in Augusta, Ga., as soon as we could get there. We had not traveled far before we found we were on the wrong road, as we very suddenly brought up at a crossing of the Saluda River. Knowing that we had to follow that stream up some distance, we turned back, and in an hour or so were on the right track. Not being used to marching, we were soon very much fatigued and were obliged to rest often. About midnight we passed two escaped prisoners, who had heard us coming and skulked. Soon after we heard them coming, and skulked in the same manner. It was very dark and they came very near us. Although they conversed in a whisper, we learned by their conversation that they were escaped prisoners, and then made ourselves known to them and traveled on together, every mile or two flanking picket and teamsters' fires. We had not gone far before we came across two more escaped prisoners, who joined us. All had escaped the same day but in different ways.

Lexington is a small village twelve miles from Columbia, and we pushed on as hard as possible to enable us to flank it before daylight—which we did successfully—and traveled three miles beyond. Just as it was getting daylight we turned off the road into a swamp for the day, nearly used up.

This was the first day of our escape and we enjoyed our freedom very much. During the day we slept and mended our clothes. I had a needle and Myers had some thread. This day being a warm and pleasant one, we rested very quietly without being disturbed. At night we started for the road again, having left it to secure a good hiding-place. Our provisions were all gone, as we ate the last we had in the morning. About 9 p. m. we reached the road and left our companions of the previous night, believing it more safe. The country through which we passed was thickly settled for that State, and we had to be very careful, for to be seen was about the same as to be caught, for as soon as any of those citizens saw a Yankee they would gather their pack of dogs and put them on his track and hunt him down as they would a deer. Nothing transpired during the fore

part of the night except tearing clothes in the bushes with very hard walking. About midnight we were very hungry, and Myers began to express fears that he would starve did we not get something to eat very soon. He began to be reckless, and I feared he would get us recaptured, as he was determined to stop at some house, no matter where, without any ceremony, which would have proved fatal to our escape. All the powers of persuasion I had I brought to bear in favor of being as cautious as possible. About 2 A. M. we passed a house where no dog came yelping forth, therefore we examined all the barns and out-houses in search of something to eat. Myers fortunately secured two small chickens. We traveled then with a lighter step, not having tasted meat for two months, except the hog before mentioned. In a short time we came to a dense piece of woods and turned off the road a short distance, built a fire of pine-cones, took the entrails out of the chickens, and roasted them, feathers and all. It took but a short time to devour them, and we were on our way again very much refreshed. It was getting near morning when we heard the chickens crowing ahead of us, and we pushed on until we came to the house, where by very careful manœuvring we secured three large chickens without disturbing the owners thereof. It being almost morning, we turned off the road into the woods and lay down to sleep. When it became daylight we found ourselves in a very exposed position, and, while looking about for a more secure place, three large dogs came howling toward us from the direction of the house where we took the chickens. We thought certainly that we should be caught. We lay down on the ground and kept as quiet as possible, expecting every moment that some person would make his appearance, but after barking at us for half an hour they left, and we started at a brisk pace for a large swamp about a mile off, where we got into the most dismal spot we could find and camped for the day. We built a small fire (I might mention here that we started with eighteen matches and a small sack of half a pound of salt, which was worth everything to us) and commenced cooking our chickens by roasting a piece at a time on the coals until they were all cooked. With the gizzards and hearts we made soup in a pint cup (the only dish we had with us and ate our fill. This was the first time since I had been a prisoner that I had had enough to eat. What we had left we carefully packed in our haversacks for future use. After eating we slept until near dark.

We were now in most excellent spirits on account of our good success thus far. Although foot-sore and very stiff we did not feel it much, and soon after dark were on our way to the road again. By the aid of the stars to keep us in the right direction, we soon reached it and lay behind a fence, fearing to travel much before nine o'clock. The moon was new and set about ten o'clock, making the night dark, which made it more favorable for us. At the first house we came to after starting on the road we came near meeting a man who had come out to chop a stick of wood. We both dropped at the side of the road until he returned, and then passed the house unnoticed. We considered this quite a fortunate escape. Soon after we met others, or came near meeting them, but escaped their notice in the same manner. At length we came to a negro's shanty, which stood a short distance from his master's house. As we were very anxious to get some bread, I concluded to effect an entrance and procure some in some manner. Just as I was passing around the corner of the shanty a large dog came bounding out to meet me, and whoever was inside hissed him on. I ran as fast as I could,

with the dog close to me, but after reaching the road I drove him to a respectable distance from me. The noise brought the old lady of the house to the door, and she sang out to the darky to know what the matter was. The dog continued to bark, but we crawled off into the woods on the opposite side of the road and lay still until everything was hushed. We then resumed our journey. Before we had gone far we got hungry and very tired, but allowed ourselves only a small portion of our chicken, as we wished to make it last as long as possible.

During the night we heard some geese squalling some distance from the road, and knew there must be a plantation house near. Myers thought he had better go and see what he could do while I stayed behind the fence near the road until he came back. He started, and I waited in vain for an hour or more, and began to think he had been captured. At length he came back with no goose. It appears he reached a negro shanty and was about to knock when he thought he would peep through a crack, when, behold! there was a rebel soldier sitting by the fire. He made tracks back as fast as possible after making this discovery. On we went, and in trying to secure some chickens at a house came near being discovered, without getting any. From this time until we camped our course was through a wilderness. Long before day, nearly tired out and almost famished for want of water, we turned into the woods and lay down to sleep. At daylight we awoke, but finding ourselves in a secure place we slept until nearly noon, when we were aroused with thirst and hunger. After looking a long time for water without any success, we gave it up and concluded we would have to wait until night. As it was Sunday, we dared not venture to travel on the road, for the Southern people seemed to travel more on that day than any other. In looking about for water, we found some first-rate whortleberries and made a very good meal of them. Just at night we placed ourselves near the road behind a log and watched for negroes to pass so that we could hail them and try to find out where we could get something to eat. Fortunately, we did not watch long before two came along, and we learned from them that Sherman was very near Augusta, and the white folks thought he would soon be there; also that we were on the wrong road, but not so dangerous as the right one. They directed us to a place where the darkies, were friendly and knew we could get all we wanted to eat. As soon as we thought it late enough we were on our way again, and after traveling a few miles came to water. We had been without nearly twenty-four hours. About midnight we got to the plantation where we were to get something to eat, but the dogs made such a noise that we could not get near the negro quarters; but finding a flock of geese in the road, we drove them on before us for a half-mile or so, and after a hard chase caught one apiece.

After traveling four or five miles our road ran out and we had to turn back. By the time we got back to where we caught the geese it was almost daylight. We turned into the woods, took our geese for pillows, and went to sleep. Just at the break of day an old hound came near and commenced barking at us. The house was in plain sight, and this time we thought certainly we should be discovered; but one of the darkies of the house called to the dog and he left us, and we left to find a better place and one where we could build a fire and cook our geese. In a little narrow swamp on the head-waters of the North Edisto River we picked, cooked, and ate goose in the same manner we did the chickens. After we got through we lay down to sleep, and about the middle of the afternoon were

awakened by the report of a gun a few rods off. In breathless silence we awaited our doom. Two dogs came within a few feet, but took no notice of us whatever. By the conversation—which we could hear very distinctly—we learned that some man was out hunting squirrels with a pack of dogs and a number of children. Our only course was to keep as still as possible and await the result, which was not a very agreeable sensation. As soon as we thought it safe we crawled as still as possible in an opposite direction from the hunter and his dogs, but instead of getting away from him came very near meeting him, for at the time we were crawling off he was going the same way. We had got into a place clear of bushes when we saw him coming toward us. There was no show but to lie flat on the ground and await the result. One of his dogs came near us, gave a yelp or two, and went on, which was a great relief. The tall, gaunt-looking reb, with one of our overcoats on, came leisurely along with his gun on his shoulder and two or three little negroes behind him with a couple of squirrels. He was looking intently on the ground as he walked within a few feet of us. He had but to turn his head or eyes and discover better game than he had found that day. We breathed easier after he had passed, and soon secreted ourselves in a more secure place, thanking Heaven that we were still free American citizens, although on an enemy's ground. This was November 28th, and we had been out four nights.

About 9 P. M. we started, with a bright moon to guide us. The night before, while trying to catch our geese, I fell over a stump and hurt my right leg very badly, and it was swollen and pained me very much to travel; otherwise we were in good spirits, for we had meat enough to last through the night comfortably. From our map—a mere sketch from one of Lloyd's maps on a half sheet of letter-paper, but very useful in giving us the right direction to travel—we learned that we were on the North Edisto River, and our best course was to follow it down. For me this was a very hard night's tramp. We followed a kind of a by-road through swamp and deep gullies. At length the moon went down, and we brought up at the edge of a swamp with water three feet deep at every point we could find. After looking about for an hour or more we found a kind of foot-bridge, consisting of single logs strung along, resting on the forks of small trees driven in the ground. These logs or poles were about six inches through, and occasionally a rail answered the purpose. On these, with the aid of our canes, we managed to cross a swamp over a mile wide, I should think. Once in about eight or ten rods one or the other would slip off into the water and mud about waist-deep—a very pleasant sensation for any one that likes it. After reaching dry land we lay down to rest and were soon fast asleep, for I was nearly worn out; and to make a bad matter worse, when we awoke could find no road, and it had become so cloudy that no stars were visible. We took the right direction, as near as we could guess at it, and wandered about until nearly day, when we lay down in the woods and went to sleep again. When we awoke it was daylight. We soon secured a safe place in a swamp, and I built a fire while Myers went to the nearest plantation to find a darky and get something to eat as well as learn our location. Myers's trip was successful; he found a darky whose name was Dick Grant, and by considerable strategy on Dick's part he furnished Myers with some biscuit and sweet potatoes, as well as a small piece of bacon, and promised to come to us after dark and bring more, as well as put us on the right road to Augusta. Al-

though it began to rain, our spirits revived, and we found that we were forty-six miles from Augusta, Ga., *via* Aiken, S. C., and that Sherman was but a short distance from Augusta when last heard from. Although it was rainy and I was completely wet through, I slept soundly nearly all day, as Dick told Myers that we would be in no danger where we were, and I was nearly used up. At night I was feeling much better, especially my leg. About 8 P. M., according to promise, Dick made his appearance with a good supper for us and a piece of bacon with a small bag of sweet potatoes to take with us. We were the first Yankees Dick had ever seen, and I think I never saw a human being so well pleased as he was that he could have a chance to do something for a Yankee soldier. "Why," said he, "you is jus' like anybody, only a great deal better." He traveled with us five miles and put us on the right road to Aiken, with full instructions about water, the inhabitants, and where to be the most cautious, "for," said he, "should one of dese fellers get hold ob you Yankees dey hang you on de fust tree, shua." Wishing us a safe journey, with a "God bress you," Dick bade us good-night and we went on our way rejoicing. Being better fed than we had been for months, we were in hopes to reach Augusta in a couple of nights. During the night the dogs annoyed us very much at almost every house we came to, but we made the South Edisto River, and crossed it an hour before day, but were obliged to stop as we heard teams coming on the road. Only a short distance from the road, in a very thick swamp, we camped for the day, but feared to build any fire, as we could hear people talk as they passed on the road. We learned from their conversation that Sherman had passed Augusta. (I may as well remark here that we always carried on our conversation in a whisper, both night and day, for fear that some one might chance to hear us, and I think up to this time we had not spoken a dozen loud words since we had escaped.)

Just at night we heard a negro, who was driving a team, stop in the edge of the woods near us, make a fire, and prepare to camp in the manner that most teamsters do in that country when on the road to and from market. As soon as it was late enough so that we dared venture, we determined to make this teamster a visit and ascertain if he would confirm the news we had heard during the day. As he came from the direction of Aiken, we thought he might possibly know something about it; consequently, between eight and nine o'clock we emerged from the thicket and approached very cautiously. He was lying stretched out full length fast asleep in front of a large fire. I got near enough to touch him with my cane, and he bounded to his feet instantly, nearly scared to death. I asked him if he knew me, and he said that he did not, but thought I looked like some of "dem Yankee prisoners dey had in Aiken." I told him I was a Yankee, and he seemed delighted and offered me a piece of plug tobacco at once. I asked him for something to eat, and he said he had nothing, but would go to the first house near by and get something for us, which we told him to do. We awaited his return, skulking in the bushes some distance from where he left us, but he did not betray us, and came back alone with a dish of sweet potatoes and bacon, which we relished very much. Getting all the information we could, and finding the news of Sherman confirmed, we bade our dusky friend Bill good-night and started on our journey once more. We were eight miles from Aiken. Bill cautioned us to be very careful in passing this village, for there were rebel soldiers there and "'twas mighty bad place." We made but slow progress the fore part

of the night, for our feet were very sore and chafed. The sand was deep, and, our shoes being full, made it very hard work and tiresome; but we had enough to eat. Our eight miles were very long ones, and it seemed as though we never would reach Aiken. During the night we generally took a rest every two or three miles, and sometimes would both fall asleep and make our rest not very short. To guard against surprise, we left the road to rest behind a clump of bushes or a fence. Before we knew it, in going through a very fine grove, we were in the center of the village of Aiken. It was just the right time—between two and three in the morning—and we passed through the main street and crossed the Augusta and Charleston Railroad without seeing a single picket or guard or any living being. After passing through the town we took the first road we came to that led in the right direction, according to the stars.

Having had no water for a few hours and traveling as fast as we could to get away from this little town, we became very thirsty, but could find no water except at the houses, and we dared not get any at them for fear of being discovered. We traveled on until nearly daylight, but could find none or a good place to hide ourselves for the day. Finally, just at daylight we turned off into an open piece of woods, and lying down between two large fallen trees were soon asleep. The face of the country was a little rolling and very sandy, with no streams. From our position we could see for a half-mile each way. We built a small fire and roasted our potatoes, but they were very dry and added to our thirst. Here we lay all day long, almost famished with thirst. To be deprived of water is much worse than being deprived of food. As soon as it was dark we started in quest of water, but found none, nor did we find any until near midnight, suffering almost intolerably until that time. I was careful not to drink too much at first, but Myers drank too freely and was very badly off, suffering with severe pain for an hour or two, but finally recovering. This night was a very quiet one with us.

Ever since I had been out I had suffered with a very bad cough that troubled me exceedingly, for I had to suppress it all the while for fear of detection. I was taking cold every day or night and feared that it might betray us, which annoyed me a great deal. It was now the 2d of December. From our hiding-place, about a mile off across an open field, we saw a negro at work, and being entirely out of provisions, concluded to call upon him if we could manage to get near him. By a long, circuitous route through the woods we got very near where there were three darkies at work. It being out of sight of any house, we thought we would attract their attention if possible; but Myers, crawling down by an old fence while I watched in the woods, had to work a long time before he could coax one of them near him, for they thought he was a Yankee on account of his clothes being different from any they had ever seen before. Myers finally coaxed one of them to come up in the woods where I was, but he was very timid, having never seen a Yankee before, and the rebels had impressed on their minds all over the country that the Yankees would cut their ears, fingers, and toes off and otherwise mutilate them.

This darky's name was John, and he was the most intelligent one we had ever come across. Finding that we would not hurt him, he promised to bring us something to eat and some water, for water was still scarce and we had none but once during the previous night. When John went to dinner he brought us back a splendid meal, well cooked, of corn-bread, fresh pork, and sweet potatoes,

and both of his companions came with him. They all promised secrecy, and John agreed to bring us some supper after dark. When darkness came John came also, with a good supper for us and some to carry along. This darky could read and write and was well posted. He stayed with us two or three hours, and could not talk or do enough for us. Myers gave him a small Testament that he had in his pocket and he was perfectly delighted. He knew that Lincoln was elected President, and knew very well what the war was for. About 9 P. M. we left him. We were the only white people that he had ever conversed with freely upon all subjects, he said. He gave us the full direction, what road to take, and said that Sherman had passed Augusta, but had not crossed the Savannah River. Lame, tired, and almost worn out, we traveled on, fearing we would be unable to cross the Savannah River and join Sherman's army; besides, we were some days behind him, and it would be almost impossible to reach him very soon. We were also told that quite a large force of rebels were on our side of the river. Our only show was to push on as fast as possible.

After traveling about ten miles we got off our road entirely, but came across a flock of geese and secured two after a hard chase. We then took our direction across the country without any road, but the woods were thick and our progress slow. It began to get cloudy, and we got into a deep ravine with plenty of water, and concluded to camp. In the morning when we awoke it was raining very hard, and we were completely wet through and almost numb with cold. Our place being a very secure one, we built up a good fire and roasted our geese, but it rained all day and we could not get dry. When night came on again we had no stars or moon to travel by, and were very much puzzled to know our right course. We would travel awhile, then rest and watch for the sight of a single star, but none appeared. At length we came to a road and followed it. It was so dark that we could hardly see one another; still we kept on. Near morning we came up to a darky in the road in front of a house, who halted us. I knew by his voice that it was a negro and marched up to him. He was very much frightened and begged us not to hurt him. His name was Simon. We learned that he had been placed in the road to keep watch by his master, who had all his goods packed and was ready to leave at a moment's warning, fearing that Sherman was coming, as he was not many miles away on the other side of the Savannah River. We also learned that we were traveling in the wrong direction and had not come more than three miles from where we started, although we had traveled twelve or fifteen miles. Simon also told us of a good place to hide for the day, and that he would bring us something to eat, but he never came.

Sunday, December 4th.—Every pleasant day we spent some time in trying to rid ourselves of vermin, and we were engaged in this active employment when we heard the very welcome sound of cannon about twelve miles off. We were now in hearing of Sherman's army and were much elated at our prospect of success in reaching his lines and once more sleeping under the folds of our glorious old banner. In the fore part of the night, before we got started, it was very cold, but the moon shone bright, and we were confident of making a good night's march. Our provisions had failed, and we were obliged to forage a little. About 11 P. M. we made a raid on a darky's shanty and found an old negress and her boy, who willingly gave us something to eat without knowing who we were, and gave us directions to go to nigger Jesse's house and he could give us the desired

information of the nearest road to the river. We found Jesse's house and knocked; was bid come in; called Jesse familiarly by name, and he appeared friendly. We soon told him who we were, but he looked upon us with suspicion, for one negro had been hanged in that vicinity for feeding some escaped prisoners. However, after becoming convinced, he was willing to assist us on our way, notwithstanding the penalty should he be caught. It appears that he was overseer on the plantation, and had charge of all the provisions and furnished the same to all the hands. Being assured that we were genuine Yankees, he took us into his meat-house and told us to take as much as we wished to carry. We took a side of bacon and a bag of sweet potatoes, making us a tolerable heavy load. After feeding us well he went with us five miles to show us the way across the fields and save us about ten miles' travel. As soon as we got on the river road he told us we would meet patrols, as the rebels were patrolling that road night and day, and were hunting the swamps and the whole country for any stray Yankees that had got on the north side of the river from Sherman's army. We learned from Jesse that Sherman was moving down the river toward Savannah. In a few hours after leaving Jesse we came to the river road and found plenty of horse-tracks, showing that we were in the vicinity of cavalry. On this road we had to be very cautious for fear of a surprise, and it necessarily made our progress slow. We were obliged to camp before day and not start too early in the evening, for our course now was a dangerous one.

December 5th.—Between the hours of 9 and 10 p. m. we took the road down the river, intending to cross lower down if possible. It being cold, it was more comfortable traveling, but we nearly froze when we stopped to rest. In the latter part of the night we saw fires ahead, but found them to be nothing but stumps burning, yet there were plenty of cavalry signs along the road. As we were passing through a small but thick piece of woods the road turned, and we found ourselves in the center of a rebel cavalry camp. They were camped on both sides of the road, and we could hear them talking. We halted and consulted for a moment whether it was best to turn back or not, but concluded to pass through. As they had no pickets on the side of the camp that we came in, I thought very likely they would have none on the other side, at least for some distance. The night was dark, and they were lying asleep around their small fires, with a few exceptions. With a cat-like tread, and hardly breathing, we passed through unnoticed and made as good time as possible for some distance. At length we saw a very small picket-fire in front, but as quietly as possible flanked it at a good distance. Before morning we camped in a three-cornered piece of woods and had to lie flat on the ground under a tree-top all day, for a lot of negroes were working from daylight until dark within a stone's throw of us. We could hear cannon all day about seven or eight miles from us, showing that we were on Sherman's flank.

December 6th.—Started out at the usual hour in a rain-storm. Passed one picket: was completely soaked through and almost numb with cold. Camped in a swamp with water all over the ground; we cut down a lot of alder poles and lay on them. It rained all the forenoon, but we managed to get a fire and get along as well as could be expected under the circumstances. Provisions were this day exhausted, and just at night we moved up to the road to reconnoitre for a negro and something to eat. We did not wait long before one made his ap-

pearance, and we hailed him. He had a two-quart tin pail with him filled with chicken and some kind of sweet bread that he was going to take home to another plantation to his wife and three children. We let him know who we were and he immediately gave up his dainties that he was carrying to his little ones and went back to his shanty for some sweet potatoes and a few ears of corn for us to take along with us. His name was Fred, and he had never seen a Yankee before. Like all the rest, he was highly delighted to do something for us, and would have risked his life in our behalf. He was so anxious to talk with us that we had to send him away for fear of detection, as he had informed us that a "heap" of soldiers on horses had passed just at night going the same way we were, and he gave us considerable information concerning the road, streams, etc. It was a dark, cloudy night, and it was evident that we were among the rebel soldiery. Fred told us there were plenty of pickets along the road. It was rather cold and we knew that all the pickets would have fires. Soon after we were on our way we found a picket just ahead and flanked him. While we were flanking this point a rebel passed us as we lay between the furrows of a newly-plowed field.

We pushed on, though very sore and lame, and my cold was worse for being wet the night before. After midnight we came to a large camp of cavalry, and as they were up we had to be very cautious in flanking it. It being cloudy, we had no stars to guide us, and coming to a road, which we supposed to be the right one, followed it for about a mile, when we came to a row of tents with large fires in front of them and a number of rebels and negroes standing about the fires. A short distance farther on we discovered a picket-fire. We undertook to flank them on the right. The first thing I knew I went heels over head down an embankment about four or five feet, and Myers came tumbling after. We lay still for a few moments to see if we had attracted any notice, then got up and surveyed our position, and judged from the works that we were in the ditch of a fort. We soon got out and went back and commenced flanking on the other side. An impassable swamp compelled us to go very near the tents. On our hands and knees in the mud and water we crawled and passed them safely, but we still had the picket-post to flank. In trying to do this we came to a stream of water, which at first we supposed was only a pond, but soon found that it was the Savannah River. We came to the conclusion that we would try and cross it. As we were slowly walking along the bank a guard on the works at the ferry (as this proved to be) sang out:

"Halt!"

We halted.

"Who comes there?" said he.

We gave no answer, and, being sure that he would fire, I dodged back, but Myers stood still, and "bang!" went a shot-gun.

The shot flew around us like hail. I asked Myers if he was hit. He said no, and we ran as fast as our legs could carry us down the river until we came to the intersection of the river and swamp. It was one of those cypress swamps, with the water from three to four feet deep, and there was no telling how large it was. Here we disputed about the direction we should take. Myers was for pushing right through the swamp, which seemed to me like madness. He said he should go anyhow. I told him he would go alone then, for I was going back to the river road. He finally followed. In going back the same way we came we

had to pass very near the same sentinel who had fired upon us, and it seemed quite an undertaking, as he was now on the alert, and perhaps the whole camp also, and we expected every moment to hear the dogs on our track. On our hands and knees, and a portion of the way flat on the ground, through mud and water, we crawled like a couple of snakes. It was hard work, but liberty was the reward. I was in front, and after getting past the sentinel rose to my feet, but could see or hear nothing from Myers. I thought he must have turned back, and I feared to speak or make any noise for fear of attracting the notice of the sentinel. After waiting some time I concluded to go on alone until I was in a more secure place and then wait for him. After walking, creeping, and crawling for a long time I reached the road near where we had left it, and, hiding myself, waited for Myers. After a long time he came, minus his bag of sweet potatoes and corn, which he dropped when the sentinel fired. As fast as we could go we went back to where we flanked the cavalry force. (I might state here that the road which led from this cavalry camp to the river, about one mile, was through an otherwise impassable swamp, and should we have met any one on the road we could only have lain flat on the ground in the road or got down in the water at the side of it.)

Finally, we gained the main road again without meeting any one. The night was very dark, and we were congratulating ourselves on our escape, when some one spoke immediately in front of us, saying, "Get up!" Quicker than I can tell it we were flat on the ground just outside of the wagon-tracks, and a rebel soldier, who was riding one horse and leading another, passed between us. I could have taken hold of the horses' legs as they passed. The darkness of the night saved us from capture. It was a very sandy soil, and a horse made no more noise approaching than a cat would on a carpet. Again we started and wondered what next would come to pass. We pushed on as fast as possible until we came near a small place of three or four houses, named Robertsville. Just before we reached the place we saw a very dim fire, and suspected that all was not right. The bushes were very thick, and before we knew it we were within six feet of a rebel picket, fast asleep, holding to his gun, sitting on the ground and leaning up against a sapling. As carefully as possible we passed on and found ourselves again in the midst of cavalry, but they were only on one side of the road, so we turned off the road to flank them, and when we reached the road again were greeted by some one singing out, "Whoa!" not thirty feet off. We dropped flat on the ground, and it appeared that we had not passed the whole troop yet, and I should judge that this rebel's horse had slipped on him, for he swore roundly at it. We crawled along the fence for a long distance until we were entirely clear of this cavalry, then took the road again, concluding that we had got into rather a tight place. It was nearly morning when we discovered a large camp-fire ahead and another picket-fire a short distance from us. It was a very chilly night, but we had had plenty of warm work and were getting so tired that I could hardly move. The country was open, and we had to seek the shelter of a piece of woods or be retaken. With all the energy we could muster we pushed on. We heard people talking in front of us, and, for the want of a better place, lay on the ground tight against the fence and awaited their coming. It proved to be three darkies, and they passed so near me that I could have caught hold of their legs. As soon as they were out of the way we went on. A short time after

we came as near a picket-post as we wished to venture, and turned out to flank it. In doing so we passed through a small strip of woods. Being almost entirely exhausted we lay down and went to sleep not twenty rods from the picket.

We slept soundly until some time after daylight, then got up and made a reconnaissance of our position. Finding it a dangerous one, we took a round-about course along a fence in plain sight of a planter's house, and not many rods distant from it, to reach, as we supposed, a large piece of woods. In looking for a secure place, we came nearly back to the road again, and concluded to stop for the day. Gathering some dry oak sticks, which made but very little smoke, we built a small fire and roasted what few sweet potatoes we had left and ate them. While doing so we heard the hounds coming on our track, and thought certain that we were seen in passing the house and they had put the dogs after us. On they came, nearer and nearer, taking the same course we had taken. I shall never forget my feelings at that time. However, we determined to keep them off if possible. Myers took a heavy cane that he had and I took a brand of fire; both backed up against a large pine-tree and awaited their coming. On they came furiously; there was no mistake—they were surely on our track. The foremost one came very close to us and increased his barking. I flourished the brand of fire at him and he dropped his tail between his legs and made off. The rest of the pack silently followed their leader. In a short time, just as we were thinking ourselves safe again, a man on horseback about thirty rods off sang out to the dogs, urging them on again. Again we thought ourselves in a precarious situation, but we kept still and saw no more of man or dogs that day.

Our sweet potatoes were quite dry and we became very thirsty indeed. A nice little pond of water was but a few rods off and in plain sight of us, but there was a white man sowing grain just beyond it and a darky harrowing it in; besides, to go to the pond brought a house in plain sight, and we were afraid of being discovered if we ventured to get a drink. We tried to crawl down to it, but it was too much of a risk, and we waited until night.

The last twenty-four hours had been very eventful ones. We could hear Sherman's guns across the river every day, and we feared unless our forces crossed the river our case was hopeless. Still we kept up good spirits and determined to go through if there was any such thing. The next night, December 8th, was a very quiet one with us, though we had several picket-posts to flank, but did not have any narrow escapes.

I was getting so badly worn out that it was almost impossible for me to travel two miles without resting, and it seemed as though I should never be able to start again when I did rest. Myers stood it much better, being in better health and the stronger of the two. Fortunately, I had a small piece of opium in my pocket. I used it, and by that means managed to get along. Our appetites were getting very keen, for we had had nothing for the last twenty-four hours, and there were no inhabited plantations near us that we knew of. On the night of the 9th we came across a couple of small ears of corn in the road that had been dropped by the rebel cavalry. We passed quite a number of pickets, as usual, with good success, and near morning camped in the pitch-pine woods where there was not a drop of water. The day before we had no water at all, but plenty during the night; but this day (December 10th) was a rainy day, and finding some hard-wood leaves we poured the rain-water from the leaves into our cup and

managed to quench our thirst very well. We could not get enough to boil our corn, so we ate it as we picked it off the cob. We used it very sparingly, for the prospects were unfavorable for us to get anything more to eat very soon. At night it rained very hard when we started, and we soon found that the whole country was flooded and we had to crawl along the top of the fences across every little stream or wade through.

The whole country was very flat, and we were obliged to walk in the water from one inch to three feet deep all night. Pickets were plenty, but we could get along with them. Starvation was staring us in the face, the water was running through our clothes as through a sieve, and Myers's shoes were giving out, the sole being entirely off of one, but we tied it on with some old rags and kept on our way.

Myers was getting very much discouraged and almost willing to give himself up. I encouraged him as much as possible, for I had no idea of doing anything of the kind; yet the circumstances were enough to discourage almost any one. Near morning we crossed the Charleston and Savannah Railroad, and knew that we must be near Grahamsville. Thinking it about time to camp, we squatted behind a tree with our feet in the water, as there was no dry place, and went to sleep. I had my matches in a water-proof bone box and kept them dry. As soon as daylight came we crawled into a swamp not far from the road, but almost impenetrable, and after a long time succeeded in making a fire. It stopped raining, and we soon got dry and boiled our corn, what little we had left, ate it, and, breaking down some saplings to keep us out of the water, lay down on them and went to sleep. Just at night we heard a locomotive-whistle. It came from the direction of Savannah and then returned again.

We heard no firing this day, and did not know but our forces had possession of the road thus far, as we were only thirty miles from Savannah. We tried to find out by reconnoitring, but could not reach the railroad without exposing ourselves too much. Myers ran a very narrow escape in going out to the road just at night. As he was about to step out into the road he saw a squadron of rebel cavalry coming. He dodged behind a stump and escaped their notice. Soon after dark we concluded to visit the railroad and find out who held it. We were almost starved, and we had got to find something to eat if possible. After traveling about a mile in the direction of the sound of the locomotive we had heard, we found ourselves very near a large camp, with one or two trains of cars on the track and engines attached. We could not make out whether they were our forces or rebels, and seeing them running about thought we would pass through and see who they were. Throwing our old blankets about our shoulders, *à la* reb fashion, we went into the camp and found they were rebels. I happened to stumble against one who had a saddle on his arm, and begged his pardon. "Oh, that's all right," he said. We walked leisurely along between two lines of rebel infantry, they not noticing us, and stopped when we came to one of the engines, looking it over apparently, but listening to the engineer talking to a rebel officer about Sherman, but we could gain no information and went on, taking good care to get into the woods out of sight the first opportunity. This was the night of December 11th. After leaving this depot we concluded to make the best time possible in the direction of Savannah.

The town of Grahamsville is a village of one street nearly a mile long, full of

palatial residences of rich cotton and rice planters. We did not know that we were on the road to this town, but knew that we had to keep dodging almost constantly to keep out of the way of rebel soldiers who were going to and from the railroad. In a couple of hours we reached the village and passed through the main street, constantly meeting white men and negroes, who paid no attention to us at all. After we got out of the village we were more cautious. It was a bright moonlight night, and by stepping in the shade of a tree we were passed without being noticed. One instance I remember. We heard a carriage coming, and stepped in the shade of an evergreen in front of a house, and a carriage drove up and stopped within a few feet of us; and two gentlemen and ladies got down and went into the house without noticing us, and the driver passed on without seeing us. We thought nothing of this at the time, as we were getting used to narrow escapes.

On we marched four miles from Grahamsville, getting so weak for want of food that we could hardly move. Coming to the railroad we concluded to follow that down, considering it less dangerous than the road. After going a short distance we came to a negro's shanty, and, after a careful investigation as to whether there were any white folks inside, we pretended to be rebels and called for something to eat. An old wench went to boiling some rice and warming some pigs' feet. The shanty was full of darkies, in bed and on the floor. We inquired about the Yankees, but they would not talk much about them, only expressing a very strong wish that they would stay "Norf, where they 'longed." A young, smart-looking darky and a "yaller gal" kept looking at us and whispering, and finally began to question us rather close. I thought they suspected we were not rebels, and asked them who they thought we were, and they would not tell. So we told them. As soon as they became convinced, there was nothing good enough for us. Bread and sweet potatoes appeared at once. The door was carefully fastened, and a small darky sent out to warn us of the approach of any rebel soldiers. Adam, the young negro who had suspected that we were Yankees, offered to pilot us on our way and gave us considerable information. Kilpatrick was ten miles from there in the direction of Savannah, and Foster's forces were ten miles in the opposite direction. Adam said he could direct us to Foster's forces without going near any rebel pickets, but in going the other way we would have to pass a "heap" of rebels.

We concluded to try and reach Foster's forces, and do it that night with Adam's assistance. After we had got as much as we could eat, with some to take along, we started across the country through the rice swamps outside of all pickets. After about five miles' travel we reached the last plantation that was inhabited toward the coast on Broad River. Here Adam left us in an old out-house while he went to a darky's house to find out in regard to the rebel pickets and ours. He came back and gave us full directions where and how to go, and that we would see no rebel pickets, but come to ours or where they were the night before. With many thanks we left him and pushed on in first-rate spirits, with a prospect of a speedy release. We found everything just as Adam had told us, and had but little trouble in finding the way, for it was a clear, cold night, and the moon was not down.

At length we came to an old picket-post which had been occupied by our forces the day before. We knew that our forces were the ones who had occupied

it from the fact that our horses were shod, for in that country the people never shoe their horses. We thought perhaps our forces had withdrawn their pickets during the night, and that at that moment we were possibly within our own lines. We traveled cautiously, but were in excellent spirits, hoping soon to gain our liberty. Visions of home and the comforts of life once more caused us to forget for the moment our weariness and emaciated forms, which had been severely tried by our determined efforts during the last eighteen days and nights by continuous watching, marching, and constant excitement.

At length we came to another deserted post; this we examined closely and found that no rebels had been there since the rain of the night before. Thinking that we must be near our lines, according to the information received from Adam, we were more buoyant than ever, and felt almost certain that we were safe.

Just as we were approaching a narrow strip of woods where Adam was sure we would find our forces, we espied through an opening a horse hitched to a tree. Thinking of course that this was a Yankee picket-post, we marched boldly toward the sentinel, when a clear voice rang out:

“Halt!” We obeyed.

“Who comes there?”

“Friends,” we answered.

“Advance,” said the sentinel.

Within a few steps of him he halted us again and wanted to know who we were. Seeing they had on our caps and overcoats, we thought of course they were Yankees, and asked them if they were.

“Not by a d—d sight! March up here and consider yourselves prisoners.” And thus after all our weary marching, our hardships and sufferings, and our many hair-breadth escapes, did we find we had voluntarily surrendered ourselves to the rebels, and this while our own forces were not half a mile away.

Never in my life before did I experience such feelings as at that moment. It is simply an impossibility to describe them. Yet hope did not entirely desert us, and we thought if we could only secure the two sentinels' arms we could march them into our camp, for we learned that we were but a short distance from our forces, who, the night before, occupied the same picket-post where we then were.

They kept us at a respectable distance from them, and took good care to allow us no advantage over them for a moment.

Although tired, sleepy, and almost completely worn out, I could not sleep. Our prospects for the future were dark indeed, and we fully realized it. We had traveled over two hundred miles at the dead of night, almost starved a portion of the time, and made many very narrow escapes, had marched through their camps unnoticed, living on excitement; for I believe had the excitement and anxiety not been so intense we should have been totally unable to perform the journey we did and withstood the hardships we were obliged to undergo. All the trials we had passed through were for nothing. We were prisoners again, although we were within a half-mile of our troops. The pickets would not believe us when we told them we had traveled from Columbia.

Just at daylight one of our gunboats in the river about a mile off commenced firing at the rebel pickets up the river. We learned from the pickets that we had given ourselves up at the very spot where the battle of Honey Hill commenced on

the 29th or 30th of November previous. Our captors gave us something to eat, and about eight o'clock in the morning we were started for Grahamsville. It was almost impossible to move when we came to start, we were so sore and lame, and it seemed like going to the grave instead of home, as we thought we were a few short hours before. Our guards used us very well. Our route to Grahamsville was directly over the battle-field of Honey Hill for three miles. All the black troops that fell on that field lay there still unburied. There were arms and legs without bodies, and bodies without heads. Some of the bodies were stripped of clothing entirely. The stench was almost unbearable. We saw a number of old planters with their negroes looking over the field, showing them (the negroes) the dead bodies of their race and trying to impress upon their minds that all who ran away and joined the Yankees were put in the front and made to fight, and consequently got killed. Our guards informed us that planters came a long distance with their negroes to show them these sights and explain it to them for the purpose of keeping them at home.

In a couple of hours we arrived in the rebel camp about a mile from town; were ordered to be taken to town; got almost there and were then ordered back; were taken before ex-Governor and Brigadier-General Chestnut, and examined separately and very closely; then sent to town; were here again examined. They thought us spies from Sherman's army, and would not believe that we had traveled from Columbia, saying it was impossible, for they had troops all the way on the route we must have come, and we would have been caught or starved before we got so far. After waiting some time we were examined again and asked for papers. I happened to have an old letter that I received in Charleston from Captain Vanderbilt, of the Tenth New York Cavalry, and Myers had one. These letters, I think, saved us. Doubtless we would have dangled between heaven and earth from the limb of some tree had we been destitute of any proof that we were not spies.

This was the 12th of December. About noon we were taken to a little pen and shut up with a black corporal who was taken prisoner at the battle of Honey Hill with two others belonging to the Fifty-fourth U. S. C. I. The other two were taken out and shot soon after they were caught, but this one told them he belonged in South Carolina and wanted to go home. They saved his life to send him home. He was free-born, and belonged in Cincinnati, Ohio.

Our pen where we were confined was six feet by eight, and we could just stand up straight in it. It was made of small logs about six inches through and pinned together at the corners. It was the same on the top and bottom, with none of the cracks stopped, and looked like a kind of cage for wild beasts. Four men were guarding us and their own guard-house. One of them used us first rate and brought provisions on his own account, so that we had more to eat than we had had at any time while confined.

After one night's rest we began to devise means of escape again, and thought we might possibly get this rebel soldier, who was a Union man at heart, to assist us. I hinted the subject to him, and found that he would do all he could, and thought perhaps he would go with us at first, but his father and mother both lived at Grahamsville and he did not like to leave them; besides, he had not stamina enough to undertake it, from fear of being caught; but finally he promised to let us know the next day, as he was going home that night, and also promised to find out just how and where the rebel pickets were stationed.

The next day, December 14th, he told us where the pickets were, but could not nerve himself to go with us. I offered him money and promised everything in my power that I could do for him if he would take us safely through to our lines, which could be reached in three hours; but it was no use. Fear of being caught caused him to fight on against his own principles. As each sentinel was relieved during the night, we were looked after to see if they still held us. Our Union-rebel sentinel finally agreed to let us get out while he was not looking if we could manage some way to make it appear that we did not get out while he was on duty. Hopes of escaping again made us feel somewhat jubilant. The guard was allowed to take one of us out to get wood when we wanted any, and I got consent to scrape up some pine-leaves for a bed. I scraped as large a pile together as I could carry and took them in; then with the wood we had we could make it appear as though we were under our old blankets and a piece of tent the black Corporal had. The Corporal was to stay, Myers and myself were to go and leave this bed looking as though there were three of us and deceive the next guard that came on after we had gone, for the double purpose of not having our friend accused of letting us go, and to give us more time before it was found out that we were gone. We knew where the pickets were and how to pass them. Three hours' time was all we wanted to reach our lines. After everything was ready and all understood, we were impatient for the time to come when we could make our exit. But, alas! just after dark five rebel soldiers came with an order to take us to the depot and send us to Charleston, S. C. And so our hopes were again dashed to the ground, and no prospect of escape was now open to us. They marched us to the depot, and, with five men guarding us three, kept us there all night. I lay awake all night on the ground watching an opportunity to get away. At one time Myers, the negro, and four of the guards were asleep. I thought the other began to nod, and I would get a chance; but some one came along, and I was foiled again.

The next day about noon we were put on board a train for Charleston, which had to run the gantlet of our gunboats which lay in the Pocotaligo River. It was to pass in the daytime, and would be the first one that had made the attempt for three days. We were in the rear car. They ran the train as fast as possible in passing the place where we were exposed to the fire of the gunboats. One gunboat fired a number of shots, and one solid shot struck about twenty yards from the rear of the train in the center of the track. Two rifle-balls, fired by our sharpshooters, struck the train. I was never on a train before when I wished for an accident, but we were carried safely through to Charleston, where we were put in jail amid scenes quite familiar to us, the jail being the next building to the one we were confined in before. We found three officers confined there who had also escaped and been recaptured after being out eleven days and nights. We had the privilege of three rooms and a hall in the third story, with nothing but the bare walls and floor. A more miserable, dirty, squalid place would be hard to find. This was confinement in earnest.

It was now the 16th of December. We were fed but once a day, and then not half enough for a single meal. At this rate we were bound to starve. It was much worse than we had been used to living when out in the woods. In the jail were prisoners of every description—rebel deserters, galvanized Yankees, and citizens. One man had been in there for two years because he was a staunch Union man. One year of the time he was in irons.

On the 17th we were placed in a room one story lower down, with twelve of our enlisted men from Andersonville. Here were seventeen of us in a room about fifteen by ten. About half of these men were the most pitiful objects imaginable—nothing but skin and bones, covered with sores and vermin, and their shirts had been worn for months without washing. They were almost idiots in consequence of their treatment and being starved. One man I noticed in particular. He had his corner, and scarcely ever moved out of it, or spoke a word, except when something to eat came in; then he would brighten up a little. Not a word of fault escaped his lips—in fact, he was a living corpse. How soon I would become his counterpart was hard to tell. I was fast approaching him in the way of nastiness, for we had no way of cleaning ourselves.

December 18th.—The enlisted men were taken out of jail and sent to Florence to a pen not a jot behind Andersonville, except that it had not been used so long. On the morning of the 19th, before day, we were given a small piece of fresh beef and marched to the Columbia depot and put on board a train for Columbia. My piece of beef I ate raw, and a very sweet morsel it was, too; yet it did not satisfy my appetite at all. Nothing occurred worthy of note on the trip. No chance presented itself for our escape, and just at night we arrived at Columbia. We were marched to the jail and locked up without a mouthful to eat, and those in attendance at the jail would bring us no water, though we were nearly famished for the want of it. On the morning of the 20th we were taken out and marched to the Lunatic Asylum yard—where our prisoners had been removed since we had been gone—and placed with the rest. The first thing we looked for among our friends was a few mouthfuls to eat. They were all sorry to see us back, yet glad that we were alive, for quite a number had been returned who had been caught by dogs and badly bitten. From the asylum yard there was no opportunity to escape, and our chances of ever getting North again looked hopeless. The weather had become very cold—colder than it had ever been known before in that country.

I had no shelter, and nearly froze. Myself and Lieutenant Johnson, of the Tenth New York Cavalry, finally made us a little hut of dirt and a few pieces of boards and sticks and covered it with one old blanket and a piece of tent that I had brought back with me. Some officers of our acquaintance had been exchanged since I had been out, and left their old blankets with Johnson. Also gave him an order to draw any money that might be sent to them. In this way we got a little money and managed to get a little meat at five dollars a pound, so that we were not quite so badly starved as we had been before. We suffered very much with the cold, for it was impossible to get wood enough to keep us warm.

For a few weeks I was hardly able to move about, in consequence of my hardships while trying to escape. About the only hope we had was the continued success of our armies. There were about eleven hundred of us, and the rebels had furnished lumber enough to shelter about three hundred, and probably about one hundred more were sheltered in tents; the rest had to do the best they could.

Tunnels were started, but were generally discovered in some manner. Thus the winter wore away, and rumors got into camp that Sherman was on the march again. The darkies smuggled some newspapers into camp, and we found he was

certainly coming toward Columbia. A party of twenty-five had a tunnel all dug and ready to open, and each one had a chance to choose two friends to go out with him the first night it was opened. I was chosen for one, and immediately made preparations to try my luck again. Finally, on the 14th of February, 1865, we were notified to be ready to move in two hours. We knew that Sherman was close by, and, although foiled in our tunnel escape, Lieutenant Johnson and myself determined to effect an escape from the cars during the night. We had an old case-knife with saw-teeth filed in the back for the purpose of sawing a hole to get out. Just at night, during one of the coldest rain-storms I ever knew South—the rain freezing as it fell—we were stowed away on a train of cars, fifty-five in each car. Soon after dark the train started, and before we had gone ten miles we had a hole sawed through the bottom of our car ready to crawl out as soon as the train should stop at any small station. Nearly thirty miles from Columbia the train stopped where there was no station, and through the hole we went, followed by half a dozen others. We lay down close to the track just outside, waiting for the train to start. The guards were nearly frozen, and they commenced getting them down from the top of the cars and going inside. In doing this they discovered many Yankees outside and put them back again. Johnson was caught and put back again, but was no sooner in than he slipped down through again. To keep out of sight I had to roll backward and forward under the cars from one side of the road to the other. One of the guards in getting down from the top of a car dropped his gun, and it came very near falling upon me. About the same time a rebel officer came along with a lamp looking for prisoners that had got out of the cars. I rolled about five feet down in the gutter where there was about six inches of water—rather a cold bath—but I lay still and escaped the notice of the officer. Soon after Lieutenant Johnson passed me, and I called to him in a whisper, and we succeeded in getting away from the train and took the road for Columbia. We had not gone far before we came up with Captain Getman, of the Tenth New York Cavalry; Lieutenant Crossley, of the One Hundred and Eighteenth Pennsylvania Volunteers; and Lieutenant Smith, of the One Hundred and Forty-second New York Volunteers, the latter the only officer captured at Fort Fisher at the time of Butler's fizzle. Not long after we came across two more officers, who left us very soon. The four mentioned above and myself comprised our party. It was an awful night, raining very hard and freezing as soon as it fell, covering the ground with ice. I think I never suffered more with cold than that night. My clothes were worn out and hardly covered my nakedness, and they were frozen stiff, but we were free again, and in good spirits, considering the circumstances. We had but very little to eat. After a short consultation we concluded to cross the Broad and Saluda Rivers and join Sherman south of Columbia, thinking we could flank the rebel army easier on that side than the other. Although it rained continually, we traveled about fifteen miles, as near as we could calculate. Toward morning we discovered, by a milestone on the road we were traveling, that we were twenty-seven miles from Columbia. Turning off the road into a piece of woods we lay down, but it was so cold we could not keep warm without stirring about. As soon as daylight came we found a secure place and built a fire. Although it continued to rain, we made out to get warm and eat up what little provisions we had. Just at night it cleared off and the moon shone bright, which would be favorable for us to cross Broad River and get into

a better country where we could get something to eat. Very lame and sore from the previous night's march, we started out and came to a guide-board directing to a ferry that crossed Broad River. We took the road that led to the ferry. About midnight we met three officers who escaped at the same time we did and had a negro guide with them. Our party was already too big and we did not join them. Their guide told us that we could not cross the river where we expected to, but would have to go up the river about ten miles. With these instructions we started up the river. About 3 A. M., in the direction of Columbia, we heard the cannon roar, and knew that Sherman had attacked the city, but concluded to keep on our course. At these welcome sounds we threw up our hats in joy, but made no unnecessary noise in our demonstrations. After traveling according to directions until nearly day, we came back to the same guide-board that we left the night before. This was rather discouraging, but we turned back, took another road, but soon camped in a thick piece of woods where we could have a fire, for we were not dry from the recent storm. Firing in the direction of Columbia had been kept up all night, or morning rather, at intervals, and also during the day.

February 15th.—As we were between two railroads, we could hear the cars going almost constantly, and believed the rebels were evacuating the city. As we had nothing to eat, our first business after night was to find some provisions. After traveling a couple of miles we came to some negro quarters, and Lieutenants Johnson and Smith visited them while the rest lay behind the fence waiting their return. They were successful in getting some corn-meal and a bottle of sorghum molasses. Each took a small handful of meal and traveled on, fearing to stop and cook it, for we learned from the darkies that the bridge we intended to cross was guarded and that a party of rebels, with about one hundred of Sherman's men as prisoners, had passed that day and gone to Winsboro. We concluded to change our course—take the same road and endeavor to flank the rebel army on the other side, where there were no rivers to cross; but we had the railroad, which was no doubt well guarded. Very cautiously we proceeded, and before morning reached the suburbs of Winsboro. This town we flanked, and soon came to the railroad, which was guarded, we knew, by the small fires we could see. One at a time we passed the pickets safely and struck across the country without taking any road and traveled by the stars. We camped in a deep ravine but a short distance from the main road and railroad, and only a few miles from where we escaped. Here we made mush all day in a pint cup, while Beauregard was retreating past us but a short distance off. We heard fighting going on all day, February 17th, and came to the conclusion that Sherman must be in Columbia by that time, as the firing was much nearer at night than it was in the morning.

Our prospects were good and we determined to make our way back to Columbia, and in doing so keep as clear of the main roads as possible to avoid pickets and stragglers, for there were too many of us together to flank pickets successfully. At night huge fires loomed up in the direction of Columbia, and some negroes informed us it was Columbia burning, and also that the woods were on fire, which subsequently proved correct. We started across the country as near in the direction of Columbia as possible, and at the same time flank the rebel army. An occasional gun was fired during the night, which proved we were not

far from forces of some kind, but we were getting along finely. Came to some negro shanties and procured something to eat for all hands. Learned, too, that Sherman's forces were only seven miles from where we were, but the rebels were between. We kept on with good success parallel with the rebel lines, as we supposed.

On the morning of the 18th we camped in a small but thick grove of pines not far from a house. As the country was thickly settled, we could find no very secure place. During the day we heard no firing. In the afternoon a wench and a little yellow girl came carefully down in the woods toward us. The wench said she had seen a little smoke come up through the tops of the trees from our fire that we had in the morning. She said nothing, but thought there must be Yankees "down dar," and consequently as soon as she got a chance came down to see. Her name was Manda. She had never seen a Yankee before, and it was a long time before we could get her near us. Her visit was most opportune, for we were destitute of eatables. She talked with us some time and promised to bring us something to eat as soon as it was dark. Before night we heard troops camping in the edge of the same woods we were in. Crawling quietly down in the bottom of a deep ravine we lay still, awaiting events. We were sure they were rebels, for had they been Yankees the wench would have told them and we should have been found, for we instructed her to that effect. We lay still until about ten o'clock at night, when we heard a low whistle near us. After several signals of the same kind we answered it, and it proved to be an emissary from Manda with word for us to stay where we were and she would soon bring us something to eat. Six hundred rebels had camped near the house, and she had been obliged to cook for them all the while and could not get away before. True to her promise, she came with a basket of pork, potatoes, and bread, which was most thankfully received.

In the morning (February 19th) we still occupied our position. At reveillé a rebel band struck up and gave us a little music and then moved out, much to our relief. Manda had promised to let us know as soon as they had gone and bring us something more to eat. This day was Sunday. Manda cooked and brought us a couple of chickens that she had saved by killing and putting in her bed while the rebels were there. Her husband, whose name was Bill, came to the conclusion to escape with us. He was one quarter Indian, one half white, and one quarter negro. He said he could show us the way to Columbia and avoid all the roads. This plan of his going along and acting as guide I was much pleased with, but all the rest were against it and thought it the most dangerous thing possible. This was settled very easily, though, for I told them they might go on as they wished and I would take the guide and go with him; but when it came night I heard nothing of separation, and we traveled along very well with good success until near morning, when we almost ran on to some rebel pickets, but we flanked them at a good distance. Daylight coming on, we were obliged to stop in an open piece of woods, where we could hear troops but a short distance off. Under a tree-top we crawled and lay all day without standing up, for fear we should be discovered. The woods had been set on fire, and we were threatened with being burned out before night, but darkness came before the fire reached us.

This was February 20th. As soon as it was dark enough to venture out we took a circuitous route and flanked the picket-post that we came near going up

to in the morning on the other side. Before we were well under way, it was near 10 P. M. Fearing to travel any road now, we took a course from the start directly toward Columbia. Most of our march was through an almost impenetrable thicket and across numerous swamps and creeks. Each creek was known to our guide, and he also knew the distance from each one to Columbia. Huge fires lighted up the horizon immediately on our course, and we knew we should reach them long before day. At length we came to an almost impassable swamp and creek, the water being about four feet deep and the underbrush very thick. It was about three hundred feet across, and took us nearly two hours to cross it, but safely we all reached dry land again, cold, wet, and almost tired out.

Large fires were but just over a small hill from us, and perhaps a rebel camp—we knew not. We soon took up our line of march in the following order: Single file, about three rods apart; myself first, Johnson next, Lieutenant Crossley, Captain Getman, and Lieutenant Smith, with the negro well in the rear. With the utmost caution we proceeded to investigate our front and soon learned it was the woods on fire. Seeing no one and hearing no human sounds, we passed through the line of fire and kept our course due south. Old trees, stumps, and logs all ablaze looked like lines of picket-fires in front of us. We were expecting every moment to be halted, but kept on our course, not knowing what else to do. After marching about a mile through the burnt woods and approaching every fire with distrust, we suddenly came to a standstill by a voice singing out: "Halt! Who comes there?"

Every one dropped on the ground and commenced crawling away except myself. I gave the answer, "Friend," and commenced moving slowly into the shade of a large tree.

"Who are you?" said the sentinel, and I heard his gun click as he cocked it and I suppose brought it to bear upon me.

"An escaped prisoner," said I.

"Corporal of the Guard, here's a man who says he is an escaped prisoner.—Advance," said he.

His tone and dialect convinced me at once that he was no rebel, and I felt so certain of it that I called to the rest to come on; we were all right. At the same time I caught a glance of the sentinel's blue clothes and the "U. S." on his belt.

Surrounded by Yankees once more our joy knew no bounds, and a happier set of beings I never saw. We danced, sang, and thanked God that we were once more under the protection of the Stars and Stripes and with Sherman's noble army. A sergeant conducted us to division headquarters, where we were provided with plenty to eat and a good fire to sit by until morning, for we were too happy to sleep.

I think the 21st day of February, 1865, was the happiest day of my life. Never did the glorious old flag of our Union look half so good to me as on that day. Thus ended my prison-life of eight months' duration, lacking three days. Our party remained with the Third Division of the Fifteenth Army Corps (General Logan's), Brigadier-General John E. Smith commanding, until General Sherman's army reached Fayetteville, N. C. We were twenty-two days with his army. At Fayetteville about forty escaped officers, myself with the rest, were kindly furnished transportation down the Cape Fear River to Wilmington, N. C., by General Dodge on his dispatch-boat. At Wilmington we were provided

transportation to Fortress Monroe, and from there to Baltimore and thence to Washington, where I was mustered out of the service after the collapse of the Southern Confederacy, having been in the service since the 12th of October, 1861.

EXPERIENCE OF W. A. ORSER, OF THE BAND.

THE night after the battle of Trevillian Station, when the First Brigade went into camp, a detail of the provost guard and band was sent out for forage for horses. The party was in command of a sergeant of the Sixth Massachusetts Cavalry; the detail from the band was T. L. Townley, Metzger, and myself. After a long hunt for corn without success, Townley and Metzger went back; I remained with the detail. We finally met a squad of eight rebs; there were thirteen of us. The sergeant, who was in the lead, discovered them first, and raised his hand for us to halt, and immediately started at a double-quick countermarch, without firing a shot. As he passed me, I said to him: "Sergeant, why don't you fire on those men? One shot will send them to cover." His face was of an ashen paleness, from fear. His reply to me was: "Oh, no; don't fire, but get out of this as fast as you can!" He was the first man out of danger, and the result of his cowardice was a stampede and two men captured; one to die (as I am told) in a Southern prison, and the other to pass a life of misery and pain, as the result of disease contracted by exposure for six months in a rebel prison. We were captured because our horses fell with us. In jumping a ditch the Johnny who captured me rode up and jammed his revolver against my head, with the remark, "Surrender, you d—d Yankee!" I told him I thought he had it all his own way, as I did not believe I could lift the horse. He passed on to the other man, whose name was Lincoln (of the Sixth Massachusetts), and captured him. A reb lieutenant came and helped me up, and commenced hunting for spoils. As a result I was very soon relieved of what I had that could be of any use to me or them. I was then ordered to mount a little old apology for a horse, and we started back for their lines. Shortly after we reached the main road, we were fired on by a squad of our own men coming in on our right flank. The rebs did not return their fire, but filed left into the woods. That was the last squad of armed Union soldiers I saw for six months, and from what I can learn the last armed Union soldier that my fellow-captive ever saw. That night we were marched five miles, and remained overnight in the house of a citizen, under guard of six men. I believe that five-mile tramp was the hardest I ever made while a soldier. When my horse fell, my right leg was caught under him. It was very painful and was terribly swollen; every step caused me the most excruciating pain. There was no let-up, nor would they allow me to stop for rest. The next day we were taken to Gordonsville, and locked up in jail with a lot of negroes. We remained there two days, and were taken to Charlotte, where we found a large number of our men, who had been captured during the raid, most of them at Trevillian Station; there were none of the Tenth New York among them, however; most of them were from Custer's division. Three days after reaching Charlotte we were all started for Richmond. We were four days on the road; when we reached Richmond, we were placed in Pemberton

Prison, where we remained but three days, when we were stripped to the skin and searched. Everything we had was taken from us; not even enough clothing left for comfort in many cases. We were then taken across to Libby Prison, where we remained two weeks, and were then started in box and cattle cars for Andersonville. When we reached there, we were again searched, and then marched down to the south gate of that *hell-hole of misery*—that “*disgrace to civilization*,” and assigned to divisions and messes. When I entered the gate of Andersonville Prison it seemed to me that I had left the world behind and entered the council-chamber of misery. The sights that greeted my vision were enough to sicken the stoutest heart. I walked straight across the stockade to the west side, to try to find a place to lie down and rest. It was said at that time there were thirty-five thousand men confined there. The prison was an oblong square and inclosed twenty-four acres of land; twenty feet from the stockade was the dead-line; the creek ran through about the center; across on the north side of the creek was a swamp, with a little swampy land on the south side. This swamp and creek constituted, I should think, about one sixth of all the inclosure; so you may know how crowded we were. When I reached the dead-line on the west side there was no line up; the extemporized huts and holes ending at that place left a vacant place between them and the stockade. I walked out into that space to make a camp for myself. Some of the men there yelled to me to “come back; you are over the dead-line!” It did not take me long to get back. After I did get back I looked at the guard, and his back was toward me. Had I made that blunder on the other side, I would never have written this experience. I finally found a little spot on one of the streets, and with my messmate, Curley Stevens, of the Seventh Michigan Volunteers, made that our camping-ground, until they opened eight acres more on the north side, when we moved over there, and did the best we could to make ourselves comfortable. We were joined by two other Michigan boys and extemporized a tepee out of old pieces of blankets and such other bits of cloth as we could get pinned together with pine skewers, and stretched them over a pole. This afforded us shelter from the sun, but not from rain. Under this very poor apology for a tent we stayed while there, living on our pint of meal a day, with a spoonful of stock peas occasionally, and sometimes a couple of spoonfuls of rice (the latter I could not eat). We suffered for want of wood to cook the small ration allowed us. I have paid repeatedly thirty-five and forty cents for a piece of wood the size of my arm, and half as long; and for want of good water I suffered more than for any other necessity. I could not use the water out of the creek or the wells sunk there, because of its effect on the disease I contracted at Brooks’s Station, Virginia, in 1862; and it seemed at times that I would die from thirst. In August the spring broke out on our side about half-way or a little more from the creek to the north gate inside the dead-line. After that I fared better for water. This was called the Providence Spring; it certainly was a godsend to the poor boys confined there.

The first member of the Tenth New York Cavalry that I met there was a man from Company H. He was a sight to behold; his name I can not give. The last time I saw him before was at Sulphur Springs, just before the fight there in October, 1863; then he was a happy, rugged, healthy boy; now he was rotting with starvation and scurvy. I did not know him, but he told me who he was. He says: “Bert, I must die in this loathsome place. I am willing to die for my

country, but you do not know how I long to see the old flag again and my comrades in the old Tenth; but I never shall—I never shall!” Poor Nelse Dimon, of the same Company, went in a similar way, only his death was caused by chronic diarrhœa and starvation. He was very weak when I saw him first; his thoughts were with his friends at home. He said to me: “Bert, I know I must die here; it is all right—I am a soldier; I enlisted to place myself between my country and its foes; but I did not dream of such a death as this! Oh, how I wish, I could see the dear friends at home once more!” The day he died I had him carried to the gate, as they were going to take some out to the hospital. Poor Nelse, with about one hundred others, was left; we brought him back to the mess, and he died in about two hours. How many of the Tenth died there I do not know. I relate these two cases that you may know how our boys suffered in prison. I can never forgive the rebels for the systematized murders they committed in those prison-pens; and old Wirtz, the fiend in human shape, the last time I saw him was when he was on trial in Washington. Time passed slowly in Andersonville. Rations were brought in an old government wagon, and, when they had unloaded the rations on the south side, they would fill it up with dead men and carry them out, and come back with more rations. The 4th of July was a sorry Independence-day to us. We were notified that we must not congregate in large numbers; if we did, the artillery would open on us. Quite a large assembly happened to get together on the north side, and, sure enough, they fired a shell over the stockade. The boys cheered them and yelled, “Too high, old Dutchy!” The 21st of July the raiders were hung; there were six of them. They were a terror to the camp, murdering and robbing indiscriminately. A police force was organized to hunt them up. They did their work of murder and robbing in the night, and it took good detectives to ferret them out. It was done at last, and they were arrested, tried, and found guilty by a court and jury of our own men. The proceedings of the court were sent to the rebel authorities, who approved them and ordered the raiders hung. On the day appointed for their execution a rough scaffold was erected near the south gate; the condemned men were brought into the stockade by beast Wirtz and a guard; he said a few words to the man appointed as hangman (Limber Jim, they called him). The prisoners were ordered to mount the scaffold; all went up but one. He was a powerful fellow, and, as the others started to go to the scaffold, he says, “Here goes one break for liberty.” He ran down toward the swamp, running over every one in his way, but was soon captured and brought back and driven up on the scaffold; the noose was adjusted, and old sacks thrown over the heads of each, the props were knocked from under the plank they stood on, and I think the necks of all but one were instantly broken. The rope of this one broke, and he was taken up again; a new noose was made, and he was pushed off into eternity. After this we had more peaceable times. The greatest mortality while I was there was in August and September. It was said that it averaged one hundred deaths a day. When I look back over the past and remember the terrible scenes of suffering I witnessed among the poor boys there, I wonder how I ever lived to come home. I have known men to come in there apparently strong and healthy, and in three weeks’ time be dead. Jeff Davis, in his letters on rebel prisons, says a large majority of the men died from despondency. This assertion, with much more that he says, is untrue. Some died from despondency, but the very large majority died

from exposure and *starvation*; and that, too, with tons of vegetables rotting on the ground within ten miles of them, which the farmers wanted to give to the prisoners; but Davis and the fiends he had in charge of the prisoners would not allow it. This may seem to be harsh language, but I *know* that what I say is true. The last of September they began moving the prisoners from Andersonville, and Stevens and myself flanked out and were landed at Charleston, S. C. We were corralled on the race-ground. Before we left Andersonville, R. H. Ferguson, who was a member of our brigade band, and was taken prisoner the day before I was, had joined our mess. He left Andersonville the night before Stevens and myself, and on the way up jumped from the cars and, I am told, made his escape to our lines. Lucky man! very few who tried it succeeded in getting through. We were treated better in Charleston than we were in any other place. The ladies manifested great interest in our welfare, and, notwithstanding the frowns and threats of the guards, they managed to find a way to furnish the boys with many little luxuries and necessities. This was a great surprise to us, as we knew we were where the first gun was fired, and in what we supposed to be the hot-bed of *treason*. Here in Charleston we were cheered by the sound of our guns, and it seemed to us that we were getting nearer home. In the evening we could stand and look out toward Morris Island and see the flash of that big gun; if we commenced to count immediately on seeing the flash, we could count sixty-eight before we heard the report, and then thirty-eight additional before the shell struck in the city. We remained in Charleston about three weeks, and then were shipped to Florence, S. C., one hundred and two miles northeast. We were a little premature at Florence, because of the yellow fever breaking out in our camp at Charleston. It killed the rebel quartermaster first, and they moved us out mighty soon. The stockade at Florence was not finished, but in a few days was ready for us, and we were turned into it like pigs in a pen, with this difference, that pigs would have cover—we had none. This stockade was built like the one at Andersonville, i. e., of logs eighteen or twenty feet long, standing on end and close together, with about six feet in the ground, and sentry-boxes at equal distances all around it. I should think the Florence Prison inclosed about twenty-four acres of ground, which was nearly level; a creek ran through near the center; there was no swamp of any importance; in other respects the location was similar to Andersonville, with this exception: at Andersonville the creek received the waste from the rebel camp above the stockade, while at Florence it received the wash from a large negro camp above the stockade. We were obliged to use this water in both places, most of the time to drink, and to cook our little ration of meal. The commander at Florence (Colonel Iverson) was a man who would have treated the prisoners fairly if he could, but the man who had command of the prison was a counterpart of Wirtz. His name was Jim Barret, a red-haired scoundrel. He resorted to every cruelty that a brain like his could conjure up to punish men for the most trivial causes. I saw more of this at Florence than at Andersonville, because I was outside for three weeks before I was paroled, and had a better chance to see what was going on. I have seen this cruel monster tie men up by the thumbs until they could not touch the ground with their feet, and keep them there until they died in their agony. It was in Florence that I cast my first Republican vote. The rebels requested us to vote as a test of the political status of the prison—a red stock-pen for Lincoln and a light-colored one for McClellan.

We gave Lincoln at least four to McClellán's one, and they shut off our rations three days. That meant additional misery to six or eight thousand starving men, who had no rations laid by, Joe McCreary, of Company H, Tenth New York Cavalry, was a messmate of mine in Florence. He worked for the rebel sutler in there. The sutler lost six or seven hundred dollars; he hunted every place about our mess and bed for the money, but I do not think he ever found it, nor do I know whether Joe had it or not. I hope he did. Florence came to be in time a second Andersonville, and the only reason why fewer Union soldiers are buried there is because the prison was not used as long. The records show a loss in Andersonville of 13,714; Salisbury, 12,900; Florence, 2,000. This is only three prisons, and foots up to 28,614. Three weeks before I was paroled, I was on parole outside the prison proper, part of the time in the wood party, and the rest with the burial party; this enabled me to recruit a little, and without a doubt saved my life, as I had been going down hill very fast. After leaving Andersonville, it was my intention to make the same break for liberty that Ferguson made from the cars on the way to Charleston, but, when we got on the cars at Andersonville, they issued to us a small ration of bacon, and, notwithstanding the fact that I knew well enough that in the condition I then was I ought not to eat any of it, I was so hungry I could not resist the temptation. The result was, that there came mighty near being one more grave down there. I was too sick to make the attempt to escape. I can not remember the date of my arrival and departure from any prison or of my arrival at Annapolis; but when they commenced to move them from Florence, I felt well satisfied that it meant an exchange, and determined to avail myself of the first opportunity to go. Every time they had moved us before, we had been told we were going to be exchanged, and the disappointments had caused a great many deaths; the poor, starved boys were too weak to stand it. After some had been moved away, I was put in charge of twenty-seven men and we started in box-cars. On the way down from Florence three men from the car in front of the one we were on jumped for liberty. It was just at dusk; the guards shot two of them, as it appeared to us, dead; the third was wounded, as we could see, as he ran into the woods. They did not stop the train there, but notified the guard at the station close by. At Charleston the train met with an accident that killed seventeen more. From Charleston to Savannah two more were shot while trying to escape; one dead, the other badly wounded, and left. When we arrived in Savannah, out of the seven hundred taken on at Florence twenty-nine were missing. Near Savannah we found the rebels throwing up earthworks to resist Sherman. Negro wenches, negroes, young and old men were at work. Our boys cheered and yelled at them, and the negroes shouted and sang in response. In due time we reached Savannah and camped in the prisoners' quarters overnight; next morning we were marched aboard a little old vessel and started down to the flag-of-truce boat. The scenes aboard of our boat, when we came in sight of the flag on the flag-of-truce boat, I can not faithfully describe. The different dispositions and natures caused different ways of manifesting their joy at sight of the flag we all loved so well. Some cried, some laughed; others shouted themselves hoarse and threw up what remained of their hats. It was a scene that will live in my memory as long as life lasts. It was burned in by the following incident: In my squad we had one man who was very low; he was from New York. When we arrived at Savannah we became satisfied

that he could not live to get home, and we thought, as he must die, he had better die where he could be buried on land, and decided that we had better leave him at Savannah; but his plea to be taken where he could see the old flag again was so piteous that we finally took him with us. We had wrapped him up in an old piece of blanket, and had kept him in position where he could not see the flag, and, when we were alongside the vessel, two of us picked him up and carried him on. The moment we stepped aboard our vessel he seemed to know it (we thought he was unconscious), for he made one last effort, and threw the blanket from over his face, straightened himself up in our arms, looked up at the old flag that was floating at the mast-head, extended his arm, and, with the index-finger pointing straight at the flag, with every muscle set, shouted: "There! *thank God, I am permitted to die beneath that beautiful flag!*" and dropped back into our arms dead. As the young hero expired, we laid him down on the deck, and, looking up, I saw the captain of the flag-of-truce boat standing near us; with his arms folded across his breast and the tears streaming down his cheeks, he exclaimed, "My God, what a death!" and turned and walked away. The captain impressed me as being one of the grandest specimens of American manhood I had ever met. Tall and muscular, straight as an arrow, with just enough gray mixed with his hair and whiskers to add strength to his kindly features and expressive eyes, he stood there as a father to us all, and we all felt confident that while we were in his charge we were safe. No father could have shown greater kindness or consideration than he until he saw us safely landed at Annapolis. Poor, starved boy! That death-scene is engraven on my memory so deep that time can never erase it. It was these scenes while in the service that make me a Grand Army man from the crown of my head to the soles of my feet. It was loyalty to the flag that saved the nation's life. We went aboard our vessel a wretched-looking band; but, after taking baths and putting on new clean clothes, we felt that an improvement had been made in our personal appearance. Then we had a cup of Uncle Sam's coffee. In issuing rations to us, at first they were obliged to use great care; the poor fellows had to be watched very closely to keep them from eating too much. Our trip from Savannah to Annapolis was made without accident. The only incident worthy of notice was that we had all the benefits of a storm around Hatteras, which shook us up in such a way that the hold needed cleaning, and the whole vessel, for that matter. When off Louise Inlet we overhauled a blockade-runner. The mate was sent aboard to examine, and reported her loaded with cotton. While he was aboard of her the Tallahassee was sighted in the distance; the mate was recalled, and we went scooting north again. In due time we landed at Annapolis, marched out to camp, and, as our turn came, were paid two months' pay and ration money and given thirty days' furlough. I considered myself in pretty good order, as compared with a great many of the boys. When we landed at Annapolis my weight was ninety-six pounds, and when I got home on furlough it was one hundred and six pounds. I returned to Annapolis on the expiration of my furlough, and was there until the 10th of March, when I was ordered to Elmira, where I was mustered out of service March 16, 1865, making three years, three months, and three days' service.

PRISON AND ESCAPE EXPERIENCE OF SERGEANT B. W. BONNELL, OF COMPANY H.

OCTOBER, of 1863, found the Army of the Potomac, under command of General Meade, encamped at Culpeper Court-House. About the 10th of that month it became apparent that General Lee had undertaken a flank movement on our right, intending to get in the rear of the Army of the Potomac, and gain possession of our only communication with Washington.

When we awoke on the morning of the 11th we found that our army had moved during the night, and that the cavalry were covering a retreat, our (Gregg's division) on the left. Meade was falling back across the Rappahannock, moving on a line with the railroad. That night we encamped between Jefferson and the Rappahannock. On the morning of the 12th we crossed the river at Sulphur Springs and took the Warrenton pike, going into camp about two miles from Sulphur Springs. We were told we were going into winter quarters, and that all who chose to re-enlist would have furlough and additional bounties.

My comrade, Guy Wynkoop (who also was my constant companion until forcibly separated), and I were so busy fixing up our prospective winter quarters that we forgot the usual noonday meal, and were greatly astonished when, about 3 P. M., the "General" was sounded, followed soon by "Boots and Saddles." No one seemed to know what it meant, until we were mounted and rapidly riding toward Sulphur Springs. Before we reached that place we could hear heavy firing in the direction of Jefferson. Our squadron was stationed on a bluff opposite the Springs to support a battery which was to cover the bridge and ford at the Springs. We were hardly in position before orders came to join the Regiment and cross the river, which we did with dispatch. From the river to the woods it was about one half a mile over broken ground. Our squadron was drawn up in line about twenty rods from the woods, expecting orders to charge what we supposed to be dismounted cavalry who were firing upon us from these woods. Suddenly we looked down the line to our right, our attention being called in that direction by something that told us trouble was coming. Soon we saw the rebel cavalry moving to our right and columns of infantry hurrying from the valley to the woods opposite us. Orders came from some one to fall back, which were obeyed with more haste than precision. In some way, every one was found to be first at the bridge or ford. However, we gained the other shore in tolerably good order, considering the pressure on our rear. When near the river my horse was badly wounded in the flank, for the bullets were flying thick and fast, and consequently I was obliged to dismount as soon as we crossed the river. Orders came quickly to form a skirmish-line of dismounted men on the river-bank. A call for volunteers was made. I proposed to Wynkoop that we go on the skirmish-line; we did so, but neither of us ever felt that the result of this voluntary sacrifice was very satisfactory—for me it meant all hope of promotion gone, freedom taken away, and many weary months of suffering; for my comrade, cruel death. There were only about thirty of us on the line. Among the number was Sergeant Gideon C. Dudley, of Company H, and Perry Cowles, of the same company; Sergeant Morey, Company E; and Erie O. Van Brocklinn, of Company L. We were intrenched in an old mill-race, which was empty. We did our very best, giving the rebs as good as they sent us,

knowing that if we could keep them in check until dark we could fall back to our reserves, which we supposed were near. Shortly after sunset the enemy made a dash across the river, both above and below us, with a regiment of cavalry, completely surrounding us. This regiment was led by General Fitzhugh Lee. His brigade crossed the river before dark, Early's corps encamping on the opposite bank. After our surrender we passed through their lines to the rear. Our hats were taken from us and other indignities offered; but these things seemed "trifles light as air," and were soon forgotten as we faced the sterner realities of prison-life. We found about one hundred and twenty other prisoners of our brigade, mostly of the Thirteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry. Some had been captured at Jeffersonton, or in that vicinity. I remember that nearly all of one company of that regiment were among them; it was a new company, and this their first engagement.

We soon learned that no rations were to be expected that night. The lieutenant in charge of the guard was quietly eating his supper, and now and then cast wistful eyes at my spurs, and, as I supposed they would soon follow my hat, I proposed a trade for some biscuits. He gave me *one* for the spurs. I eagerly took it and divided with Wynkoop. We washed it down with a drink of muddy water. Our blankets and other baggage had been strapped to our saddles. Wynkoop, however, had his overcoat, and, in the dark, I had stumbled over a blanket, and under cover of it we spent our first night in the Confederacy, and I presume we slept soundly after the fatigue and excitement of the day; possibly we dreamed of home and the loved ones there. In the early morning orders were given to "fall in there, Yanks!" which we supposed meant rations, and therefore obeyed quickly; but, alas! we saw no rations.

We were soon started across the river again, and knew that we were following in the rear of their army, and also that they were following in the wake of Meade. This gave us some hope, for somehow we thought that Meade would soon turn upon Lee and hurl him back, and possibly we would be recaptured, or perhaps they would be hard pushed, and would be glad to parole us. I could not, as I looked upon their cavalry, encamped on the hillsides across the river, but contrast their way of doing things with our way. There seemed to be no regulation or system about anything; every man seemed to have lain down where night overtook him; their horses were picketed by fastening the bridle-reins to the sword belt—the horse grazing about while the man slept. At the sound of the bugle all very quietly came together, formed in squads, companies, and regiments. Soon all were in motion. They were truly always "under light marching orders."

As we crossed the river, Wynkoop exclaimed, "Alas, how are the mighty fallen!" I remembered that the morning before, while our brigade was crossing, our nice appearance and good feeling, after the night's rest, and how proudly flags and guidons floated in the bright morning breeze, and how the bands played on the bank of the river. Now we were plodding along on foot, dirty and hungry, in the rear of the rebel army, among the riff-raff, like a flock of sheep or cattle, at the mercy of any or all who wished to order us about. Near noon we reached Warrenton, where we were told we would draw flour and beef. About 1 p. m. we heard heavy cannonading north, in the direction of Bristow Station, and we knew that Meade had halted and was giving battle. Soon came hurried orders to send the prisoners to the rear. Our old infantry guard was sent to the front,

and we were escorted by a squadron of cavalry, We went back to Sulphur Springs, and were quartered for the night in one of the deserted hotels of that once famous resort. Nothing to eat yet, this second day, and we were too hungry, tired, and irritable to contemplate anything beautiful in the Confederacy. In the morning we hoped to learn something of the engagement. "Mum" was the word, and we thought it answered something good for our side. More fully believing this as we were started southward for Richmond, they said we would receive rations when we reached Culpeper Court-House, some twenty or twenty-five miles back. Great heavens! would they starve us? So it looked, and so we thought. That was the longest day I had ever seen, but I experienced many longer and many harder ones before my release. The morning was dark and gloomy; at noon a chilly, drizzling rain set in. We were obliged to ford the Rapidan River, taking off boots, socks, and pants, dressing ourselves quickly on the other bank, running and jumping to keep warm. Is it any wonder that many of our number went into hospital, on reaching Richmond, and never came out? Poor fellows, I well remember their pitiful, death-marked faces. About 5 p. m. we arrived at Culpeper Court-House. Rations of hard-tack and bacon were issued, four of the former and about two ounces of the latter. The hard-tack were square, about the size of soda-crackers, double their thickness, made of rye-flour and pea-meal; the bacon foul, some even putrid and alive with vermin, but we were too nearly famished to be squeamish, and *ate it all*, only longing for ten times the quantity. Really our appetites had been only whetted by the morsel, and our discomfort was in no way diminished. At dark we were put in empty box-cars and started for the capital of the glorious Confederacy. In the night, upon reaching Gordonsville, we were placed in an immense guard-house made of rough slabs, flat side down. The construction of this building had evidently been hurried. The knots and bark had not been removed from the slabs, and my reader can imagine how *softly* we slept on such a floor. We tried all sides, first across the grooves and then *in* them; but all to no purpose. So we sat up in the dark in grim silence or cursing the Confederacy, longing for daylight, when we would be "*on to Richmond!*" We took *passenger*-cars in the morning, which I have always thought was a mistake. We were promised our next meal in Richmond, and this with the good chance in prospect of seeing their boasted defenses and entering the city by daylight gave us great cheer. About 3 p. m. we left the cars and marched through the streets and were not deeply impressed with what we saw. It seemed like the quiet of God's day. We saw on the streets only old men, young boys, women, or negroes. We soon halted in front of "Libby." Major Dick Turner's headquarters were here. All Richmond prisoners were in his charge. His name is associated with all that is devilish, and blackest hell seems too good for him as I recall his fiendish cruelties. As we stood awaiting orders, Colonel Irvine, Captain Getman, Captain Bliss, Lieutenant Johnson, and other officers of our Regiment, came to the upper windows, gave us kindly greeting and welcomed us to the hospitalities of the capital with very significant smiles. Colonel Irvine spoke encouragingly to us, telling us to be of brave heart, to take the best care of our healths possible, and never for a moment to lose hope of release. His benign look and cheerful words were an inspiration to us ever after. Soon we marched down Carey Street toward the Rockets and were ushered into the "laundry building," which had been an old tobacco pack-

ing-house. The room where we were contained screw-presses and hogsheads partly filled with tobacco stalks and stems. I think these were purposely left for the trade it would open up in pipes. It worked well, for every man of us traded *something* for a pipe. On the morning of the 16th, the next day after reaching Richmond, we drew our second rations from the Confederacy. This consisted of a loaf of corn-bread the size of a brick and one quart of the thinnest kind of bean soup. This allowance was for four men. The man who divided the loaf was watched as closely as if counting gold; the spoonful of beans or rice which fell to each of us the same. This was all we had for twenty-four hours, remember. After a little a rebel sergeant came in and said we would all be searched for concealed weapons and other contraband articles. We were all driven to one side of the room. A large, swarthy fellow in a half navy dress called *Jack*, the very picture of a pirate, directed the search. He was assisted by three others. Guards kept the line of division, and those nearest the point were made to strip and each article was closely examined. Money, watches, jewelry, knives, pipes, combs, in fact every solitary article was taken; pleading and expostulation counted nothing. One squad after another was thus served. The day was wearing away. Wynkoop and I kept well to the rear. The searched ones were getting crowded; we quietly edged up to the line and slipped across unseen and thus narrowly escaped. Others, encouraged by our success, followed suit. The guards were getting tired and thinking they had taken all, left with their booty. I never felt sure that the Confederacy profited by it; more likely it was a private steal carried on by a gang that got rich by our misfortunes. The days in this building passed slowly without incident, the monotony only broken by an occasional trade with the guards in the adjoining room. The doors were bolted and barred, but a hole was cut through which loaves of bread and Richmond pies—a mixture of beaten flour and poor sweet potatoes—were passed. One dollar in greenbacks was worth ten in Confederate scrip. The guards were very ignorant of our money. Some advertisements with a large "X" on either end and of a greenish color were passed off. One of our boys got one hundred dollars for nothing. Wynkoop had a fine pair of cavalry boots, morocco tops, with silk stitching, fine enough for a major-general. A lieutenant of the City Battalion wanted them, and paid Guy eighty dollars besides a common pair of boots for them. About November 10th we were removed to Pemberton Prison, nearly opposite Libby. This was a four-story building. The first floor was occupied by the guards; each of the other floors had in them nearly four hundred men. On each floor was what we termed a sergeant-major, chosen from our own number, who had charge of the men on his floor. His duties were much the same as those of an orderly sergeant. He detailed the men each day to carry rations from the cook-house; reported the sick to the doctor, who called each morning; also detailed a squad to scrub the floor and do other police work for the day. Every morning at nine o'clock we fell in and were counted off. This was done by one *Ross*, a miserable specimen of humanity, who had deserted from a Brooklyn regiment. We stood in ranks of four deep. One morning as he was counting, some one unintentionally interrupted him, and for four hours we were compelled to keep in line without our usual rations in order to force us to name the offender. This we utterly refused to do. At last *Ross* left us discomfited. This is only one instance among hundreds where our boys showed their heroic courage and loyalty to each other. I think, with the exception

possibly of Major Dick Turner, this Ross was held in greater contempt by the Northern prisoners than any other man, for many and cruel were the indignities which he heaped upon our defenseless heads from time to time for no cause whatever. *Unrest* to his ashes! The story of one day is the story of many days, until we became sick with hope long-deferred. The monotony was occasionally disturbed by the arrival of the morning paper, for which we paid fifty cents Confederate money. Then we had a circulating library, not very large and probably not the choicest authors; but it circulated, and that "right smart." I was under many obligations to my old friend and comrade, Colonel Frank Place, formerly of our Regiment, who was in Libby, across the way, as he sent me several numbers of Harper's Magazine, which I was able to exchange for anything going. Some boxes of provisions found their way to us. I ascertained that there were a large number of these unclaimed. I determined to secure one. Assuming a name to which a box had been directed and unclaimed (as the names were read off from day to day) I marched to the place of storage with the squad, and was lucky enough to be able to answer all the questions put without crossing myself and carried the box back in triumph, prouder than any standard-bearer with captured colors. A savory *ham* contained therein was jealously guarded. About the middle of January, 1864, we were moved to Belle Isle. It was said that this was done in retaliation for cruelties practiced upon Confederate prisoners at the North. The camp was an inclosure of some three or four acres, and already contained some seven or eight thousand men. A large number of those already there had no shelter. Of course, we (about three thousand) had none. It was doubly severe on us in our poorly fed condition, driven out from inclosure at this season, and more, as the winter was colder than any in thirty-five years. The river being frozen at times, prevented the transportation of rations. Wynkoop and I had taken our army blouses, thin as they were, for shirts, which, with vests, pants, and boots, completed our outfit. We had each a blanket. The wood furnished for fuel was green logs about eight or ten inches in diameter and twelve feet long. One of these was allowed daily for each *hundred* men. We were allowed no axes, so we split it up with railroad spikes and sawed it with table-knives converted into saws. Many had not the strength or patience for such work, and so had no fuel. We cooked the rations of turnips, beans, or flour issued. When the river was frozen, at one time for two days, only one small raw turnip was allowed each man. Market Street—so called from the fact that all buying and selling was done on it—was about forty feet wide and perhaps three hundred feet long. It was crowded from morning until night with men anxious to sell or trade everything conceivable. Every man there had something to sell—some article to barter for a morsel of food. Such a babel of tongues! Every one shouting, naming what he wanted to sell, all in motion, tramping, tramping the livelong day. At night this street was cleared, and those without shelter were scattered all over the camp, walking to keep from perishing. After three weeks Wynkoop and I secured shelter in a crowded tent. It seems to me that I never can forget the nights on that island! Great, strong men could be heard weeping aloud, as if their hearts would break, from suffering and homesickness. In the morning it was thought nothing of to find half a dozen dead bodies lying on the cold ground, released at last. But in what a place to die! Their poor bodies were taken up and carried just across the line and buried, not a hundred feet from the camp! No more thought given

them than to so many dogs! The days were all alike—nothing but hunger and cold can be remembered. We became acquainted with two young men of Company A, Twenty-fourth Wisconsin Infantry, Fred Rew, from Wayne County, N. Y., and Darwin Merrill, of Waterbury, Conn. They had been captured at Chickamauga, Tenn., in September; were sent first to Richmond then to Dansville; had escaped, been recaptured and returned to Richmond, thence to Belle Isle. These two young men were of so much help to us, and were our companions for so long a time, that I will say a word about them. Rew was a graduate of Hobart College, Geneva, went West when only twenty years of age, and enlisted from Milwaukee. In all my prison-life I never saw such a man—never for a moment discouraged, neither would he allow any one else to become so. He was forever planning an escape, and had the faculty of inspiring every one with his hopes. He spoke seven languages fluently, was a natural musician; had classes in Latin, French, and German; also in music—fine place, on Belle Isle, to cultivate the æsthetic! Merrill was a genuinc down-east Yankce—had been a school teacher; also enlisted from Milwaukee. These two men, with Guy and myself, formed a copartnership which lasted a long time. The one object of this firm was to get out of the “Sunny Southland.” About March 1, 1864, it became known to us that prisoners were being sent from Richmond to Andersonville. This the firm hailed with delight, for it had been agreed upon by us to embrace the first opportunity offered of leaving the island, and by a series of manœuvres we found ourselves in a group, ready to leave on the morning of March 4th. Exchanging places with other men, we crowded well to the front, fearing we might be left or separated. We were so excited and eager to go that we forgot our rations, and felt like new creatures as we left that miserable place—glad of any change, as it certainly could bring nothing worse. We went first to Manchester, crossed the Road Bridge into the city, and were placed in the same old Pemberton Prison we had left in January. Our hearts sank within us as we looked about the gloomy old building, for we had expected to be sent to Andersonville at once. We were told that we were to draw rations, and probably would start for Andersonville the next day, Saturday. This allayed our fears. Saturday came, but no signs of going, neither any rations. Our suffering from hunger and anxiety became intense; I could not sleep from sheer hunger. I never before had experienced such pangs of hunger; it seemed as though I would die from starvation before morning. About 4 A. M. of the 6th (Sunday), we were awakened by the guards, who told us to move out in the street, that we were to take the train for Andersonville at once. In a moment all was confusion and bustle. As we hurried down the stairs the guard stopped each man and took from him his knife, if he had one. I was near him, and whispered to my neighbor behind me to pass the word back that the “boys” might conceal or deny the possession of a knife. The sergeant of the guard was very angry and seized me, saying that I should be sent to “Castle Thunder.”

Those who have any knowledge of that worst of rebel prisons can imagine what I must have experienced as I thought of separation from my old comrades, who had already gone on out. And I expected to die in that horrible place. If ever a man pleaded his case with another I did with that rebel sergeant. Finally, he took pity upon me, for I think I must have been the most abject-looking mortal that ever asked favor of another. He relented, and told me that, if he was

successful in securing another knife, why, he would let me go. At last a prisoner came who innocently said he had a knife, which was taken from him. I was told to go, which I did *instantly*. Once in the street and in the ranks (they were formed in fours) I crept along, calling out the names of Wynkoop, Rew, and Merrill. At last I found them, feeling very grateful that I was once more with these old friends. There were just six hundred of us to be sent that day, and we were each given a small loaf of white bread, the first food we had tasted since Thursday. We determined not to be loaded down with rations on the march, and ate it all at once. We were soon in motion, and, in the dark, crossed the river and were crowded into old box-cars, fifty men in each, and at 8 A. M. started on our way rejoicing, hoping never to see that place again. The train was hardly under headway when the quartet began to plan for the escape.

While on the island Rew and Merrill had provided themselves with case-knives, one of which had been converted into a small saw. They also had procured a map of the Southern States, a frying-pan, small tin pail, salt, some dry "punk," flint and steel, as matches were a commodity little known and used in the Confederacy. We had some of them, but could only ignite them by touching them to live coals of fire. Rew was an expert with the flint and steel, and we practiced under his direction while on the island. This proved to be of great use to us afterward. We passed through Petersburg, stopping there only a few minutes, and as we were in box-cars with the doors closed on the one side, only those near the other door could see much outside as it was guarded by two men. There were twelve cars loaded with our men, and one coach in the rear for the reserve-guard and officers in charge. Every time the train halted an officer would pass down the train and ask if "all was well," telling the guard in our hearing that if any man attempted to escape to shoot him on the spot. The quartet took a position in one end of the car and began laying definite plans to meet the situation, and decided that night to make the attempt. We decided to use our saw and knives to cut through the floor and to work while the train was in motion; but some of the men so feared the result to themselves if some escaped that we were obliged to give that up. So our small party of four began to lay plans secretly, as we knew some were getting so nervous that unwittingly they would betray us. We pretended to have given up all thoughts of escape, gradually working our way closer to the guards at the side. They sat on planks with blocks under either end, making the seat about two feet high. They sat with their backs to us, partially facing each other. We were squatted about on the floor, closely crowded of course, and that served us as an excuse for not attempting to sleep, so we stood up quite a good deal, especially when the train stopped, and conversed carelessly with the guards, who were North Carolina Home Guards that thought themselves the *hub* of the Confederacy. They watched us very jealously; but as evening wore away and we were very kindly helping them to keep their lantern with its tallow dip in a position that the draft might not extinguish it (and it *did* require a deal of management), they gradually began to converse more freely, and we asked many questions about Andersonville, etc. There was a West Virginian in the car whom we had never met before, but we saw he could be trusted, and as he was a powerful fellow we saw he would be of great use; so he proved. One of the guards was large and muscular, the other smaller. It was arranged that Merrill, being the largest man of our party, should seize the six-footer and do this

when he thought best, but a nudge to Rew should be first given as a signal. Wynkoop and the Virginian were to help Merrill and I Rew. No one without the experience can imagine the strain and nerve-power necessary to *stand* thus and *wait*. As I look back now I wonder any one of us four retained our reason. At last Merrill grabbed his man. Backward both guards went. Merrill jumped first and threw the lantern. I was the last man out as the guard, to regain his footing, seized me; but I grabbed his gun, then he let go, and I threw myself backward. The screaming was hideous and rang in our ears long after. As I fell from the train I struck some railroad-ties that were scattered along the track. I thought I had broken my leg, and sank down on the side while the train passed. As I lay there I saw four men cross the road, which ran parallel with the track, and pass into a piece of woods. I knew it was my party. I regained my footing and found I had only a badly sprained ankle, so I thanked God and took courage. I hobbled into the little piece of timber, and, giving our low *whistle* as a signal, we soon found each other, and such a hand-shaking seldom has occurred. Oh, how thankful we were! although without food, without shelter, ragged and penniless, and hundreds of miles from the old Stars and Stripes and farther yet from all our loved ones, in the heart of the Confederacy, and every man once more free. But as we stood there, hand clasped in hand, we felt that once more we should see the old Stars and Stripes: and as we looked up to the heavens and saw the moon in her quiet beauty looking down upon us, we felt that we were *free men* and claimed the promise awaiting the faithful. And let me say right here that at any time during my confinement I could have taken the oath of allegiance to the Confederacy and been a free man. Judge not too harshly the poor fellows that yielded to the temptation. Not a word was spoken above a whisper, and this was invariably our custom while out. We took a course due west, thinking to get as far as possible back from the railroad by daylight, Rew taking the lead. If that man could see any one star he would give you the points of the compass in an instant. The rest followed. My ankle gave me great distress, but I could bear anything when I thought from what I had escaped. At daylight we spent a little time in securing a safe place to remain through the day, and sunrise found us in a dense growth of young cedars by the side of a small stream. We lay down and rested and slept, one man keeping watch. The boys kept a little pail filled with water by my side and bound up my ankle with an old towel and poured water upon it all day, which greatly relieved it and reduced the inflammation. About noon Rew started on a reconnaissance. We had heard the voice of a negro with a team away off in the distance, and Rew called him as he came near the woods. He came over and talked. He said there were no white men; that he was a mile from his plantation home. Had his dinner with him, which he offered to Rew, but he declined. Rew, however, suggested taking a part of the corn which was for the mule. He gave it all, and said the mule could browse for once if some poor Yankee soldier could by that means escape starvation. I suspect that negro heard some big stories concerning what the Union army would do for the poor negroes, little thinking what a twelvemonth would bring to pass. The darky gave much information of roads and many things of use to us. At night it was thought best that the Virginian should leave us, as our party was too large for safety and he had the advantage of his speech while ours betrayed us every time; moreover, he knew the country well and was comparatively near home. We

never heard of him again. Strange meeting and strange parting. There were many such "down South" during the terrible war.

It was now, I *think*, the 7th of March, about 8 p. m. We struck a negro cabin at quite a distance from the big house. Stationing Merrill and Wynkoop as pickets on either side of the house, Rew and I walked up and looked into the window. We saw a colored man and woman with three or four children. Rew rapped; the man opened the door, and as he stepped outside, Rew frankly told him who we were. We were taken inside and given supper, two colored boys relieving the pickets. Our bill of fare was corn-bread, bacon, cold turnips, and cold water. Never did food taste better, and it was served right royally and loyally by this old couple; I know four reverent prayers were offered for God's blessing upon the lowly benefactors. After taking directions as to route, and a good-by, we started out in the darkness again. We now decided to take a northwest course, crossing the Dan River; then through Virginia, across the Blue Ridge, through West Virginia; thence to Kentucky, near the Ohio line. It was a long way off, but we hoped in time to make it. We knew of a surety that a negro could be trusted *every time*; that when possible they would provide us food. Rew and Merrill had already some experience, and the colored people never betrayed a Union soldier. If a road lay in a northwesterly direction, we kept it; if not, with Rew as leader, we took a bee-line through field and wood, across creek and river; nothing turned us aside. We ran across a flock of geese going to a neighboring pond for a morning swim. One nice, fat goose, did not reach the pond; and with some onions which had been planted and which we thought too slow in growing, and had carried all night in the old lantern, we made a grand dinner. We used only dry wood, lest the smoke might attract attention. It must be remembered that we were passing through a sparsely settled country, and white men were scarce. On the night of the 9th we passed a sheep-fold. Rew hankered for mutton, so he "climbed up another way," and handed a victim over the fence to me. We carried it back a bit from the road, quartered it, and each ran his heavy walking-stick through the ham-string of his quarter, and off we started.

One night a pig, quietly meandering along, was served the same way. We visited some hen-roosts also. They were usually little log buildings, securely locked, as it was said negroes were too fond of chickens. We never troubled the locks, but quietly removed a few shingles, and one would lower himself down—usually Rew—then hand out one by one the fowls. There is everything at such times in being able to approach a fowl and to shut off the *squeak*. There was always one apiece. We would occasionally be able to signal to some colored people, and after dark they would bring us food. We confiscated everything eatable that we could lay our hands upon, and for the most part were not hungry. Sometimes we would have a colored escort for a short distance to show us the way. On the night of March 21st we came to the bank of Dan River. We kept the river until daylight, when it began to *snow*. We found a secure place in a large piece of timber, and soon had a roaring fire, from limbs and branches picked up. Such a storm had never been known before in that section; at night the snow was knee-deep. We had been obliged to *stand* all day before the fire. We discovered an empty tobacco building not far away, and to that we went, carrying our frying-pan, full of coals. We found there dry sticks, and then replenished from a rail fence. We remained there two nights, knowing that the deep snow would prevent

traveling, and felt very safe. On the night of the 24th we started again, and soon came to a group of cabins. We went into one for supper, and all the others contributed. It was amusing to see their contributions: one brought an egg, another a little salt, another a small piece of bacon, and so on, so very little had they, but each so eager to do *something*. We got two of the men to put us across the river. They had canoes or dug-outs, managed by a negro with a paddle. The river was full to the banks. The rapidly melting snow had made it dangerous, and it seemed a great risk to trust our lives to their care. They told us to sit perfectly still, and there would be no danger. At last, after a long, hard pull and two trips, we four were safely landed across. The traveling was very bad, and we were greatly troubled as to what road would be best, as there was a settlement near, and we must not keep the highway, and more we left tracks in the snow. At last we found a fallen tree, and walked the length without leaving any track. We found we were very near a house on one side and the road on the other. We all crawled under logs, and, partially covered with leaves, we lay all day long in the greatest fear. We could hear people in the house talking, also as they passed in the road. I remember there were some hogs in very close proximity, hunting for nuts. We slept little that day. At night we were early on the way, and secured another negro to row us across another river (I forgot the name). Sunday, A. M. just before going into camp, we killed a pig, which, with some black peas taken from a barn, fed us for two days. The country through which we were now passing we thought would admit of traveling by daylight, if we managed to flank plantations. It was right hard work, as the mountain-side was getting very steep, so that we could advance only by pulling ourselves up by the undergrowth. We would come sometimes to a little clearing of a few acres, and an unoccupied cabin. Once we found, buried under the board floor, a bushel of the nicest Irish potatoes; we took only half of them. Our wits were sharpened, you see. We left that vicinity in a hurry, however, and near night, baked potatoes to our heart's content. Suddenly a man appeared in our midst, much to our surprise. We had no fears of him, but did not care about his company, and as soon as he was out of sight we broke camp, and took to the woods until dark; and morning found us fifteen miles away. At that time people went little from home, and ten miles there was as good as three hundred North. The country now became more thickly settled, was older and richer, and we found many negroes at work. They told us of many men who kept hid in that section, to escape conscription, and we were prevailed upon to remain overnight to meet some of them. One colored man seemed so honest, and so much in earnest, for he traveled all night to get the white men together, we hoped to learn much to our advantage. We had the pleasure of meeting Captain Jack Brown, the leader of one hundred of these men. He was a fine specimen of manhood; looked like a bandit king. Every man was armed to the teeth. They had been hunted like dogs for two years. Captain Brown had a large plantation, but neither he nor his men had dared all this time to sleep one night at home; stayed in the woods. A large reward had been offered by the Governor for his body, dead or alive; and it made our very hairs stand on end to hear him tell of the chances he had taken. Our trials seemed slight as we listened to him. We were informed of a secret order to which all Unionists in that region belonged. We were invited to join. We did so, after hearing the constitution and by-laws.

I often think of that scene by the camp-fire as we took the oath of this order, "Heroes of America," or, as commonly called, "H. O. A.'s." Death was the penalty for violation of the pledge. Brown told us of his mother, who lived twelve miles from there with one of his brothers, and asked as a favor that we should call upon her, as it was on our route. We promised this. At midnight we parted, feeling as we started on our way again that we had profited much by the interview. We followed directions so closely that in the morning we knew we were near the Widow Sally Brown's. Saw a ducky, that carried a message to her, and soon we were in her house and such a good, motherly soul was a new sight in the Confederacy. She sat before us chicken, ham and eggs, biscuits, honey, cake, and preserves, and lastly some corn-whisky, of which we only tasted out of courtesy to her, drinking to the health of Captain Jack and his mother. She was a true Virginian in hospitality, but hated a rebel as she did a rattlesnake. Two younger sons were at home with her and helped to manage the plantation and negroes admirably. We learned of other Union families on the way, and the next morning made the acquaintance of a man who belonged to the poor white trash, but was a staunch Union man. He kept out of the army by feigning sickness. We came again into a section settled by poor whites and fare'd slimly. This was in Carroll County, Virginia. On the morning of April 9th we encamped in a narrow valley at least a mile from any house or road, on either side of us a hill thickly wooded. We built a little fire early and baked our corn-bread; put out our fire and lay down and slept awhile. The morning was dark and cloudy. About noon as we were eating our dinner we observed a man and two boys passing along the brow of the hill in front of us. As we could only see them at times we concluded we were not seen by them, but thought we would move away lest they had seen and should report it. Presently they passed back again, but farther down the hill and nearer us. Our eyes were fixed on them and our whole attention that way, when suddenly we heard the snapping of twigs and footsteps in the dry leaves behind us. When we turned we were confronted by three men not thirty feet away, with muskets drawn upon us, calling out to "*surrender!*" Of course, we could do nothing else; we were unarmed. The man and two boys, also armed, were bearing down upon us. We made no fuss, only asking who they were, and by what authority they ordered us to go with them. They said they were Home Guards from Hillsville, a town about four miles from where we then were. They said the men and boys noticed the smoke in the early morning and supposed it the camp of some rebel deserters from Longstreet's army, which was then falling back from Knoxville to re-enforce Lee. We would be taken to Hillsville, then sent on to Richmond. We quietly packed up the remnants of our dinner, and about 3 P. M. reached Hillsville in a drenching shower. We attracted no little attention as we marched into the jail. Hillsville was the county-seat of Carroll County. In half an hour half the people had paid us personal attention by calling. We were the first Union soldiers ever seen there. We were treated very kindly. The editor of the Hillsville Journal called, bringing us Southern papers, which were very welcome, as we had had no news from our army in a month. We learned that prisoners were then being paroled at Richmond, and felt comforted by the thought that soon we would be sent through the lines with the rest of the boys. It is well that we do not know the future. We had a large, square cell all to ourselves facing the corridor. The jailer was in Richmond on business,

and the care of us fell to his wife. She said she had been born and reared in New Hampshire. She brought us books to read, furnished us with food from her own table, and in every way proved herself true to her womanhood. I suspect she was tired of the Confederacy and longed for her old New England home. Her husband was a Virginian, and we would not have fared as well under him. On Sunday morning we were started for Wytheville, on the East Tennessee and Virginia Railroad, about twenty miles distant. The roads were terrible. When we set out, the guard proposed tying our hands. We claimed the courtesy due prisoners of war, and gained our point. The recent heavy rains had swollen all of the streams; road bridges were unknown there. Small streams were usually crossed by means of logs thrown across for foot-passengers. Many of these had been swept off, and we often went some distance to find a crossing. This added much to the distance. We were carried in boats over the larger streams. At dark we were five miles from Wytheville. The guards proposed to stop for the night; but we begged them to go on, for we well knew that after resting it would be utterly impossible for us to go on. It must be remembered that our shoes were almost useless, leaving us nearly barefooted. At last we reached the station and were quartered in the little waiting-room of the depot. I remember the room was about twelve by fifteen feet, with a monstrous stove, red-hot, and without one particle of ventilation. We came near suffocating; but the guards fared the same, we were happy to know. In the morning we very naturally called for our rations, and were told there were none for us. We talked some plain talk, and a man standing by, to show his magnanimity and to let us know, he said, that they were not starving to death in the South, ordered a breakfast for us from the hotel at which he was boarding. We had ham and eggs, corn-bread, and coffee, for which we very heartily thanked him. As he sat watching us eat he began a discussion and said some very exasperating things. At last Rew turned his artillery upon him, and I think the man heard some very disagreeable facts. He called upon his friends to shut up that fellow. They replied that we were prisoners of war, and that if he had been a gentleman he would have held his tongue. At this he strode away amid the laughter and jests of the negroes and small boys who had congregated about the door.

At ten o'clock we took the up-train for Dublin. On leaving the train we were put in charge of the provost-marshal. There was a camp there, also the headquarters of General John C. Breckenridge, commandant of the forces in that district, embracing a large territory. We were provided with a tent, and remained there some ten days, and were better treated than at any time during our captivity. Every train was loaded with troops from Longstreet's army and with forage and rations for Lee's army. So great was their need of rolling-stock that no passenger was allowed transportation. We now knew that if we had taken a course directly west we should have exactly reached East Tennessee and avoided Longstreet's army, which we feared we might meet. Longstreet's corps was the hardest-looking set of men I ever saw, excepting, always, Yankee prisoners. No two were dressed alike. These men had been using pitch-pine for fuel, and they were smoked black as negroes. April 22d we took our leave for Richmond, expecting a parole on reaching there. That night we spent in an old guard-house at Lynchburg. We met there two other recaptured prisoners. Next morning started on, and reached Libby Prison Sunday, April 24th, just seven

weeks from the day we left. We were ushered into the presence of our quondam friend Major Dick Turner, who, upon learning that we were escaped prisoners, ordered us into the dark cell in the cellar of Libby. This cellar was about seventy-five feet square, and on the back side, next Carey Street, was a row of cells seven feet by twelve. The only light in each cell was a small pane of glass in the door opening into the dark cellar in front and through a small grating on the street. The cold and dampness chilled us completely the moment we entered, and the foul odor which we were obliged to inhale from that filthiest of cellars, and then the sewer-gas, resulting from defective sewerage, kept us vomiting, at first, almost constantly. We were all pushed into cell No. 7. We found one poor wretch already there; he had escaped directly from the prison, and was found in the city. Our hearts nearly failed us as he told of the horrors of that place at night; for it was alive with starving rats, and they would gnaw our boots for food. We had not been in there long before we heard a gentle tap on the floor above, and Jack, our new comrade, said that meant to keep quiet; that the floor above was used as a hospital for the sick officers confined in Libby. Presently we heard a voice whispering, "Are there two Tenth New York Cavalry sergeants in that cell?" I answered, "Yes." We then learned that there was a hole cut through the floor over the cell; that the officers kept it covered with bedding, so that the rebels might not know. Soon a note came to Guy and myself from our own officers, asking us to let them know where in the world we came from, as they supposed we left Richmond some months before. We sent back a report of ourselves. Then came word to get ready for a good square meal, which would be sent as soon as the coffee would boil. Then followed more taps, and we were told to fasten our pail on our broomstick, and they would pour coffee into it. We all had a good drink. Then came dried beef, crackers, and some cooked rice. After that, shaving-tools, a piece of a clean towel, shirts and drawers for Wynkoop and myself, and, lastly, a box of Brandreth's pills, with a note saying that a change of climate and air might make their use necessary. We were then requested to write up an account of our trip, which we gladly did in return for all their kindness. The parties sending the food had to send it through three floors in order to reach us. The holes through the floors were so small that the underwear was sent with great difficulty. But each day during our stay there we were remembered by these kind friends. Our rations from the Confederacy were daily two loaves of corn-bread and a pail of water for seven of us. In the second cell was a prisoner named Hoban, a Union scout, who had been captured near Richmond and was held as a spy, and expected at any time to be taken to the gallows. We were kept from conversing with him by two guards who paced back and forth in front of our door day and night. The officers above suggested our digging a tunnel under Carey Street from our cell, coming out in a vacant lot opposite. We found, as they told us, upon removing some brick, that a small beginning had been made by some former occupants. They would furnish us rations, such tools as they could improvise, and take care of the dirt, as it was passed up to them, and, when all was completed, we should be the first to pass out. To all of this we gladly assented, and were only waiting tools to begin; but on Thursday morning we were removed to Pemberton, across the way, and thus ended our hopes of tunneling. We learned that none but the sick were being paroled. We became the heroes of the floor upon which we were placed, and it was proposed

that one of the quartet should act as sergeant-major over the three hundred men on that floor. Rew was given the place at the suggestion of the other three. Rew drew five men's rations as pay for his services, and these he shared with his old comrades, who formed his staff. Nothing of moment occurred during the month of May. Paroling had ceased on account of hostilities commenced by General Ben Butler, whose guns we heard for several days. We could observe a feeling of uneasiness at Richmond, arising from want of confidence in the Southern cause. The York River Railroad was taken up; the rolling-stock was dragged through the city by mules, as were also the rails and all else movable.

About June 1st large numbers of wounded prisoners were sent into Richmond, and the physician who visited our building asked Merrill to go to the Alabama Hospital as clerk, to keep a record of the sick and wounded. He went, promising to let us know if it was any object for us to follow. The next day I was sent for to act as sergeant over the police squad. Two nurses were wanted, and Rew and Wynkoop were offered the places. Both declined, but I promised to look out for them. I was sorry to leave Wynkoop, but I expected to see him in a day or two at longest. Merrill and I found a place for him as ward-master of the sick-ward, and sent for him by the physician. He did not come. We learned afterward that he was sent to Andersonville. Merrill and myself remained in the hospital until July 8th, when the rebs, needing the building for their own men, removed ours to another place, and sent us, who had been on duty with the convalescents, to Libby. While in the hospital the clothing of those who died was washed and given out to those in need. We both had good suits throughout. On the morning of July 14th the rebel officers came in for roll-call. Many thought that it meant paroling. Rew, who had been retained as clerk when Wynkoop was sent away, told us that we were going to Andersonville very soon, and that he should go with the rest. On the 16th we left old Libby, as we hoped, for the last time, and at 8 A. M. were aboard the train going *via* Danville and Greensboro. We were halted for the night near Danville, but did not leave the cars. At Danville we were in an old guard-house. Rations were issued, and, to our surprise, Rew appeared in our midst. We at once began to plan another escape—as soon as we should reach North Carolina. We left Danville at 4 P. M.; at midnight reached Greensboro, where we remained until Monday evening the 18th. We drew five days' rations here, and were transferred to flat cars. Left Greensboro about 6 P. M. There was a slight shower before sunset. There were no seats for us in the cars. At each end of the car were four guards. Our men stood or squatted about. I was very lame from some cause and had to be helped on the car that day, so we took the side of the car, with our feet hanging below. We decided to jump soon after dark. Two men, who had no haversacks, put their rations into ours, and were to jump when we did. As I was lame I was to make the first break; the others would follow—in fact, some twenty men had promised to go if we would lead.

About 8 P. M., when running on a high embankment, I placed one foot on the iron socket on the side of the car, straightened up, and threw myself off! Down the slope I rolled, landing in some underbrush. Merrill and Rew followed, though in better style. I soon regained my feet, and, with their help, we recrossed the track and took a course due west. I found it was almost impossible to walk. I was in no great pain, however, but there was a numbness about my

lower limbs like paralysis. I would stumble over the smallest obstacle, and had to be helped over the fences and small streams like a child. Of course, we made little headway that night; but my comrades were so kind and patient that I was hopeful. The weather was warm, and we could hide anywhere in the woods, and could easily subsist on the berries and fruit which were abundant at that season. The next day we made a little progress under cover of the woods, flanking houses, and keeping out of sight. That night we made a few miles. We were bound to keep due west, this time, and get into East Tennessee as soon as possible. On Wednesday night I gave out entirely; my limbs absolutely refused to carry me, and I begged the boys to go on and leave me, to die, perhaps. They objected strongly, but I insisted upon it. They offered to carry me to the house of some negro who would keep me until I should be able to start again. Finally, I told them I would do that myself the next day or night. I had food enough for some days. They went on their way, and I crawled back into the bushes, too worn out to realize my unhappy plight. In the morning it came to me in all of its reality. I was heart-sick and discouraged, expecting to be recaptured before night. After a little time this wore off, and I determined to find some friendly negroes that night, and throw myself upon their charity. In the afternoon there was the most terrific thunderstorm that I ever witnessed. The rain fell in torrents. I kept partially dry by standing in a hollow tree, which I expected every moment would be struck by lightning or torn up by the roots; but neither happened, and when the storm had somewhat abated I dragged myself along out of the woods, knowing that no one would be out at such a time. I came to a road that crossed a small stream swollen bank-full. I threw a large rail across, and was about half-way over when I fell into the water, which came to my waist. As I was pulling myself up on the bank I saw a man on horseback coming toward me from down the stream. As he approached I saw it was a negro mounted on a mule. I hurried to meet him. Stepping aside I briefly told my trouble. He promised to help me, and at once put me astride the mule. I was just seated when we heard some cattle coming down the hill followed by a man on horseback. My colored friend was terribly frightened as well as I, but he kept straight ahead, crossing the stream I had fallen into. Soon my new friend exclaimed: "De han' ob de Lo'd am in it! He jes kep' dat ole Secesh's eyes straight afore him!"

As soon as Adams, for that was his name, was out of sight, he said it was a narrow escape for us both, for he would have been flogged if found helping a Yankee soldier. His mistress lived some three miles away. There were no whites, excepting her and her young children, on the plantation. He was the only grown male negro that she owned. I should be put in the barn, a little distance from the house. He would carry the key, and I could be put up safely on a mow of wheat. Only two or three of the older colored women should know anything about it; and they could be trusted. I remained here from Thursday night until Sunday night; then another colored man, whose mistress lived four miles from there, took me with him. So I parted with Henry. I never shall forget him. A better friend no man ever found, a true Christian man, who used to go into the little granary every morning and pray, in his simple, childlike way for strength to do what was before him that day; and in his prayers he always remembered the "poor white man" whom he was trying to help. My *new* friend was very kind to me, and his mistress—a Union woman at heart—owned some

fifty slaves. I never saw her to speak with her ; but she assured Robert that she was perfectly willing to feed me, and allow me to remain in her barn, only I must be very careful and not do or say anything that would in any way compromise her, for it was generally supposed that she was a secessionist. I was to remain in the barn nights, but remove to the woods during the day. One rainy day I spent in the barn the negro boys were below thrashing wheat with the horses. Old Robert was very careful to go above for all the wheat. One day my dinner, which was usually brought to me a little later than the rest, was not forthcoming. I ventured near enough to the edge of the woods to see a squad of Confederate cavalry at the house, their horses were being fed, and they ordered their dinners, after they were gone and safely out of sight, my dinner was brought. On August 3d I felt so much better that I determined to make another start, and Robert gave me very careful directions for the first night's travel, some twelve miles, so that I reached the place before morning with comparatively little fatigue. I felt much encouraged by this, and continued to make good progress. About a week after leaving Robert (it was August 9th, I think), while lying in the woods about noon, I saw a young man skulking about the woods. I watched him closely, and saw that he was unarmed, and that I was unnoticed by him. Finally, I gave a low whistle, upon which he jumped and screamed, much frightened. Soon he discovered me, and was about to run, when I called him, and, walking toward him, made him understand that I meant him no harm. I learned that he had been conscripted, and that his father, who had all the time been in sympathy with the Union cause, had already lost one son, another had lost a leg, a third had been forcibly taken from him, and he was determined at all hazards to protect this one, the fourth, a lad not yet eighteen. To do this he must be secreted in the woods. He was to meet his father that afternoon, and promised to return and bring his father with him.

About 5 p. m. they came. I found the father a loyal Unionist, and a kind old gentleman, too. His name was Cunningham. He was very anxious that his son should attempt to reach our lines with me. Of course, I was delighted at the prospect. I had supper at the house—the daughter standing picket at the roadside. I give these particulars to show what dangers, sufferings, and sacrifices were endured by those in the South who tried to be loyal to the dear old flag. It was decided that John should go with me. We slept in the woods. The father came to us at 4 a. m., to take us four miles on our way, to a Mr. May, who he thought would act as guide to the mountain. Poor John's heart failed him, and he would not go, but Mr. Cunningham took me near Mr. May's; went for him, and he came into the woods to meet me. This was Thursday. He at once promised to go with me, but could not leave until Saturday night. I stayed in the woods, and at night visited the house.

Mr. May had two sons in the rebel army. One had been taken prisoner at Gettysburg. Another son, seventeen years old, was at work some miles distant. He came home on Saturday night, and wanted to go with me. His father consented, as he knew he was liable to be drafted any day. It would be impossible to get him ready before Monday night, so I tarried with these kind friends. On Monday night the boy bade good-by to his mother and sisters, and with me started for the mountain, the father acting as guide, it being some hundred miles distant. Once over the mountain, we would soon be within the Union lines. I

felt much cheered by the prospect. The old man went ahead with his gun, keeping a few rods in advance. We kept the road and traveled after nine o'clock, halting at daylight, when the boy and I took to the woods, and the father would go to the house of some Union man that he knew, and get food for us and such information as he could. We made good headway until Friday night, when it was so dark and rainy that we were obliged to seek shelter in the woods. In the morning it was pleasant, and we found we were eight or ten miles from the mountain yet, and were very near a little village, which lay in the valley at our feet. About 8 A. M. we heard the blowing of horns, calling of dogs, and other preparations, which showed that a *hunt* was the order of the day. Mr. May was very uneasy and anxious, as he knew the neighborhood was strongly "secesh," from all accounts, and that the hunt was nothing less than a hunt for deserters, who were supposed to be lurking in the woods thereabout. The fashion was to start out from the little hamlet, making a circle around it; then, at a signal, they would commence the *drive*, just as our grandfathers hunted game. All day long we could hear the baying of the hounds. At first, it seemed miles away in the mountains, the air was so pure and sounds so few. Then they came nearer and nearer. It was a day of terrible suspense. We lay all day long under old fallen trees, scarcely stirring or speaking above a whisper. Near sunset we could tell by the sounds at the hamlet that the men had returned. What the day's work amounted to we did not know. We only knew that we had escaped detection, and when at last it was dark we moved rapidly on, flanking the town. This was Saturday night, and we hoped to reach the mountain at midnight. We heard singing away in front. We thought it must be a camp-meeting. So the boy and I stepped away from the roadside while the father reconnoitred. He soon returned, reporting a negro camp-meeting. No whites were there. We were near the mountain, but the pike leading from there to Tennessee was patrolled daily, and five deserters had been captured the day before. After counseling some of the more intelligent, we found we had better take to the woods and strike a trail, if we in any way expected to cross the mountain.

Mr. May could be of no further service to us, and after securing the aid of a bright young negro, who promised to take us some ten miles along the foot of the mountain, he bade us good-by. I expected young Sam May would back out, the darkies told so many discouraging stories concerning our undertaking; but he did not. He felt badly to see his father turn back, and when I knew that the old man would scarcely halt before reaching home, nearly a hundred miles away, I sincerely pitied him. *He* feared no conscription, but his care-worn face, jaded appearance, and long, white, flowing beard, aroused my sympathy. About daylight we reached the home of our new guide. He put us in a safe place, and attended to our rations that day, and brought some of his friends. This was Sunday, August 22d. A negro directed us to a Union man, named Seymour, living two miles away, who escorted parties across the mountain by trail. We had some difficulty in finding the house; found the man was away from home, and would not return for a week; but his invalid father directed us to a man named Clark. We found his place at sunrise. He was not at home—taught school—would return that night. We found his direction, and, secreted in the woods, we waited his coming. We had obtained a good description of the man—and at 7 P. M. we spied him, all alone. We stepped out and accosted him. I told

him we were directed by Mr. Seymour to see him, and that we wanted him to act as guide across the mountain. He broke out with some large, rigid oaths, calling Seymour an old traitor, and threatened to have him in Asheville jail in twenty-four hours; and as for us, we might just as well surrender—that he would have the Home Guards out that night, and we would be captured before morning. We were terribly surprised, and could not understand what it all meant. Finally, he wanted to know what we intended to do. I told him we would go with him as far as suited our convenience. He said *he* was going home. We started, and I insisted upon his proceeding ahead a few paces, and told him it would not be well for him to make any more threats, as there were two against one. He was obliged to cross the river; and when he came to the ferry he whistled for his boys to bring a boat. We bade him good-night, and as soon as out of his hearing ran as fast as we could to a bridge some two miles distant, believing that he would mount a horse and try to meet us there. We were bound to be ahead of him. We beat in the race, and went back to the negro that had directed us to Seymour. Clark had already seen *his* master, who was orderly sergeant of the Home Guards. His company was being ordered out, and the plan was to patrol every road in that section. He gave us a little meat, some corn-bread, etc., and went to the foot of the mountain with us. As we passed a corn-field we took some green ears; also found a few apples. We bade him good-by again, and struck into the wilderness, keeping as nearly a direct west course as possible. We never halted until after midnight; and by that time, thinking we were safe from our pursuers, slept some. At sunrise we took a good look, and saw no habitation nearer than those we had left, and they were seven or eight miles away. We were in great danger from the swollen, rapidly flowing streams, or rather *rivers*, we were obliged to cross—no guide or compass save the sun—one step amiss or a slip, and we would be thrown headlong. The waters were white as milk, from the rapid tossing over the great rocks. It is a miracle that the swift current did not sweep us away. We took long poles to feel our way, and, stripping, would guide ourselves carefully at an angle, as we could not breast the full force. We would be so exhausted after every attempt of this kind that it was almost impossible to move, much less climb the steep bank. But we knew that every step made one less before we would reach a place where we could once more breathe God's *free* air, and that nerved us on. Once we reached a broad plateau, with a gentle slope, for at least a mile, with soft grass and scattering trees, looking like a grove, but this was a rare exception. The way was mostly down steep, rocky gorges, across running streams, some large, more small, then up sharp peaks. At last, night found us near a small stream in which we bathed our swollen feet, ate one ear of corn each, and slept until sunrise without waking. Taking a drink of the cool mountain water, as an appetizer, we started out again. Reaching the top of the mountain, we halted for breakfast.

As far as the eye could reach we saw no signs of life. I knew we were twenty miles from any human abode. This was Thursday. The traveling was easier than the day previous, and soon we struck an old road; we looked carefully, but saw no recent tracks. It seemed as if it would at any time be impossible for wagons, and so we thought it safe to keep. At 3 P. M. we met two women, who were eating as they walked. We were surprised at such a sight, and asked them where they were going. They said to Asheville Springs, for salt. We said we

were Tennessee soldiers, going home on a furlough. They asked if there were any Home Guards out? We said no, and asked why; and one of them said the other was very nervous. We said *they* ought not to fear being molested. At last we found out they were Union women, and we told them the truth. They directed us to the mother of one of them; and so luck seemed again to favor us. We came to a river, hailed a girl to row us across; found her to be the sister of one of the women. She took us to the house; we waited for supper—she first describing the women whom we had met, and proving to us that both were truthful. There were no men around. We left immediately after supper, in good spirits, knowing we were only about twenty miles from East Tennessee, where Union families were numerous and Union settlements very near. We made good time until near midnight, when a terrible thunderstorm came up, and we rushed into a deserted barn for shelter, thinking to start on the moment the storm abated. But oh, how sleepy we were! About 1 A. M. we were awakened by shouts of "*Here is some one!*" and we opened our sleepy eyes upon three guns pointed toward us, and as many men behind them, while two more were holding torches. We were at last captured, and so near our goal; it seemed too hard, too hard to bear. Poor Sam was beside himself. I tried to encourage him. We felt better when we knew that no act of ours had brought it about, for our captors belonged to the iron-works. There were nearly one hundred of them there, smelting iron for the Confederate Government. At times, to prove their loyalty, they would form small scouting parties to look up deserters; one of these stumbled upon us. Such a dark, rainy night, they knew they would be forced to seek shelter, and possibly risk going to their homes to get something to eat, under cover of the darkness. We were at once taken back to Linval Forge. After breakfast, on Friday morning, we were started, under guard, to Morganton, county-seat of Burke County, North Carolina. It was thirty miles over and back down the mountain. We were allowed to take turns in riding. When within seven or eight miles of Morganton the guards were re-enforced by two others. Then we mounted behind guards, some following. They watched us very closely. We reached the town at sunset, and as we halted in front of the large hotel, were much annoyed by the curiosity of the guests, who crowded the long veranda to see what the guards had captured. They were told that doubtless I was a spy, that the young man was a deserter from their army, and that, no doubt, something great had been prevented by our capture—all of which the people were led to believe. We were soon hurried off to the brick jail, and were confined in the second story. Our "cage," as we called it, was about twelve by fifteen feet square, built lattice-work style, the lattice being of iron, about half an inch thick and two inches wide. The spaces were just large enough to admit the hand, for I remember our food used to be placed on a bench outside, and it was with some difficulty that we ate the little that was placed upon it. The "cage" was all built inside of a larger room, about sixteen by eighteen feet square, with windows on three sides.

We found the "cage" had one occupant already—a young Confederate soldier from Tennessee, who in May was returning from his home near Greenville, Tenn., to Lee's army at Orange Court-House, Va. When near Morganton, in company with other Tennessee cavalrymen, who had taken some horses in North Carolina, they were all arrested by the sheriff of that county for horse-stealing.

The others made their escape, and he was thrown into the jail to await trial. He was thoroughly disgusted with the Confederacy. No one would believe his story. There were strong prejudices existing between these two States. Raids were made from one State to the other, by bands of cavalrymen, to obtain remounts. Our new friend, Russell, was a very genial young fellow, and proved to be very good company. Our rations were very light, and were served us by two little darky boys, Dick and Tom, who for a very small sum used each day to furnish us with apples, peaches, and melons. I suspect that they stole them, but, as Russell paid them for the fruit, we did not debate the question. An old colored lady, called "Aunt Mima," did the cooking for the jail. She was a good old soul, and while I was there did for me a great many little acts of kindness, which I shall never forget. My clothes were all washed and ironed each week by her, for which she would take nothing in return; and when I expressed my thankfulness to her, she would say, "De Lor' bless ye, honey, 'tain't nuffin'!" I hope she lived to see her freedom, and that she enjoyed it many years. A few days after our arrival, I wrote to Sam's father, who lived at Town Line, Davis County, N. C. He came on at once. Sam had pretended to everybody that he was on his way to Tennessee to visit his kinsfolk, when he fell in with me, who he supposed was a Confederate soldier. The father, in the presence of the officers, gave him a terrible lecture, saying "he was ashamed of him for being caught in such company." The boy was taken out. The old man lingered about, asking my forgiveness, which I frankly gave him, and congratulated him upon getting off so well with his son. I received letters from both some years ago, however. I remained here just four weeks. I had written to the commandant of the nearest military post, Camp Vance, about six miles from Morganton, asking that I be sent to *Salisbury*, instead of being confined as a criminal at the county's expense. I was anxious to see some of our boys again, even if they were prisoners. On the morning of September 21st two guards called for me. I bade my Confederate friend, Russell, good-by, and went to Camp Vance. This was a rendezvous for conscripts and *deserters* who chose to come in and surrender. Governor Vance had issued a proclamation promising pardon to all who would surrender within ninety days. There were about two hundred and fifty of the former, who did guard duty about the camp, and some drilling. There were about sixty of the latter, who were confined in a large log guard-house. I was put in with these. I soon became acquainted with them, and was at once installed in what was called the first set, viz., the oldest deserters. They told me they were only waiting to be sent to the front. They had the privilege of choosing any company or regiment in Hood's army, and the first time they went into battle they should desert, which I have no doubt they did, going over to our lines. We were taken out in squads of five or six under guard, to get wood and water, some distance away. I noticed one guard, who looked very natural, and when I eyed him sharply he motioned me to keep still. In an instant I remembered *John Cunningham*. He came privately and talked to me, saying he had been conscripted, and thought to work his way to the front and desert.

On Thursday, the 27th of September, I was started for *Salisbury*, with one other prisoner, who had been brought in the previous day. He was from Tennessee, and belonged to our army. He had been captured by a raiding party, while on a visit home. We went by rail and reached *Salisbury* at 8 p. m., and were

taken to the prisoners' camp, and placed in the third story of the old Penitentiary Building. We found there some two hundred and fifty men, who were mostly Yankee deserters, having jumped bounties until it was unsafe to remain longer in our lines, then going over to the rebs, expected a cordial reception. On the contrary, they were held as prisoners against the day of exchange, as they would bring back then so many of their good men, and we could take back our cut-throats and rascals. I may seem to speak harshly of this class, but their conduct warranted *any title*. My Tennessee friend and I were robbed of nearly all we had before morning, and the first sight that met our eyes on waking was two great bullies, stripped to the waist, pummeling each other, until both fainted and were carried off by their friends. On looking out on the camp below, whom should I behold but Rew and Merrill, strolling about! I signaled, and they both came up directly and took us to better quarters in another building. We related our mutual experiences. They were only out three weeks when recaptured—I about six, besides my sojourn in jail four weeks. All this time they had been languishing in Salisbury. There were in all about eight hundred prisoners; one third the kind I first mentioned; three or four hundred citizen prisoners; one hundred more colored, and thirty officers who had commanded colored regiments, each of whom wore a ball and chain by day. The balance, about thirty more, were, like ourselves, recaptured prisoners of war. Among the citizens were Richardson and Browne, of the New York Tribune, and Davis, of, I think, the Cincinnati Enquirer. There were a number of sutlers, some of them from Gettysburg. I knew several of the latter, having made their acquaintance during our stay there—Mr. Codori, an old gentleman over seventy.* It seemed so cruel to see him enduring such hardships! About October 10th the camp was enlarged, and prisoners were sent on from Richmond, until there were about ten thousand. About two thirds had tents; the rest, as it grew colder, dug holes in the ground, which was a clay loam. These holes were slanting, and large enough for a man to crawl into; then a small cave would be dug out from this. Sometimes this mine-room would hold a half-dozen men. A little mud chimney would lead up to the surface, and in the morning, when the fires were started, the smoke would rise from hundreds of these gopher-holes, as we called them. At the call to draw rations, it was astonishing to see the number of men that had slept away down in the ground under our very feet. These apartments served other good purposes. The stockade was about fifteen feet high, with a narrow walk on the top for the guards, with sentry-boxes at regular intervals. Tunnels were dug leading out beyond the stockade. Many were dug, but I think very few escaped in this way. The guards got wind of this bright idea, and made their camp to completely encircle ours. So, often after digging two hundred feet, upon going to the surface, they would find themselves in the midst of the guard camp, be recaptured and find the work of weeks in vain.

As the weather became more severe, the little buildings which the convicts had used as shops were converted into hospitals. There were a dozen of these,

* The *old* members of the Tenth will recall the name of Codori, as the one who supplied the regiment with meat during its stay in Gettysburg in the winter of 1861-62. It was near the Codori house, on the Emmitsburg pike, that General Pickett and his staff took position when his division made the famous charge on the Union left center on the 3d of July, 1863.—N. D. P.

and by November they were all filled with the sick. These were brick buildings or log, about twenty-five by sixty feet; no floors, no beds; only a board set up about eight feet from the side wall on each side, leaving an aisle in the middle. In these pens were scattered straw, and there the poor fellows were placed. Not a single blanket, neither bedding of any kind. Only those unable to walk were admitted. The number of sick was becoming so great, and the mortality increasing so rapidly, that some system for caring for them had to be adopted by ourselves. Davis, of the Cincinnati Enquirer, was chosen general superintendent; Junius H. Browne, of the Tribune, hospital steward; A. D. Richardson, quartermaster. Rew was put in charge of one building, Merrill of another, and I, as nurse, with Merrill. Although this gave me at least shelter, had I not felt it a *duty* I should have remained outside, in comparatively pure air. The death-list was appalling, ranging from thirty to forty per day. There were six nurses to care for the seventy-five men on the first floor. The convalescents would sometimes assist a little. My watch was from 11 p. m. to 3 a. m. The only light in the room was from the old fireplace at either end. I have closed the eyes of three, and once of *five*, of these poor boys in a single night. Then, with the help of some waif outside, we would carry the stiff bodies to the dead-house, where each took his contribution, piling the bodies up like cordwood—the grave-diggers, a squad of twenty-five men, occupying the same room, eating and sleeping by the side of the ghastly pile, which makes me shudder as the thought is again brought to mind. At daylight the bodies were thrown like logs into a wagon, and taken away to trenches, all clothing, except shirts and pants or drawers, having first been removed, that nothing might go to waste. What a death! what a burial for a man who had given up home, loved ones, and everything that he held dear, and faced all for his country's sake! Everything was done that could be done, with the means at our disposal. Very little medicine was furnished. Our quartermaster took the clothing left by the dead, had it washed and mended, and given out to those most destitute. About November 25th the men became frantic and desperate. An outbreak was planned. Only a few hundred knew of it. About 4 p. m. a small party made a charge upon the relief guard, some twenty-five in number, overpowering them, taking their arms, and bursting the gates; but an alarm was sounded, the parapet was instantly lined with men from the rebel camp, and, although the break was a complete failure, yet for half an hour constant firing was kept up, the prisoners lying flat upon the ground and crawling into the underground holes, and hiding wherever they might escape the bullets. Two field-pieces were leveled upon us, and, in the building where I was, the shingles were torn off by the shells. Some seventy-five prisoners were killed or wounded. A large number of these had no previous knowledge of the plan. After this, quiet reigned. Matters went on as before, with few incidents.

There was a camp established about three miles outside of the town for the benefit of all Catholic prisoners, who, upon a sort of parole, were allowed more liberties and better treatment than we were receiving. Several hundreds took advantage of this. Then there was an offer for any who *would*, to take the oath of allegiance and go outside. I am sorry to say that quite a large number of our boys tried *this* also. But many came back disgusted with playing rebel. They were very coldly received by our "boys in blue," and deservedly so, too. On the night of January 2, 1865, Browne and Richardson, of the New York Tribune, and

Davis, of the Cincinnati Enquirer, several sutlers, and my old comrade, Rew, made their escape by bribing the guard at the entrance gate. Nearly all were fortunate enough to reach our lines about February 1st, my friend among the number. After this nothing occurred for some time worthy of note. General Johnson, commander of the post, could not understand why we were drawing just as many rations after we had been there three months as at the beginning, in spite of our decrease by death and other causes. So he ordered a careful count. We had been counted every day in divisions of one thousand each. After the first division had been counted they would break ranks, and, when the next division came to be counted, a large number would answer to assumed names there, and so on until all of the division were counted. All in the hospital, who could possibly get out, drew extra rations in this way. Some men were sharp enough to draw five rations daily. How to stop this puzzled the brain of the stupid commissary for a long time. At last this general count was ordered. A company of soldiers was brought into camp. The first division was called; the guard was placed between this and the rest of the camp. The counting went off all right. The second was called, and, while they were being counted, those of the *first* were passing back to the main camp, ready to fall in *again*. The guard were ordered to shoot any man trying to pass, but really they had not the nerve to shoot defenseless men in cold blood. Consequently in a short time all was confusion, and the rebels found they were beaten by Yankee cunning, and gave up in disgust. Therefore we drew rations just as we had been doing. The days and weeks dragged very wearily and heavily along. The winter was severe, and the suffering very great. Merrill and myself determined, as soon as spring opened, to make our escape. Until that time to be patient. On the 20th of February rumors of a parole were circulated, but we were not easily deceived. We had heard this too many times before. Monday, February 24th, A. M., Dr. Howerton, who lived in Salisbury and came daily to our ward, told us that the sick, at least, would surely be paroled; and that day about noon he came in again and told those in charge of the sick to be on the lookout for orders to go to Richmond for parole very soon. It all seemed too good to be true; but we were not kept long in suspense. About 4 P. M. the order came for all the sick to be sent over outside the camp and placed on the cars. Every one that it was possible to move was placed on litters or carried in blankets by the nurses or their stronger comrades. But it caused sad heartaches to turn our backs on those who had lived and longed and prayed God for that day, and now that the day had come, must be left behind, and could only cast their wistful eyes at us and whisper, "Good-by," and with a heart-rending groan say, "*I shall never see home again!*" It was a joyous, glad day for us, but tears of sorrow flowed freely for those poor fellows, while we thanked God we were spared. Many of the sick put forth every effort, and, after the first excitement wore away, sank back and died before morning. Only a limited number of nurses would be allowed, so the *doctor*, a good friend, suggested tying up in a blanket one named Strait, and, although quite corpulent, he could have the rheumatism for the time being, and so he passed out.

At Greensborough we halted and met the trains bringing south the Confederate prisoners. We exchanged greetings. They, too, were happy. Wednesday night, February 26th, we arrived in Richmond. The sick were put in hospitals, the well in Old Libby again. The place was loathsome; but we knew our stay

was short. The next day we were all paroled, and on Friday morning, the last day of February, we marched out of Libby into the street, and at 8 A. M. were on board the steamboat that was to convey us to Jones's Landing. The sick were placed on beds in canal-boats, which were towed by the boat we were on. This care for them at the last moment was *all for looks*, to be seen by our commissioner of exchange. It seemed as if we should never reach Jones's Landing, as the river was full of obstructions, placed there to keep back our vessels, and, although we carried a flag of truce, we were continually halted at the forts along the bank. We were in torture of suspense lest something might happen, after all, to prevent our exchange. Finally, we were headed for the shore. We saw a squad of cavalry, and we saw a white flag, and, oh, we saw, too, the *blue* instead of *gray*, and we knew that relief and friends were near. We stood in breathless suspense—a plank is thrown out, the officers dismount; they come aboard. It is General Mumford, commissioner of exchanges, and his staff. After a brief talk with General Ould, the rebel commissioner of exchanges, papers are signed. General Mumford turns and says: "Boys, you, who are able, take the road across the fields, to our boat, which is waiting for you. Ambulances will pick up those who give out on the way." The distance across was about one mile and a half, around about nine. The sick were towed around. We passed through General Butler's camp of colored troops, near the place where our boat was lying. I was one of the very first to step on board the steamer City of New York, which was to take us to Annapolis. As soon as we were on board we were given a nice loaf of white bread, a large cup of fine coffee (not rye), but good Java, with good sugar, and a nice slice of cold ham, and, as we ate and looked at the old Stars and Stripes, and at our own officers and men, in their bright uniforms, the tears coursed down many cheeks. We then fully realized that we were once more in God's country, and fervently thanked him for the deliverance. At 4 P. M. the sick were all on board, and we were soon steaming down the river, not caring to look back, but with faces turned northward, with happy hearts beating high with hope, trying to forget the past. We looked wistfully and hopefully into the future so bright, as we pictured to ourselves the happy meeting with those we held most dear—who had mourned us as dead.

EXPERIENCE OF E. O. VAN BROCKLIN, OF COMPANY L.

At Sulphur Springs, October 12th, after we fell back to the left bank of the Rappahannock, Major Avery ordered skirmishers to the bank of the river. I had no carbine at the time, and a man in our company, not feeling particularly well just at that moment (he was attacked with a case of *grip*—a grip on his horse—which he was not going to lose) *kindly* loaned me his. I went down to the river with the boys, and was so overcome with the scenery, or something else (all the boys on the line had the same feeling), that when the time came to *git* we could not *git* as fast as the Confederate men on horseback could, and the consequence was that we were gathered in, oh, so kindly! They captured twenty-three of our boys—Ben Bonnell, Company H; Perry Coles, Company H; Newton Nelson,

Company B; and myself, were the survivors to return North in 1865. They camped us on our old grounds on the south side of the river the first night, just a little south and east of the old yellow brick house on the hill. Ewell's corps was all night marching by. Next day they marched us to Warrenton, and back again to the Springs, over the old turnpike. Slept in the hotel that night (and as the clerk was out, could not get my old room, so lay on the floor all night). Next day, Wednesday, October 14th, we hoofed it to Culpeper Court-House, and as the hotels were all taken, I lay on the floor in the Court-House. Thursday, October 15th, they fed us (the first since Monday, October 12th, excepting a hard-tack I received from one of Wade Hampton's artillerymen), and put us on board of a vestibuled train, composed of freight-cars, with the dining, barber-shop, and bath car switched off on a side track somewhere. Well, we arrived at Gordonsville that night. I succeeded in getting myself appointed as one of the men to draw the grub for the crowd, and I assure you that the Tenth New York squad did not get left very bad in quantity and quality, such as it was. Next morning we jumped aboard of our palace cars, and away we went, and captured Richmond that night. We all went to Libby and remained that night. Next day, Saturday, October 17th, they searched every one, and marched us over to a tobacco warehouse on Main Street. We remained there about six weeks, and were removed to the Pemberton Warehouse on Cary Street, almost opposite Libby. In January, 1864, they marched us over to Belle Isle (in the river, just opposite the western part of Richmond). There we remained until about the 1st of March. Belle Isle was the toughest prison I struck. We were returned to the Pemberton Prison again, and about March 6th they placed us on another train of choice freight-cars and started us for Andersonville. We were six days on the road, and were out of the cars twice, viz., at near Raleigh and Charlotte, N. C. Anyway, we got to Andersonville March 12th. This is where all of our boys died. About September 7th we started for Savannah. Stayed in prison there until October 16th, when I was informed by the Confederate commandant of prison (Lieutenant Davis) that he had an order to take me to Richmond for exchange. (An uncle of mine in Buffalo wrote the Confederate General Gardner, with whom he was acquainted, and the result was my departure for Richmond.) We left Savannah October 16th, and went to the prison at Millen, where he had some business, and I was turned inside of prison for one night. Next day, October 17th, I bid my old steadfast friend George Hadley, Company M, Second New York Cavalry (Harris's Light) an affectionate good-by. We had stood by each other for twelve months, and I was loaded with messages and addresses to deliver on my arrival in God's country. Davis and I started that night for Richmond. I almost forgot to say that my uniform at the end of my first year in prison consisted of a cap, jacket, shirt, and a pair of patched drawers. Lieutenant Davis gave me a clean shirt and a pair of pants; also a coat, but no shoes. I was tough and did not care, anyway. We went in passenger coaches. Left Millen at midnight, Saturday, October 17th, and arrived in Richmond Monday night, October 19th.

I had a good time on the cars, as they were filled with soldiers, on their way back from furloughs, and they used me nicely. Davis drove me to Libby (my first love), and I was choiced in, in the dark. At daylight I found myself among a lot of Ben Butler's contrabands and a few white men. Sergeant Stansill came after me

soon after our breakfast, and took me into the office. Major Turner ordered him to take me to General Gardner. He questioned me, and looked at my bare feet, bones covered with dirty black skin, and Lieutenant Davis's gift of the old butter-nut coat and gray pants, about four sizes too large. After getting my pedigree, he informed me that the flag-of-truce boat had left the morning of the night I had arrived, and it would be two or three months before it returned to Richmond, for the reason it had gone to some Southern port to get the boys I had left behind, and I had expected to beat them home. The result was the opposite; they got home in November, whereas I did not until January, 1865. Gardner sent me back to Libby, with an order to Major Turner to clothe me up and give me better quarters than the every-day go-as-you-please prisoner was receiving. He did so. He furnished me with a dandy pair of sailor pants (stolen from some of our unfortunate naval men), a gray jacket, gray cap, shirts, stockings, shoes, etc.—all formerly worn by some of our men, excepting the gray. This put me in good shape, only my skeleton frame and dirty black hide were still visible. That morning after my arrival in Richmond from the Southern or Georgia prisons, one of Ben Butler's contrabands had the nerve to ask me what colored regiment I belonged to, and how long I had been in. I could not find fault with him, as I really was as near black, dirty, and as repulsive-looking as some of them. Major Turner gave me quarters in the basement, along with the detailed Yankee clerks and musicians, where I put in many a good day, until January 14, 1865. The storeroom was partitioned off from our room (in it they used to keep the uniforms, blankets, etc., stolen from our men). Well, we had a faculty of shifting a board nights, and would steal coats, blankets, etc., and sell to the guards—overcoat, \$20; blanket the same. Well, we lived good. Whisky, \$5 a pint; cigars, \$1 each; loaf of bread (small), wheat, \$1. You notice I mention whisky first, for the reason that was the aim for the average American soldier to get hold of first, and also the average officer hankered a good deal that way. General Gardner gave me \$100 (Confederate); you could get twenty of them for one of ours. And right here I want to say that I more than appreciated his kindness. The year the war ended, when he did not have a penny, or hardly a home, I sent him a \$10 greenback, which paid him double, and received his thanks as thoroughly as he did mine. The old General is still alive, and lives in Memphis, Tenn. I hear of him frequently, through my aunt, whose niece he married before the war. January 14, 1865, I was called into the office and signed my parole papers, and left old Libby, which had housed my skeleton frame since October 19, 1864, until this day of all days, when I bid it good-by, fat and plump, from extra rations and delicacies that our overcoat and blanket money had purchased from time to time. We (there were about thirty officers and a few refugee ladies) marched down Cary Street to the Rockets, and boarded a small river steamer. They put us below, so that we could not observe their forts, etc., until we reached Varina Landing, on the James River, near by Butler's Dutch Gap Canal. We were received by General Mumford, and tallied off, papers signed and receipts exchanged, and were directed to Deep Bottom. We started; I, being in much better condition than the officers, soon placed myself a long way in the van. I crossed through the nigger picket line and over their breastworks, and, after walking about two miles, boarded the City of New York, our flag-of-truce boat. The surgeon welcomed me, and presented me with a glass of whisky, which I took, and I was once more back in God's country, after

being in prison fifteen months and two days. I was glad to get back, but still sorry that all the boys that had been so unfortunate with me fifteen months before could not have been with me to share my joy fifteen long, very long, months afterward. We sailed the next day for Annapolis, Md. Called at City Point, Norfolk, Fort Monroe, and arrived, Monday, January 16, 1865, at Camp Parole. Stayed there until Thursday, January 19th, when I received two months' pay, and a thirty-day furlough. Arrived in Buffalo January 21st, and had a good time. Got back to Camp Parole on time, was taken with varioloid, March 19th, and went to the small-pox hospital, and was just getting well when the war ended, and our old friend Lincoln was killed. I never got back to the Regiment again.

PRISON AND ESCAPE EXPERIENCE OF CAPTAIN A. T. BLISS, OF COMPANY D.

THE last of May, 1864, I was sent to dismounted camp for injury received while on picket, being thrown from horse. I got better and asked to be sent to my Regiment, and was placed in command of sixty-eight dismounted cavalymen that belonged to our division and had been remounted, and ordered to report to General Gregg. When I arrived, General Gregg had started, and our force was ordered to join General Wilson, who, on the 21st day of June, started on the famous Wilson raid. Within half an hour after joining this command we had a smart skirmish, which lasted until dark, when the rebels withdrew. We gained but little ground. The next day we crossed Stony Creek, destroyed railroad and bridge, and continued to the Weldon Railroad, south of Richmond.

Our little force had no friends in the command, and most of the time was put either in the rear or in front, and took the brunt of the frequent attacks. We were ordered to charge the Weldon Railroad bridge, but were driven back after losing nineteen men killed and captured.

Wilson's main force then turned, and followed their trail back to Stony Creek in the night of June 28th. Our detachment, with other men, amounting to about two hundred, was left to cover the retreat. We were ordered to keep up a casual fire, which we did, and in this way held in check a large force of the enemy, while the main body of Wilson's raiders made a safe retreat.

In the morning we discovered that our horses had been taken and we were surrounded by the enemy. Seeing that resistance was useless and retreat cut off, we scattered and tried to escape. I was wounded in the knee, and captured with a number of others after getting about ten miles. When gathered together at night, we found that one hundred of the Union cavalymen had been captured. We were placed in a shanty, under guard, overnight.

Out of my original command of sixty-eight men but nineteen were left. But one man of my company was with me; this was Ebenezer W. White, who died in Andersonville Prison afterward. We were left all night without rations, but next morning were given some corn-meal, which was apportioned out and cooked. We were transported to Raleigh, N. C., where we lay all day on the public green,

with plenty of good water to drink. From Raleigh we were taken to Salisbury and put in prison, where we remained several days. While here we learned that we were to be removed, and I got an opportunity to have a case-knife filed into a tolerably good saw; and, when we were taken in the cars, we sawed a hole through the bottom, and five of us escaped, making for the woods, but were run down by hounds and recaptured and shipped to Columbia, S. C., where we arrived the 4th of July, 1864. Remained there eleven days, until transportation could be secured to take us to Andersonville. In the mean time I had been stripped of all evidences of rank, so that they could not tell whether I was an officer or a private. When captured I had taken the precaution to trade off different articles of clothing, so as to pass as a private and save seven men when I should be exchanged.

In this way I was sent to Andersonville, where officers were not taken. I arrived there just in time to see the execution of the Union prisoners who had been tried and convicted by their comrades of theft, murder, and other crimes.

There were thirty-five thousand prisoners in Andersonville at this time, who were dying at the rate of one hundred and thirty-five a day. The life becoming intolerable, I disclosed the fact that I was an officer, and was immediately taken to Macon, where I found eighteen hundred other officers.

While at Macon I helped to dig the tunnel by means of which we hoped to escape. We worked thirty days at this, and were well organized, having formed a plan to capture the town and seize arms and ammunition; but we were betrayed by one of our men, who was immediately taken out or he would undoubtedly have been killed. While we were there Sherman was attacking Atlanta, and General Stoneman made a raid for the purpose of rescuing us, but he was captured and thrown into prison.

In retaliation for the action of General Butler, in threatening to expose rebel prisoners when his force was bombarded in Virginia, in front of Petersburg, six hundred of us, ranking officers, with General Stoneman at the head, were taken to Charleston and placed under fire of our batteries; we were placed in what is known as Old Workhouse Square. The second night, however, a spy was sent from the Union fleet, and inquiring out General Stoneman gave him two rockets to be fired, in order to notify the fleet in what part of the town the prisoners were located, so they could direct their fire with safety. The rockets were sent up, and the firing was directed to other parts of the town. None of our men were hurt, though a corner of the building in which we were confined was knocked away, and several of their guards were killed.

While at Charleston I was taken sick and was placed in a hospital, under charge of Major Todd, Mrs. Lincoln's brother. The men who attended on us were deserters from the Union army and were very overbearing. Our boys were naturally very indignant, and seized every opportunity to insult them. I was reported to Major Todd by one of these men for something I had said to him, and was sentenced to be tied to the stake and whipped. I was actually tied up and my back was made bare for the lash, but my warning that, if I was treated in this barbarous manner, I would see that our people retaliated upon rebel prisoners seemed to have the desired effect, and I was released after a personal interview with Major Todd.

Major Todd was a gentleman and a skilled physician, and, when not in liquor,

did everything in his power for my relief, and I am firmly convinced that I owe my life to his skillful nursing. But he had a weakness, and generally in the afternoons was under the influence of liquor, and when in that condition was very ugly. It was in the afternoon that he ordered me to be whipped, but, upon demanding and getting an interview with him next morning just before the sentence was to be executed, he speedily released me.

It is fitting that I pay a tribute to the tender care taken of me by the Sisters of Charity, who did everything in their power for the relief of the Union prisoners, and slipped many delicacies to them without the knowledge of the authorities. While at Charleston, after becoming convalescent and being granted the freedom of the ground, I made arrangements with a colored man to make my escape. We waited for a dark and cloudy night, when we went to the river at a point where he had arranged to have a boat meet us and take me out to the Union ships. We waited until daylight; but the boat did not appear, and we were captured trying to return to quarters unobserved, and both thrown into dark dungeons. I was given a cup of water and a chunk of bread a day; the colored man, whose dungeon was three or four removed from mine, was given nothing, and I was forced to hear his cries for water for several days, when all noise finally ceased; I never learned whether he famished or was removed. They threatened to starve him on account of helping a Union prisoner to escape.

On account of the prevalence of yellow fever, all prisoners who were able to be moved were taken to Columbia, and this is the reason I tried to escape at this time before leaving the sea-coast, but after my capture I was also sent to Columbia.

Here I again laid plans for escape. Each day a detail of twenty prisoners was taken out to chop and bring in wood, one axe being allowed to each party. Each captain of a party gave a list of names as he passed out, and on his return they were checked off. A guard was thrown around the men while at work. When my turn came I passed out under an assumed name, and in the evening, when the work was about finished, I lay down in a little hollow and had my comrades cover me over with branches, twigs, and leaves. I was not missed until the men returned to the prison and were counted. The alarm was immediately given and searching parties sent out, who hunted all night. Several times they came very near to me, and my heart beat fast as I heard the leaves above me rustle, brushed by these men in hot pursuit. I escaped detection, however, but was forced to keep secreted all the following day. At night I ventured forth, and traveled as fast as I could until daylight, when I was horrified to hear the morning call of the prison from which I had just escaped. In my dazed and confused condition I had traveled in a circle, and, like the hunted hare, had returned to the starting-point, only, as it appeared to me, to be recaptured. Foot-sore, disheartened, and hungry, I again sought shelter beneath a pile of brush and leaves and waited for the night. I made up my mind to try and strike Sherman's army, in the direction of the Savannah River. I was obliged to lay by in the daytime and journey only at night, for fear of detection. I ran on to a number of stragglers, but passed myself off for a Confederate soldier. In this way I arrived opposite Augusta and lay all day concealed, and just at dusk, hearing a noise, I crept close to reconnoitre and found a colored man and woman kneeling at a stump praying, "O Lord, send Massa Lincoln's troops dis way!" I knew then I was in friendly hands, and

revealed myself. They were very kind, and brought me food, of which I stood in great need. I sent them to get me a paper, that I might learn of the movements of Sherman's army. The next night they returned with the paper, and brought about twenty-five of their friends, and we had quite a meeting there in the woods. By the light of a pine-knot torch I read them the paper, which told of the march of Sherman's army toward Savannah. We had heard the fire of the artillery from this point for two days, and had expected that Sherman would cross the river at this point and make for Charleston, but learned by the paper that he had changed his course and gone down the river in the direction of Savannah.

My two young colored friends desired to escape with me, but I forbade them, telling them of the awful fate of the man at Charleston who had attempted to befriend me. If we were captured, and they were found aiding a Union soldier to escape, they would undoubtedly be killed. They piloted me to a point where I could cross the river and make my way into Georgia. On the way to this point I came up with two other Union soldiers escaping like myself. After considerable parley we disclosed our identity and determined to join forces. The ferries on the river were guarded by rebels, and it was necessary to cross at a point between two ferries. We built a raft, and, after hard work against the swift current, we managed to make the other side, where we found that the banks were too steep to make a landing. Fearing that we would drift into the hands of the rebels at the ferry below, we determined to jump for the overhanging branches and effect a landing in this way. It was a dangerous experiment, but anything was preferable to again falling into the hands of the rebels. We all landed in safety, but were forced to lose the provisions which had been furnished us by our colored friends. We had learned to trust the blacks, and had no hesitancy in questioning an old slave whom we met. He told us we were seventy miles from Savannah, and that Sherman's army had passed three days before. He warned us against the colored people whom we might find, as all the loyal ones had followed the army, and those who remained would surely betray us to one of the numerous parties that had been organized to take speedy revenge upon any Union stragglers for the depredations made by Sherman's army. We took good care to heed his advice, and spoke to no one. He directed us to follow the Georgia Central Railway track, and to avoid the highways, which we did, dodging into the woods to avoid meeting any one. In this way, traveling at night and hiding during the day, we made the seventy miles in the three nights, lying quietly by days, having nothing to eat but three ears of corn that we picked out of the mud and washed.

Arriving at Savannah we found the rebel army between us and Sherman, and were forced to make a wide *détour*, guided by the rebel camp-fires. Finally, after nineteen days and nights of tramping, I heard the welcome sound of the Union picket's challenge. We were taken to Sherman's headquarters, but had no papers or means of identification. I referred to General Kilpatrick, whom I knew, and General Sherman told me that he would be there in a few hours, and in the mean time took good care of us. When General Kilpatrick arrived he greeted me with, "Where thê devil have you been?" I told my story, and Kilpatrick suggested that I looked as though I needed some "commissary," and I then had the pleasure of drinking with my old friend General Kilpatrick. The great cavalry leader then asked that I be sent to his headquarters, where I was well provided for, and was invited to go down and witness the capture of Fort McAllister, which

I did. I was then sent around by water to New York, went from there to Washington, and joined my Regiment at Petersburg; was given a furlough of thirty days, when I returned; but my health being so badly impaired as not to be fit for active service, I resigned in February, 1865.

PRISON EXPERIENCE OF CAPTAIN B. F. LOWNSBERY, OF COMPANY K.

Soon after noon we arrived near the battle-field of Gettysburg, *via* the Hanover pike. We had been sitting on horse all the afternoon until about sundown, on the left of the pike, when General Gregg sent orders to Major Avery to send a squadron to drive the sharpshooters from Brinkshoff Ridge. I was sitting quite close to the Major at the time. He turned to Sergeant Mitchell, who was in command of a squadron, and said, "You go up there with your squadron and drive them out." Mitchell said, "Major, you know I am not an officer." The Major then turned to me and said, "Captain Lownsbery, then you will have to go." If I am not mistaken, I was the only captain left with the Regiment at the time. I started with twenty-seven men, all told, and soon after reaching the crest was charged upon by two regiments of the Stonewall Brigade. I gave command to fall back; Company E was on the right and Company K on the left of my line. We fell back through a small piece of woods, closely followed by the Johnnies. A corporal of Company E was killed as we were crossing a fence, and I was slightly wounded in my right leg, and we were soon surrounded by a too numerous crowd for getting away. I was captured and taken just over the hill, to a barn on the right of the Hanover pike, to General Walker's headquarters. General Walker asked me "What force was over the ridge?" I replied that I had not the remotest idea.

I was taken behind some rocks and had my wounded leg dressed. E. G. Dow, of Company K, was captured with me. We were several times under fire, and were moved from place to place during the night. The next morning found us in an orchard, with an addition to our number of Captain K. S. Dygart (who was my companion all the time I was in Libby) and Captain Johnson, of a Pennsylvania regiment. We were under fire for some time on the 3d of July.

The 4th of July, we lay in the rear of the rebel army during a heavy rain. At sundown the whole of Lee's army was in retreat, with the prisoners in the rear of the wagon-train. In crossing Willoughby Creek I was next the wagon, and the guard by my side. The footmen crossed the bridge and the wagons forded the stream. I jumped up on the feed-box, hoping the guard would go over the bridge, and I could then get a chance to swim down the creek and thus escape, but the guard seemed to take a deep interest in my welfare. After repeated commands to halt, that were unheeded, he raised his musket over his head and followed after me, through the stream, waist-deep.

For two or three days we were elated or depressed, as our hopes of recapture or alternate fear of Southern prisons loomed up to view. I made several ineffectual attempts at escape, which were always ended with a click and a halt! Our

rations were served to us raw. I saw colonels carrying flour and meal in their hats all day, going bareheaded. We used to cook after our day's march. The little squad I was in had a rubber poncho, in which we carried our rations by turns. After we left Winchester we had a fearful rain-storm, and at Old Town a little stream rose until it was over the wagons on the pike, and we—that is three thousand prisoners—were marched by the right flank up the creek to where the water was only waist-deep, and marched through. We went into camp in a little piece of timber across Cedar Creek, on the left side of the road.

The next morning I was so badly chafed that I could not walk. We were then under the command of Captain Patterson, a fine fellow, of Imboden's cavalry. When the command to fall in was given, I said to the Captain, "If it is shoot or fall in, go on with your shooting, for I can't walk." He said: "Oh! no, Captain, it has not come to that; but if you can, get over to that house," pointing to a brown house on the right side of the pike. General Imboden is there, and he will give you a parole. Then my hopes were raised, for I was sure it meant to set me out of the Confederacy. But not so; I was paroled, sure enough, but to report to the Confederate marshal at Staunton, Va., in five days, seventy-five miles away. I was thankful for that, as I could go as I pleased. I traveled in the cool of the day, and finally got to Staunton before the balance of the prisoners; stayed all night at a boarding-house; slept in a large dining-room with forty Confederate officers. Most of them were gentlemen, and treated us kindly. When we got to Richmond, we were met by many familiar faces. Then followed our entrance to Libby Prison. When in sight of the prison the first sound to greet us was, "Fresh fish! fresh fish!" It was the usual greeting to new arrivals. We saw the windows filled with prisoners, who called to us to hide our valuables, and after we were in the room, before we were examined, pieces of paper were dropped down from above, telling us to hide our money. Well, we were all searched, and our valuables taken. They took from me blanket, towel, soap, salt, etc., which were thrown in a pile by the door, and after my name was registered, etc., I was sent out. As I went out, I took the things, and walked out on to the street and carried them to the prison with me, the only officer who carried a blanket into Libby or had one for two or three days afterward. All the officers were not examined until after dark, so we were not ushered into our new quarters by daylight.

The first person whom I met, that I knew, was Captain D. Getman, of Company I, Tenth New York Cavalry, and next Colonel William Irvine. I also met Lieutenant King. These officers were all captured at Brandy Station, June 9, 1863. Lieutenant King died after having his arm amputated.

I was confined in hospital in Libby for a few weeks. The surgeons were usually gentlemen, and kindly disposed toward our sick.

I had occasion, several times, to ask medical treatment, and was always well treated by the surgeons and officials. Once, after I had been sick of rheumatism, I chanced to meet an officer in the kitchen, who was pointed out to me as the commissary, who had charge of the boxes for the prisoners from home. I asked him if he had charge of our boxes. He replied, "Yes, sir, I have." I then said, "I want to ask you for my box, the contents of which I am and have been suffering for." I told him I did not ask any special favor, no more than every officer of the prison was entitled to; but I asked it as a right, a simple fulfillment of a

promise made to us and our friends, who sent us the things. He kindly looked me over, then said: "Yes; get your blanket, and wait at this door, and I will let you out to get it." He also let Lieutenant Eugene M. Fales, an officer of my mess, have his box.

The officer to whom I was indebted for this and many other favors, was Captain Monroe. Some of the officers were kind-hearted, and would no doubt have extended favors, had they dared to do so. There were also many unfeeling wretches, who were in and about the prison, who lacked every sentiment of humanity. One instance I remember, of an officer of the guard ordering a sentinel to shoot an officer who sat looking out of the window. That officer was none other than Captain David Getman, Jr., of our Regiment. Lieutenant Morgan Kupp, of the Fiftieth Engineer Corps, was shot through the ear for looking out of the window; and one officer, killed, said to be from a premature discharge of the gun in the guard's hands. Confined in Libby Prison when I was there was Lieutenant-Colonel William Irvine, Captain D. Getman, Jr., Lieutenants Morey, Johnson, and King (who died there), and myself, from the Tenth New York Cavalry. Of the Second U. S. Cavalry I think there were more in prison than out. At one time there was a regular minstrel show, which made it jolly for a time; and another time they had the place mined so that in an attempt at rescue they could send us heavenward before our time. All sorts of games and all sorts of stories were told to drive away the blues. Some wag would rush from room to room, and cry: "Boat up! All exchanged! Pack up! pack up!!" Another would call out in the middle of the night: "Boat up! boat up! Surgeons and chaplains all exchanged! Pack up! pack up!!" At one time, after boxes had been freely delivered, Dick Turner came to me and said, "You'ns must all go down into the cook-room"; so we went down, eleven hundred in all. I was standing near the stairs, and he said to me, "Come up here." I went, and he asked if it was crowded down there. I said, "Yes, like herrings in a box." He said, "Wait a minute, and I will speak to the Major," but when he came back he said, "You'ns must all go down there." Suspecting it meant a search for money and arms, I handed Dick my key, and said, "Unlock my box, and not smash it." He said, "I do not want to get into *your* box," and handed back the key. I noticed, when we got back, that my hasp had received one lick with the hatchet, and left. This was brought about by some people sending revolvers in hams and loaves of bread, etc., an act of self-preservation on their part. After the tunnel escape, we had a lively time in Libby; we were each day, about 8 a. m., run through a door and counted by a young man named Ross and Dick Turner. The morning after the escape, they ran us through as usual, and Ross said, "We must go again, as there were ten men here that do not appear." So through we went again, and this time Ross said, "There are now one hundred and ten short!" The next thing was an alphabetical roll-call of all the officers in the prison, which took time. All names not answered to were taken down as absent, and when an officer's name was called that was absent some one would say, "Gone home," "Gone for his box," or some such answer; so that we, who were left, had all the fun we could out of it. Dick Turner came to me and said, "How do you think they got out?" I said, "It would not take more than two blankets to reach down to safety, and twenty-five cents would buy the guard." The next move was to muster all the guard on duty, that they might search them for evidence of guilt

in aiding the Yanks to escape. In the mean time every man or boy, with horse and musket, was rushed out, in search of the missing. Before night they began to bring back those who were not satisfied with the fare at "Hotel de Libby." They were placed in dark cells in the basement for a few days, until all who struck out for liberty and home at once, *via* north side of James River, were returned. Only those who had friends in the city like Colonel A. D. Straight, or those who took the south side of the James, made their escape. I was notified when the move was to be made, but I had no shoes, and it was too cold to try bare feet for it, so I remained in Libby for awhile. There were all sorts of *ruses* used to get out of the prison. The Romish Bishop had all the names of Romanists taken, and they were to be exchanged, and a good many would have been Romish, for the sake of making their escape. One Francis Murphy, of the Ninety-seventh New York Volunteers, was appointed to get all the names of the genuine Romanists, which he did, and they were finally ordered to fall in for exchange, our friend Francis and all. Shortly back came Mr. F. Murphy, he having forgotten to put his own name on the list, and there poor Frank had to stay until the close of the war, a penalty for forgetting *himself*.

Only a few days after the tunnel escape, at roll-count one morning, Dick Turner took me by the sleeve and said, "I want to see you." They of the prison had been sending officers to Salisbury. I said to him, "Salisbury, I suppose." He said, "No, you will be exchanged on the next boat." I replied: "Don't keep the boat waiting for me; I am all packed up." I was not exchanged until some time afterward. Captains Sawyer and Flynn were specials in place of Generals W. H. F. Lee and Winder; but, finally, in March I was exchanged or paroled Dick Turner had kept his word, and on March 21, 1864, I walked out of Libby by the same door I had entered almost nine months before. That evening we reached City Point, and when we saw "Old Glory" once more, every man on board the flag-of-truce boat sang the Star-spangled Banner as I never heard it before or since. About three thousand enlisted men from Bell Isle and fifty odd officers made the best music possible for them to make.

So we were once more under the old flag, and one who has never been a prisoner can not tell with what joy and satisfaction we beheld the flag of the free. Then to realize that we were free once more, after all the privations and suffering of our prison-life! The 23d of March, in early morning, I was landed at Annapolis, Md. I had suffered much, but did not know to what extent my health had been impaired. Although I had lost eighty pounds of flesh while in prison, I little realized my weakness until after release, when it was apparent my privations, exposure, insufficient food and clothing, had all had their effect. With bone-fever or rheumatism, as a souvenir of Libby, for a life long companion, I was persuaded to resign, which I did, and my resignation was accepted May 26, 1864. And thus ended my soldier career.

ANDERSONVILLE PRISON AS IT WAS—PRISON LIFE AND
ESCAPE OF R. H. FERGUSON, OF THE BRIGADE BAND.

“WHAT you bring dose G—d d—d Yankee prisoners up here dis time o’ night for? Dake ’em back to de station; I got no time to see to dem.” Such were the first words spoken by the celebrated Captain Wirtz to the rebel sergeant who had our squad of prisoners in charge, as he brought us up before Wirtz’s headquarters at Andersonville Prison on the night of July 26, 1864. The hour was just about 8 p. m. and dusk. The sergeant then marched us back near to the station, where we were permitted to camp out for the night. The next morning we were again arraigned before the Captain’s headquarters, and, after being duly registered and formed into new detachments or assigned to old ones, we were turned into the pen. As I stood at Wirtz’s quarters and looked over into the stockade, and there saw that moving mass of dirty, blackened, and begrimed men, coupled with the thought that he who entered there was likely to stay there until the war ended or until death ended him, I must confess the very thought of what was before me was enough almost to make one insane. I was placed in an old detachment (No. 67—second mess). Each detachment was composed of two hundred and seventy men divided into three smaller bodies of ninety men each. These were again divided into three parts of thirty men each. As one of the assistants at headquarters was taking down the names, he remarked, “I suppose we will soon have some of your hundred-days men down here.” It will be remembered that there had been a call for one-hundred-day men, and many Ohio farmers and middle-aged men had been sent down to Harper’s Ferry and the Shenandoah Valley in June. These men, a number of them, were captured by Early and brought to Lynchburg, Va., and confined in Ferguson’s Tobacco Warehouse, where I met them and traveled with them to Andersonville. On our journey they had selected me to divide their rations, and by the time we reached Andersonville I had become quite well acquainted with them, and their faces were familiar to me. When this officer made the above remark about the one-hundred-day men, a smile went up and some one said, “We are one-hundred-day men.” The officer was somewhat surprised. The men had nice, new clean uniforms on, and they were in striking contrast to the greasy, glazed faded clothing of the old veterans. If their clothes were nice and new, so were their bodies new to the terrible hardships that they were about to be ushered into. It was a terrible position to put an old hardened veteran into, who had stood three years of service and was in a measure hardened to it. But to take men from forty to forty-five, fresh from their homes of comfort, and cast them into such a den of horrors as that prison, was enough to take the life from them; and I doubt very much if five of them ever lived to get out. I saw some of them about two weeks after their arrival, and was astounded at their emaciated and dying appearance. With these introductory remarks we will now introduce our readers to Andersonville Prison-pen. The inclosure was surrounded by a stockade fifteen to eighteen feet high. This stockade was made by digging a trench six feet deep, into which a log twenty-five feet long was stood up on one end and then another as close to it as possible, and so around until the whole pen was inclosed by a wall or fence of logs say eighteen feet high. The stockade was originally a parallelogram, 1,010

feet long by 779 feet wide, but in the summer of 1864 (June, I think), it was enlarged to 1,620 feet long. At a distance of 120 feet was another palisade of rough pine logs, and between the two, attached to and near the top of the inner stockade, were the sentry-boxes, overlooking the whole interior of the camp. A cordon of earthworks mounting seventeen guns surrounded the outer palisades. A wooden railing about three feet high around the inside of the stockade and at an average distance of ten to twelve feet from it constituted the dead-line. Any prisoner passing this line was shot without warning. A small stream passed from west to east through the prison, furnishing the only water accessible to the prisoners. Part of the time there was less than seventeen square feet of space to each prisoner. Over thirty-four thousand were there in July and August. The deaths were over thirteen thousand. The camp was situated on two side-hills facing each other, through the valley of which ran the stream of water. This water came to us after having passed through the entire camp of the garrison, receiving all their filth and refuse. Then it came to us to be used as drinking-water, and it was almost impossible to dip up a cup of water without finding one or more maggots in it. Besides, for at least one hundred feet each side of this stream these thirty-four thousand prisoners had used it as a sink wherein all the calls of nature of those who were able to crawl there had to be attended to. So that there was, from eighteen inches to two feet deep, a moving, wriggling mass of festering, rotting corruption, out of which grew animals of a new creation, all born of filth and abominable corruption, emitting a stench such as only such fetid matter is capable of under a July and August sun that stands from 90° to 110° all day long. Can you understand what a godsend a clear, sparkling stream of water would be to such a thirsty, famishing set of prisoners as we were under the circumstances just described? Well, such a stream burst forth one day near the dead-line, and after that men could get a drink without having it mixed with maggots. The result of this sink and creek was, that it used up about two acres of our space, which was far too small at best. Sometimes it seemed as if there was scarcely room enough to lie down. Many of the men had nothing to shelter them from the hot sun; no tents—a few had blankets—others without either coat, shirt or pants, only a pair of army drawers. The sun would strike their bare backs and peel the skin off as if boiling water had been poured over them. Then, when they lay down at night, the vermin and maggots would eat into the raw flesh and make great sores. The chilly dews of night and hot exposure of the day soon told upon the strongest constitutions, sending the men to their long home upon the gallop.

The morals of the prison in June (before I got there) were fearful to contemplate. There was an organized band of murderers, who robbed and plundered all those who entered the stockade. This practice grew to such an extent that it was absolutely dangerous for a man to walk around; and so demoralizing and alarming did it become that Captain Wirtz summoned the sergeants of every detachment in the prison, some one hundred and twenty to one hundred and fifty men, and told them they must impanel a jury and arrest and try all the men against whom complaints were made. This was done, a jury formed, and a court convened. Orderly-Sergeant W. O. Carpenter, of the Seventh Michigan Cavalry, was judge-advocate of the court. Then ten companies of police were organized, with all the necessary officers; a chief of police, who wore a tin star on his coat

marked "C. P."; sergeants and captains of companies, each company having its own badge, so that it could be recognized. Each policeman got double rations every day he was on duty. This, by the way, was a very important item. The police arrested some eighty of the desperadoes and brought them before the court for trial. Attorneys for both parties worked with a will for their clients. After a careful trial the jury found six men guilty, and they were sentenced to be hung by the neck until they were dead. Accordingly, the six men were hung in camp upon one gallows. When the platform that held them was knocked from under their feet, one man, heavier than the rest, broke his rope and fell to the ground, and, jumping up, ran away through the camp. He got as far as the sink, when he was caught and brought back and made to go through the same operation, while his five comrades hung dangling before his eyes. The names of these men I have not got. One was called Mosby, probably a nickname. The National Cemetery at Andersonville gives the names on the head-boards, but the weather has defaced them so that I can only make out the following: "W. Collins, — Pa. Reg.," "C. Curtis, —"; "W. Rickson, U. S. Navy." After the hanging, owing to the rigid law enforced by the regulators, as the police were called, order and quiet were once more restored to the prison. The methods of punishing offenders, when caught thereafter, were various. Some were tied to a post and whipped with a cat-o'-nine-tails; others were compelled to carry a ball and chain; others had a barrel put over their heads, with just room enough to let their heads stick out at the top; some had their feet fastened in stocks, etc. The manner of feeding the prisoners was varied to meet the demand. Outside of the stockade was a cook-house, built for the purpose of cooking rations for the men. The men who worked in the cook-house were our own men, detailed for that purpose on parole. There were in all some three or four hundred men out in this way, some at the cook-house, some in the hospital, many at the depot engaged in loading and unloading cars. For this they got extra rations; but the cook-house was the most desirable place. This cook-house was found inadequate for supplying all the men; therefore one half were compelled to draw raw rations. Cooked rations consisted of a piece of corn-bread, about two and a half inches square. The bread was made of corn and cob ground together, and the meal mixed with the water from the creek before mentioned, sometimes with salt, but most frequently without any. The meal was so coarse that a farmer in the Empire State would hesitate about feeding it to his hogs. This was terrible food. The nature of it was very heating to a person's stomach. Add to this the heat of the day, and the two caused the prisoners to have the chronic diarrhœa which was almost impossible to cure when once contracted.

Those who received raw rations had either one pint of meal or a half-pint of beans, or cow peas. Some of the boys would manage to sift their meal by taking one half of a canteen and punch it full of holes with a nail, and then riddle out their meal; but when they got the hulls and cob out there was very little meal left to cook. Others would not sift it, preferring to fill up on the hulls and cobs, thus helping to appease their hunger; others were too feeble to attempt to eat the meal in its coarse state, so they would sift it. To cook this ration of meal, if the individual possessed a small tin cup or empty canned-goods can in which he could make mush, he was lucky; or if he had a frying-pan or a Dutch oven, he could rent either every day for enough to keep

him alive. A frying-pan cost over twenty-five dollars in greenbacks, and was considered cheap at that price. Then to cook the ration one must have wood to do it with. The ration of wood consisted of a stick of green pine wood, about ten inches long and an inch and a quarter square (an ordinary stick of kindling-wood). This extremely small piece had to last three days. If used for one meal or for one day, one would suffer the consequences. The men who had knives would split this piece of wood up into little sticks, about the size of the finger, and lay them in the sun to dry while they stood guard over them. When dried they would dig a little hole in the ground just large enough for their can to fit in snugly, for they must husband all the heat, then light two sticks and place them in the hole and their cup containing raw peas and water over it, and husband the fire until the water got hot and the beans at least warmed through, seldom if ever cooked.

Wood was very scarce inside the prison, one ordinary-sized stick of four-foot wood selling for two dollars in greenbacks. Not a stump or root was there to be had, for the prisoners had dug up every root and traced every rootling to the farthest point in the ground, until nothing as large as a pipe-stem could be found. The entire camp was dug over for roots. I have seen men down in the sink and mire in that mass of corruption, digging for roots, which, when found, they would carry to the brook and wash. Then, after drying them in the sun, they had something to cook their scanty ration with. When they got their hoe cake done they could eat it all at one meal, or divide it into three; when one divides so small a quantity into three parts, there remains but a mouthful for each meal. I used to divide mine into two parts, when I could control my appetite enough to do so. I soon found the only certain way was to divide it and put one half away before I began eating any. Then, after eating the other half, and feeling as if I could eat five times more, I would tighten up my belt, to bring my stomach close together, and fight it out for fifteen minutes, when I would find that my hunger appeared satisfied, and I was all right until the time came to eat the next half, then a similar struggle would be repeated. The manner of issuing rations was the most fairly conducted to all concerned that could be possibly established. When the wagons came into camp with the corn-bread or cooked meat, the sergeants of each detachment drew their rations for two hundred and seventy men. This was immediately divided into three equal parts, for ninety men each. The representatives of these ninety men carried the bread to that part of the prison where they were located. Here it was again subdivided into three equal parts, representing thirty men, and this thirty into half, representing fifteen men. The person who was selected to divide the rations to the fifteen persons first began and cut the bread into fifteen as nearly equal parts as possible. If there was a meat ration, it was served in the same way but there would always be a poor or tainted piece of meat. If it was fresh beef, it might be green and maggoty; or, if bacon, it was rancid or rusty. But everything was given out fairly and without favor. Soon as the Sergeant had arranged the fifteen rations in order, one man would turn his back to the rations, and the Sergeant would point his knife to one ration, and ask, "Who has this ration?" The man with his back turned would answer, "Number ten has it," "Number four has it," and so on, till he had called the numbers of the whole fifteen. In this way, every one got justice at mess headquarters. But there was a good deal of sharp practice in the general delivery of rations at

the place of distribution inside of the stockade. The bread was baked in loaves, about two feet long by eighteen inches wide and two inches and a half thick. When the wagons drove in, the whole camp gathered as near to them as possible; these men were all as hungry as a pack of wolves, and were on the alert to snatch any crumb or loaf that came within their reach, and very often they did not hesitate to help some out of the wagons. This was carried on to such an extent that the police had to be called to beat back the men with their clubs. The cooked rations were also varied; some days it was corn-bread, then another day it was a boiled cow pea or small speckled bean. The ration of this pea, or bean, was a pint; the pea usually had a bug in it. Then the men at the cook-house who cooked them used to empty them into the boilers with pods on, and the dirt and refuse of two or three hen-roosts, many of the bags bearing evidence that the peas had been raised to feed the slaves with "*befo' de wah*" broke out. This mess of dirt, when cooked with the water from the brook before mentioned, was a horrible mess—bugs, pods, and all manner of dirt and filth cooked up together. The beans were almost always soured. (The exception was when they were sweet.) So that with all my hunger I could not eat them. I gave them away to some poor martyr, whose hunger overcame his taste. Some of the boys would throw them upon the ground, with many a curse upon the cooks. Still others would come along and pick them up off the ground and eat them. This was often done.

The sanitary condition of the camp was fearful to contemplate. Chronic diarrhoea, scurvy, and fevers carrying off the men by scores and hundreds daily. So fearful did this mortality become that throughout August it amounted to one man *every twelve minutes* during the twenty-four hours, and between the 17th and 20th of August the deaths reached one day one hundred and twenty-eight in twenty-four hours! This seems almost impossible, but alas, it is too true! One had only to go down to the south gate entrance on a morning, and he could see from one hundred to one hundred and twenty-five dead bodies carried out and laid down in a row, to be hauled off in loads, like so much cord-wood; then laid in a long trench, side by side, and covered up, with a stick bearing a number at their head. At headquarters, in a book of record, opposite this number would be found the name and regiment of the number. When a prisoner died, his comrades would pin a slip of paper to his clothes with his name and regiment on it. This was taken down by the commandant of the prison, in a book for that purpose. This book was to be furnished to our people when the war ended. The men who were carried out in this way were nothing but skeletons, bones with skin stretched over them, scarcely any clothing on them, eyes staring open, faces that did not look as if they ever were white, and despair pictured in every lineament of their features.

Those who lived were but little better than the dead. I have seen men tottering through camp, nothing but skin and bones; no clothing, except an old pair of army drawers, plastered with grease and mud, so that they were black, compelled to lie down in the mud amid vermin. These daily sights were enough to make one insane. It was what we expected to come to, sooner or later. As there was no prospect of an exchange at that time, we had no hope of ever getting out, unless we did it by tunneling. This was carried on to a great extent. At one time there was a tunnel projected that would allow four men to go out abreast. A force of over eight thousand men was organized, intending to capture the fort

and release the prisoners. But some traitor (for the camp abounded with them), for a ration of bread, betrayed the whole plot. The leaders were taken out and put in the stocks where the broiling sun poured down on them all day: others were fortunate enough to get away. Then the gantlet had to be run, for they kept two packs of bloodhounds for the purpose of catching runaway prisoners. When caught, if not torn to pieces by the hounds, they were compelled to carry a ball and chain, and perhaps be deprived of the scanty ration they were in the habit of getting. Some were fortunate enough to reach General Sherman's lines, which were then near Atlanta. One man succeeded in getting to the Union lines and was ordered to report to Chattanooga, but while on his way there was recaptured by a raiding party and brought back to the old prison. Six men, one dark night, jumped over the dead-line, and with a shovel dug down under the stockade and five crawled out; as the sixth one was under the logs, one of them settled down and held him fast. He began to cry out for help, and in that way the escape of the others was discovered and the hounds set on their trail.

Another tunnel had been finished, which extended some hundred and sixty feet beyond the outer stockade, and was all finished except the final opening; this they left undone until the party could rest and procure some rations before starting. Mr. McCrary, one of the principal parties, urged the immediate starting of the party. But the sergeant in charge, whom they were bound to obey, decided to wait until they had recuperated, for the boys were so weak that the least exertion would tire them out. While they were resting, one of the hardest thunder storms took place that I ever knew of, uprooting the trees in the adjacent forests, and washing down a large portion of the stockade where it crossed the creek. Several of the guards were killed by lightning. As soon as the opening was discovered, three alarm-guns were fired by the fort, and the whole garrison was turned out to keep the starved Yankees from escaping. They were kept out for two or three nights, and, while they were hauling logs to build up the stockade, one wheel of a wagon cut through into the tunnel, thus exposing the whole scheme. Then another guard was detailed to patrol the camp in search of tunnels.

The mode of starting these tunnels was very ingenious. Some were started twenty feet down in wells. The dirt, as fast as it accumulated, was carried and thrown into an adjoining well. When they had advanced a number of yards, so that it was hard to carry the dirt back, they would get an old bag, and tie a long string on each side of it. Then, when the man in the tunnel got the bag filled, he would pull the string, and the one at the other end would pull the bag out. In this way about half a bushel of dirt would be obtained at each haul. By working all night, quite an excavation could be made. There were two lines of sentries, one mounted on top of the stockade, and the other line stationed about fifty yards farther from the stockade, on the ground, with large fires built a few yards apart, so as to make it light enough to observe any escaping prisoners. The sentinels on the outside line would sometimes hear the prisoners as they were tunneling. The prison authorities would then cause a cross-tunnel to be dug, and so prevent an escape. The treatment of the prisoners by the sentries was very inhuman. Among the many features of the camp which attracted particular attention was the "*dead-line*," which consisted of a strip of board nailed upon a post about three feet high, and some seventeen feet inside the stockade,

all around the prison. Any prisoner who got over this line was shot at once. In this way many a poor fellow met his death.

It was stated that a sentry who killed a Yankee at the dead-line received a thirty-day furlough. This was a reward, and an incentive, or inducement, for them to become good marksmen.

The new prisoners who came in knew nothing of this dead-line, unless they were told by some of the older prisoners. Many unfortunate fellows would (in getting water out of the brook) get under the dead-line, reaching for clear water. Then before knowing what for, they would be shot by the sentry, who held our lives in his hands. One instance I remember. I was standing with a friend, Mr. W. A. Orser, of Corning, N. Y., a member of the division band, from the Tenth New York Cavalry. We were looking at some new prisoners who had just come in that day, and who were washing in the creek near the dead-line, when one of them accidentally got beyond the line; as soon as the boys saw him, they seized and dragged him back with a yell. The sentry, who had been watching Orser and myself, and did not see the man until the yell aroused him, turned around and saw what he had missed (i. e., a thirty-day furlough), and we could see anger, rage, and disappointment, depicted on his face. He brought his gun up to his face, resting it over the top of the stockade, and stood there with his finger pressing the trigger, just waiting for the Yankee to put his hand over, and he would have fired. I remarked to Mr. Orser, "How anxious he is to shoot!" and then wished for a stone that we might hurl at the sentry. Some of the sentries would fire right into and through the camp, killing and wounding perfectly innocent, harmless prisoners. Some were shot during the night when fast asleep. I have been awakened more than once by the humming of a minié-bullet over my head during the midnight hours. Thus passed the weary days, we dragging out a miserable existence, not knowing when we would be exchanged. It seemed to us that it would not be until the war was over. Many men became so discouraged and disheartened that they deliberately got over the dead-line for the purpose of getting killed. One day the guard fired at one such individual three times before he killed him. At this point I wish to digress for a moment for the purpose of bringing my first week's introduction into Andersonville up to the finding of my dear friend and messmate, W. A. Orser, whom I have mentioned before. After leaving Wirtz's headquarters, we were marched into the pen. I had not been in long before I found Darby, McKenzie, Pryor, and McGuire, of Company E, Second New York (Harris Light) Cavalry. This was my old company, from Troy, N. Y., and these the men whom I enlisted with. It was like finding long-lost friends, and proved a great comfort to me. Having found one friend, he would tell me of others, and in this way I soon found every soldier I had ever known before, if he was there. My old company boys, being among the first prisoners to arrive in Andersonville, had learned the ropes and were started in various kinds of business. Darby sold *beer*. (I shall have occasion to speak of this beer again.) All these boys were abundantly able to take care of themselves. On July 29th I met Garret Vanderpool, of Troy, N. Y. He belonged to the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth New York Volunteers. On the 31st of July I saw some of the Twenty-fourth New York Cavalry, and I also met Boston Corbett, of the Sixteenth New York Cavalry. I had known Corbett at Dismounted Camp, Grosboro Point, Washington, the winter before. He gave me the history of his

capture by Mosby, and I also gave him the account of my capture of Mosby, assisted by Gallagher, of Company E, Second New York Cavalry, at Beaver Dam Station, Va., in July, 1862, just before the battle of Slaughter Mountain. Corbett was the man who afterward killed J. Wilkes Booth, the assassin of President Lincoln. Corbett was celebrated as a Methodist enthusiast.

Thus things passed until August 3d, just one week after I entered the pen. I was standing beside the principal street, when I saw a cavalryman pass me. One could tell a cavalryman by the seat of his pants, if he had any pants on. I said to him, "What regiment do you belong to?" He answered, "The First New Jersey." "Why," I said, "that is my brigade. I belonged at headquarters to the Brigade Band." "Well," he replied, "there was another of your bandmen came down here, in the same car with me." With eagerness I asked who it was—"Describe him to me." He said: "He was a jolly fellow; sang songs; had a heavy, black mustache, and was a drummer." There, before me, was the description of my tent-mate for the previous year, Burt Orser, of the Tenth New York Cavalry Band. When I was wounded and captured, the rebels reported they had killed me, and Burt Orser supposed I was dead.

I said to the cavalryman, "Where is he?" "Oh, I don't know; he is in here somewhere." (It was no easy matter to find one man among thirty-four thousand others if you did not know where to look for him.) Finally, I said, "Can't you take me to some one who will know?" After thinking awhile, he said, "I guess one of the sergeants, up here, can tell about him." So we started; we soon found the Sergeant, and, after making our wants known, and describing Burt, the Sergeant looked around among the crowd, and, finally, pointing to a man standing about fifty feet away, he said, "There he is." I looked in the direction indicated, and there, in his shirt-sleeves, with an old slouch hat on his head, stood Burt. The dictionary has not adjectives enough for me to express my joyful feelings at seeing dear old Burt. Suppressing my joy, I made my way up to where he was standing, getting on his right side, up close to him, but with my face diverted from him. I awaited developments. (He was watching some commotion that was going on at that moment.) Soon I felt that his eyes were upon me, but not a muscle moved; soon he exploded with "My God! Dick Ferguson, is that you? I thought you were dead!" "No, Burt, I am not dead; I'm worth a good many dead men yet! I am mighty glad to meet you, but sorry to find you here."

Burt's first words and thought were for his dearly-beloved wife: "I wonder how Add is?" he said, speaking of his wife. I replied, "Never mind Add; she is all right. If you ever want to see her again, you must take care of yourself in here; those fellows over there," I said, pointing to the garrison, "intend to kill us off if they can, and we must live to spite them. Now cheer up, and let us pledge ourselves to take care of each other while here." By this time Burt had invited me to come to his shelter, and he would try and get the other boys to let me under the shelter of their blankets. His tent-mates consisted, as nearly as I can recollect, of W. O. Carpenter, Seventh Michigan Cavalry; Elias Evans, Tenth New York Cavalry; Joseph McCreary, Tenth New York Cavalry; a Mr. Stephen, of a Michigan cavalry regiment; and myself. With the generous soldierly spirit, these gallant boys divided the shadows of their blankets with me; and, should these lines ever meet their eyes, I desire to thank them at this late date, and

hope I may hear from them. With this digression we will now take up Andersonville where we left it.

The rumors which prevailed in the camp were varied, and tended to keep the prisoner on a continual strain. To persons who have never been placed in such or a similar position, it is impossible to give any conception of the eagerness with which every scrap of news, bearing on exchange, was devoured. The one principal thought and topic of conversation, day and night, and night and day, was *exchange!* To make matters worse, the rebel papers which were printed in Macon, Ga., would have accounts of negotiations being made, and that the exchange would begin at such a time. This was only a *ruse*, to keep the men quiet. However, we used to think it was all right, and talked it all over among ourselves, canvassing the pen, to get all the desired information. One would come in and say, "Captain Wirtz told Sergeant So-and-so that the exchange would begin on such a day." Now, from the fact that it was a sergeant who said it, many would believe it. Others, more shrewd, would get together, and make up a yarn of great importance, like the following: Getting out in one of the most crowded streets, they would commence talking together about a certain bit of information they had obtained. The prisoners, who were passing by (and there would be a thousand of them in five minutes), would stop and listen, then go to their quarters and repeat it; so that in two hours the whole camp would be alive with the rumor that originated only in the lively brains of the jokers. This would be told over and over again by the jokers. It was sport for them, but it was a most cruel imposition upon the poor prisoners, who were thus filled with anxious and joyous anticipations of a speedy exchange. And when the time came, and no exchange, they became more than ever discouraged, and would give up the whole fight. Thus many died from broken-heartedness.

About the only pleasant side to prison-life, were the many little stores established by the prisoners. The men sent there from Belle Isle, Va., who had been prisoners for a long time, knew how to economize and get along better than those who were but recently captured; consequently they would sell part of their rations, and, when they had got a sufficient quantity of money together, they would send outside of the stockade and buy vegetables, apples, onions, potatoes, peaches, watermelons; and, when these were brought into camp, they would sell at extravagant prices, as, for example, five dollars in greenbacks for one watermelon; a dollar for a common-sized onion; twenty-five cents for a peach; three dollars for a dozen eggs, and half a dollar for a small-sized teacup full of flour, that would be stirred up as light as possible before being put into the cup, probably weighing two ounces, or at the rate of four dollars per pound for flour, or four hundred dollars, in greenbacks, for a bag containing one hundred pounds.

These men would establish stores up and down the principal streets, which were named Market Street and Broadway. Market Street was the one leading out of the stockade to the cook-house. It was on this street the rations were issued to the men; this was the principal place of assembly for all venders of bean soup, rice soup, wood, and in fact, almost everything that could be thought of—thread, knives, pails, old clothes, etc. It reminded one of the Bowery, in New York, for the amount of babel and confusion, as well as the crowd, who stood around or crowded by; for it was next to impossible to get through there on any morning by sunrise, there were so many buyers and sellers. There one could

hear such announcements as the following: "Only ten cents for this nice plate of bean soup!" "Only five cents for this mush and molasses!" "Who is the next man for a cup of this nice sour beer, only five cents a cup? It is the best thing in the world to keep you from having the scurvy. Who'll have another glass?" This sour beer was unique, a Yankee idea. It was made by taking the corn-meal, given out for rations, and putting it into a barrel or hogshead, which had been first sunk into the ground about half or three quarters of its length; over the corn-meal were thrown a few pails of water, and it was left to sour; and then more meal and more water put in, until the barrel was full of this souring and fermenting mass of *swill*, for it was precisely like the mess the Northern farmers used to mix up for their swine. (The reader has doubtless smelled the odor of an old-fashioned swill-barrel at some time. If so he or she has had an *exact* counterpart of the smell of Andersonville sour beer.) After the beer was well soured they would put some molasses into it, to give it *color*, and the beer was then ready for the consumer. And I am bound to say that, when you put a little soda into it, it made a very palatable drink for the inhabitants of that thriving place. And it was believed that it did more to prevent scurvy than anything that we could get; the knowledge of this fact made it sell better. But I believe that the discovery of its sanitary virtues was made by my friend Darby, of Sandy Hill, N. Y., who kept up the delusion with consummate tact. He kept a hogshead of it on tap. He was certainly bright enough to originate a theory that proved so profitable. However, it was acid, and acids are good for scurvy; so let us hope that some one escaped that dread disease by drinking sour beer. "Here is where you get your nice, cool soda-water: the finest drink inside the stockade." So it went from morning till night; from one week's end to the other; from one month to another—until one became so tired of the monotonous routine that almost any change, even death, would have been welcome. Many would remark, as they saw a man dying: "Well, his trouble is almost over; I wish mine was." Nothing but a determination to live to spite them, and the further determination that no rebel prisoners should ever be exchanged for me, kept me alive. This, with the added desire to live to return to my home, nerved me for the hardships which I there endured. Nothing but being so badly wounded that I could not walk would have got me to Andersonville. As it was I had determined to escape from there, and was patiently awaiting my chance. Suffering as I was with my wound, and my inability to walk five miles a night, I knew I must resort to strategy to get away. I determined to escape at the very first opportunity. This came at last, on the 9th day of September.

On the evening of the 6th day of September a sergeant from the rebel garrison came running into camp and ordered every detachment from No. 1 to No. 16 to get ready to move at a moment's notice. He said there had been a general exchange agreed upon, and on that evening some eight or ten trains would be down from Macon, and as soon as they came they would proceed to move us out. This caused a general rejoicing; prisoners who had been talking and dreaming only of exchange for months were easily deceived; they did not stop to reason that on the 1st of September General Sherman had captured Atlanta, and driven General Hood back, and that a camp of thirty-four thousand Union soldiers was a pretty good point for General Sherman to make for to release the prisoners. If they had thus reasoned, they would have seen that this so-called exchange was only a

ruse to keep them quiet while they were being taken to a place of safety. But they rejoiced; many would go round and greet their friends with "What detachment do you belong to?" If it was one of those ordered out, he would exclaim: "You are lucky; I wish I was in your place. What will you sell your chance for?" Others would write letters to their friends, and send them out with those who were fortunate enough to belong to the chosen squad. I wrote one, and sent it with Charles Marsailles, of the First New Jersey Cavalry. He went out among the first. I have never heard whether he got through or not; but, if living, I desire to extend to him my heart-felt thanks for his kindness to me while in Andersonville. He used to sell flour, and as he had formerly carried the mail for our brigade, I knew him before going to prison. He always gave me his prison ration of bread, and I, in turn, divided it with my friend Burt Orser. So poor Charley Marsailles did two prisoners good. The exchange proved to be a hoax, but of course the men did not know it then, and were on the alert to see that no other prisoner crowded them out of their place. Coupled with the fact also of the poor prisoners' great anxiety to get home, they may be pardoned if the rebels did succeed in deceiving them about the exchange. They did not fool so many of them as they thought, as my narrative will show. On the 7th a lot of detachments left, and were taken, as we afterward learned, to Savannah. On the night of the 7th, and all day of the 8th, some five thousand or more were taken out. The morning of the 9th dawned as clear and warm as could be, making the day very pleasant. In the afternoon some detachments were ordered out, and I determined to try and flank out if possible. I spoke to the Sergeant in charge of the detachment, and told him what I wanted to do, and he said that he had no objection to my falling in, in the rear of his detachment, and getting out if I could. I then hastened up to our quarters and told Burt Orser what I had determined to do, and asked him if he would go with me. This he declined to do, but said, "Dick, if you get through, write to my wife and tell her all about me." This I agreed to do, and then, giving Burt my board that I slept on, I bade him good-by. Was it the last time I should look into the face of my dear friend? Who could tell? As the eighty-fourth detachment began to file out, I pressed in with them; where so many men are determined to get out, they resort to almost any means in order to accomplish their end. Therefore, every man who got crowded out of his detachment lost his chance of getting out. This made all persons belonging to the detachment that was going out keep a sharp lookout for intruders; with the watching of the men, and of the police, as well as the rebel guards, it was almost impossible for a man to get out without being seen by some one. Notwithstanding their vigilance, I succeeded in making my way out. As I slowly approached the stockade gate my heart thumped almost audibly, as I thought; when I entered the gate, and saw the stockade, first over my head, and then behind me, a silent "Thank God!" escaped from my lips, and, as I saw the gate close within five men after my passage, I was thankful that I was on the outside, for now I knew escape was sure whenever I was ready to make the effort. It was sundown when we reached the station; here we were loaded into freight-cars, with a sliding door in the center of the car on each side. Sixty men were put into each car, and, soon as loaded, corn-bread was issued for as many men. This occupied about one hour; so by the time we were ready to start, it was dark as it would be during the night, for the moon was shining bright, in all her

southern splendor, making the night almost as bright as day. One could see to read a paper, it was so light. It was my good fortune to obtain a seat in the door of the car, and the guards were stationed over the door, on top of the car. There were five more in the door besides myself. We sat in the door, with our feet hanging out. Sixty men crowded into a car, with nothing to sit on, makes it pretty hard to sit, lie, or stand, and those who could sit in the door were considered fortunate. But it became very tedious after a while, as it was almost impossible to change position. I came very near having my foot torn off, by having it caught between the car and a projection to a water-tank.

Among the six who sat in the door were two brothers, both sergeants in some Western regiment of Sherman's army. I noticed they were continually watching the guards on the car before and behind us; also those over our own door. These two brothers had played a sharp trick on the Johnnies, when they delivered the rations, before starting. They hid two of the big cakes of corn-bread, and then told the rebs that they had not given us enough. The Johnnies thought they had; but, as they could not prove it, they gave us two more. With this extra supply of bread the two brothers took a liberal supply for themselves. We passed through Fort Valley, and when within about fifteen miles of Macon, while passing through a deep cut in the hills, the brothers jumped out. So quiet was their departure, that I did not know they were gone until I saw the vacant place they had occupied. I then looked out to see what sort of a place they had selected, or if they would be likely to be seen by the guards on the rear car after we had passed. I saw, to my joy, that the cut was so deep that the banks cast a shadow from one side to the other, so that it was perfectly dark where they lay. We arrived in Macon about midnight. The train stopped until about 3 A. M., when we again started, whether for Savannah or Augusta we could not tell, but one or the other we felt sure. As we left Macon in our rear, evidences of Stoneman's cavalry raid began to show themselves. Burned ties, torn-up and bent rails, ruined stations—and many other signs to convince us that "*Yanks had been dar.*" It was a beautiful morning, and it only required the assurance that we would soon be exchanged to make us happy. Once or twice we had to lie over for trains, and as they came up we would besiege them with questions in regard to an exchange, but we were invariably told that they had not read anything about it. I began to mistrust that all was not right, and made up my mind that if we were going to Savannah I would make my escape when near that city, if possible. About noon we came to the junction, one road going to Savannah and the other to Augusta, and thence to either Savannah, Charleston, Columbia, or any part of the South. But we were quite sure that if we went to Augusta we would not go to Savannah, because we were as near Savannah at the junction as we would be at Augusta. We took the Savannah road and went down it a distance. Then my heart beat high with hopes, for I felt sure of getting away by floating down the Savannah River by the city. But I was doomed to disappointment. Suddenly stopping the train, they put back to the junction, and then started for Augusta. An old darky whom we saw at the station told us they had been building a bull-pen for the Yanks up the road a piece. Then I began upbraiding myself for not having made the attempt to escape before; but I resolved that if we traveled another night I would surely try to escape.

We reached Augusta at sundown. The cars stopped near the depot, and

there we remained in the cars until 9 P. M. The colored people gathered around us, and would bring us all that they could spare by way of edibles, and told us all about the wounded men from the late battles in and around Atlanta. The guards kept so close a watch upon them that they could not say much. At 9 P. M. they moved us to another train and to another part of the city, and began to unload us, car by car. When they came to my car, and we had all got out, they counted us. The officer in charge counted us over once; then he said: "Form fo's here; you Yanks stand in line." We would get five deep, some three deep and four deep, and mixed ourselves up generally as much as possible.

He counted again, but it did not come out right. All this time we were having a quiet laugh to ourselves, for right well we knew what was the trouble. At last the Lieutenant asked, "Do you know if any one got out of this car since we started?" No one answered. "Well," he says, "you can do as you please about answering; we don't care anything about it, only we would like to know, because we can't make out the proper number by counting." Some one spoke up and said, "Yes, there were two who got out." "Where did they get out?" One said at Andersonville, another at Fort Valley, and yet another at Macon. So, between us all, he could not learn where they got out. This so enraged his royal highness that, upon placing us in the next car we were to occupy, which was a very small one, he shut the door and would not allow us to have a breath of air. This was almost unbearable. Fifty or sixty wounded and disabled prisoners crowded into one small car, packed them so close together that they were compelled to sit in a cramped position all the time. Then take into consideration the air in a small, closed-tight car, with sixty men breathing it over all the time on a summer night in Georgia, and one can have but a feeble conception of our condition that night. Then, to ride two or three days and nights in this condition, a man becomes so stiff and lame that he would give all he possesses to be allowed to stretch out and have a moment's sleep. We managed to pass the night in some manner, however. When morning dawned on Sunday, the 11th of September, we were making preparation for our unknown destination. As the sun began to tip the western hill-tops with its golden light, we crossed the Savannah River and entered the State which planted the seed of rebellion. My thoughts were anything but pleasant, for now I was sure that the exchange was all a canard; and I had left my boon companion in Andersonville with the expectation that we would both soon be exchanged. I now would have gladly been back with him. But, no; I must meet my fate. Another prison-pen awaited me in South Carolina, but where, was the question. We could not decide until we came to Branchville Junction; then we would know if it was Charleston or Columbia. The day was very warm, such a one as is only seen in South Carolina or Georgia, and the condition of the prisoners was wretched in the extreme, many begging for water, being almost famished for the want of it. At every station where we stopped, several men were detailed to go and bring water. Every dorky we could see was called into requisition to bring us a canteen of water, and so little could we obtain that a man was appointed to divide it out, giving each man an equal share. This was about four swallows of water, and when a man's throat is parched and dry with the dust and heat that amount goes but a very little way toward quenching thirst. We reached Branchville about noon. The train ahead of us had run off the track, and we were delayed some four hours. This was a fortunate delay for me,

for, had we continued, we would have reached Charleston before dark; but now we would not get there until midnight, so I began to form my plans for escape. I determined to ride down as near Charleston as possible—within four or five miles; then, by jumping off, try and reach the coast before daylight the next morning. I felt sure I could walk five miles before daylight; but I was very lame from the effects of my wound and weak from confinement, so that I feared my physical condition would not prove equal to my will-power. With this plan I sat down to await with patience the shades of night as they slowly approached, seeming now to move with threefold tardiness, the result of my great anxiety, of course.

At last the welcome darkness came, and we, with martyr-like patience, awaited our time. I say we, because I was not the only one whose mind was made up to escape. In the end of our car was a small door about large enough to enable a man to crawl through, which had escaped the notice of the guards. Two soldiers who sat near enough to it told us of their determination to get out the next time the cars stopped to wood up. As the guards were over the center of the car and this small door was in the end, the guards could not see them unless their attention should be attracted by some noise made by the prisoners in crawling out, or by the guards going from one car to the other. To prevent any noise leading to their discovery the rest of the prisoners agreed to sing songs and pound on the car while the boys were getting out. Having thus formed our plans we waited for the next stop, which soon came. The train stopped for wood and water. As soon as the cars came to a standstill the boys began to get out, and we began to sing "Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys are marching," "Rally 'round the flag, boys," etc, pounding on the sides of the cars in the mean time, until our boys got out and hid away, when the guards commanded us to stop our noise. The train soon moved on. I never learned whether the boys reached our lines or not. It was their intention to make for Beaufort, S. C., *via* the Edisto River, they being then about fifty miles from Beaufort.

I now began to prepare for my exit—to bid good-by to the escort of the Southern soldiery. I sat down as best I could and waited for the mile-posts to tell me when to leap. It was now about twelve, midnight, of the 11th of September. The moon shone with a brilliancy almost equal to daylight. The figures on the mile-posts could be easily made out. When I thought I had gone far enough, I looked for the next post. On passing it, I thought it read "six miles to C." Just then the cars began to halt for more wood, and I decided to get out when they stopped. This I found was impracticable, for the guards before and behind watched me so closely I could not move without getting shot in the attempt. Very soon the cars started, and then, as if to ruin all chances of success at escape, they rushed the train along at twice the velocity they had run at any time before. They had up steam, a good road-bed, and the train was running, I thought, about thirty miles an hour. I went to the door and asked a prisoner who was sitting there to let me sit down in his place for a moment. This he at first refused, but, when I told him I wanted to jump out, he immediately arose and gave me his place. I sat down in the door, with my feet hanging out; then I paused to reconnoitre. I saw that the guard on the car in front of me was watching my door very closely. The guard over my immediate door could not see me unless he leaned away over and looked right down. My only chance was

to get off on the dark side of the car—on the side opposite the moon. Then, by dropping down and lying under the projecting part of the car beside the rail, I thought possibly I might escape observation until the train had passed, and, by remaining perfectly quiet, I hoped to escape the vigilance of the guards on the rear car.

Taking my army overcoat and winding it round and round my right arm to break my fall, I only waited for the guard to turn his head in order that I might jump: Owing, no doubt, to the speed we were making, the guard relaxed his usual vigilance, and very soon gave me the opportunity I looked for. I improved it by dropping to the ground, but so great was the velocity of the train that as soon as my feet touched the ground I began performing evolutions that would have done credit to any circus clown. I rolled endwise, sidewise, head up, feet up, and finally landed in a ditch by the side of the road. (This proved the "last ditch" for me, so far as the "Johnnies" had anything to say about my movements.) It was deep enough to afford me complete shelter from the eyes of the rebel guard. I did not raise my head to observe my surroundings, but, on the contrary, I lay about as close to the ground and occupied as little space as possible. The train passed on and was soon lost to view far on toward Charleston city. I arose and, getting up on to the track, began to go down toward the city. I had not proceeded more than a quarter of a mile before I came to a small station and saw a light burning on the outside. I concluded this was not the place for me. I therefore retraced my steps and started into the woods on the north side of the track, bearing east all the time. The woods were so thick, and the underbrush and briars so impeded my progress, that I began to fear I would not get out at all if I continued long in that way; but I soon found an old cart-road, and I followed it, walking in the grass and in the shadow of the trees, as it was so light one could see almost as well as by daylight. Then, too, the road was full of dust, and, as I wore shoes, I feared my tracks might be seen in the dust, for the first traveler in the morning would discover my tracks, and shoes were such a scarcity I believed the sight of my tracks would excite suspicion. I had not gone far before I came to a plantation, the great white residence looming up in front of me, a mute but dreaded sentinel, for I knew that in that house were white men, and probably outside of it were hounds, and as sure as I attempted to pass that way they would hear me and set up their peculiar baying, which would certainly arouse the sleepers within; so I decided to flank the house. In front of it there was a large piece of woods; if I could reach these without being seen, I was in hopes of getting around the house. I climbed over the fence; then, crouching down, I performed quadruped feats in walking on my hands and feet to the woods. On reaching them I started in, but soon found myself sinking and miring down into a swamp of mud and muck. So it was with great difficulty I got out upon hard ground once more. I then decided to try and flank the house on the other side. I crawled back to the road, some five hundred yards distant, and tried it from the other side. I had not gone far before I saw a light and heard voices. As the lights were apparently a camp-fire over in the field, I concluded I had stumbled into a camp or a picket-post. It was so light I knew it was useless for me to attempt to pass them. I therefore determined to lie down under some bushes and sleep until the moon went down, when it would be darker, although nearly morning. So, selecting a thicket near by, I threw myself down

and in a moment was fast asleep. When I awoke, daylight was just beginning to streak the east with its gray color—still, it was darker than when I went to sleep. I now began to reconnoitre to discover who my near neighbors were. I had gone but a little way before I discovered a log-cabin in a corn-field to my right. Quietly I climbed over the fence and went up toward it. Before I reached the log-cabin I was met by a hound, who set up a howl and was soon joined by another, when the two made the morning air ring with their “bow-wows!” I beat a retreat toward an old hut which I had just passed. Reaching the door I stooped down in a listening attitude to discover if there were any occupants. I soon heard the deep breathing of some sleeping persons. I knocked at the door. Soon an old gray-headed colored man, whom I should judge was eighty years old, cautiously opened the door slightly and peered out in an inquisitive way, with dismay pictured on every lineament of his countenance at seeing a white man at his door at so early an hour in the morning. The following conversation took place between us:

Prisoner.—“Are there any white men about here?”

Old Man.—“No; dey is all up to de pine lan’.”

Pris.—“Isn’t there any white man up there in that house on the hill?”

Old Man.—“No, sah, massy; dey is all gone to de pine lan’.”

Pris.—“Where is the pine land?”

Old Man.—“Up country, ’bout six miles.”

Pris.—“What do they do up there?”

Old Man.—“Oh! dey go up dar, ebery summer, when it gets hot.”

Pris.—“Will they come down here to-day?”

Old Man.—“Yes; to-day is ‘lowance-day’; dey always comes down den, to gib us our rations.”

Pris.—“How much do they give you for a week?”

Old Man.—“Only a peck o’ co’n; when dey gib us ’taters, den dey gib us half-bushel ’taters and no co’n. We has to work berry hard to get ’nuff salt to salt de hoe-cake.”

Pris.—“Well, can’t you hide me in your house somewhere to-day, so the white man won’t find me? I am a Yankee, and your men have had me prisoner. Last night I got away from them, and I want to get through to the ocean, and get on one of our gunboats.”

Old Man (interrupting).—“Is yo’ a Yankee?” (staring at me in amazement).

Pris.—“Yes; did you never see one before? Do you know what I mean by a Yankee?”

Old Man.—“Oh, yes, sah, massy; I hearn tell on ye’ mighty of’en. De white folks try to make us belebe yo’ all mighty bad people—say yo’ gwine to take us all off to some islan’ an’ kill us. But we dun gone an’ neber belebe a word. Massa t’ink we dun know nuffin ’bout Yankee—but he fooled, sartin.”

Pris.—“Now, look at me sharply. You see I haven’t got any horns on, or a tail—I don’t look as if I was going to kill you, do I?”

Old Man.—“Oh, no, massy; we know all de time you’ns is ou’ frien’s. Massa Lincum dun gone an’ set us all free.”

Pris.—“What do you know about Massa Lincoln? How did you find out he had set you free?”

Old Man.—“Oh, we cullud folks know more ’bout dat den de white folks

t'ink we do. 'Cause one o' us heah de white folks talk; den he go tell next neighbor, and so on till all know it."

Pris.—"As you seem to know what the Yankee is, I want to get over where the Yankees are, and I don't want any rebel soldier to see me. Can you tell me how I can reach the coast and not be discovered?"

Old man.—"I don' know much 'bout de roads, but I 'spect I can take yo' whar some one libs who *can* tell yo'. But yo' hab to get away from heah right smart, for I 'spect massa 'most heah now. If he cotch yo' heah, he get lot o' hounds, and bring yo' down to town. I'll take yo' to my brudder-in-law's, and yo' can hide ober dar."

During this conversation his wife had been cooking some sweet potatoes, and when we were ready to start she filled my hat with three large sweet potatoes, and I started off, eating them as I went. After being shut up in prison for three months without the taste of a vegetable, these sweet potatoes tasted delicious. I thought they were better than anything I had ever eaten. No gormand ever ate morsel with better relish. We soon reached the old State road that runs between Charleston and Columbia.

"Now, yo' stay heah and I'll go and see if any one comin' down de road," said the old man. So I remained in the woods while he went out into the road and reconnoitred. Then, giving me the signal agreed upon, I crossed the road into the woods on the opposite side, and was soon hidden from sight. After going nearly a mile we came to his friend's cabin, and were soon covered by its friendly roof. Myself and errand were soon made known to them, and they entered into a consultation for my benefit. After talking it over, they decided that I should remain hidden there until Captain George came up from Charleston, which would be either that Monday or next day. Captain George was a colored man who sailed a sloop down to Charleston every week with wood for the purpose of making salt. He was said to be well acquainted with the manner and disposition of the rebel troops, and could tell the best route for me to take in escaping. In my ignorance of the country, I had intended to go down the Cooper River until very near town, then cross over to the north or south bank, and, by dodging between their pickets in the night-time, reach the coast; then by using a board or log try and float out with the tide to our blockading-boats; but in this plan I was disappointed, as will soon appear. The cabin in which I was concealed was quite near the railroad track. I could see the trains pass to and fro, and almost hear the Johnnies talk. Monday passed without the appearance of Captain George. During the day several colored men called to cheer and condole with me, and the general prayer was, "May God bress yo' and get yo' frew safe!" They would come in and bring their scanty ration of meal and give it all to me, going without themselves rather than permit me to go hungry. I thought: "Is it possible that these are the people my race is trying to keep in bondage? Are these the human beings my people say are not fit to be free? Are they to be deprived of the inherent rights of man? Truly, this civil war is a just retribution, brought upon ourselves by a just God for the sins of a nation." I bowed my head and wept tears of sadness and sorrow; and there in that lowly cabin, in the lone midnight hour, I made a vow that so long as God spared my life I never would allow a white man to insult a negro in my presence without cause or provocation. About midnight Monday I was aroused by voices, and listening I found a prayer-

meeting was in progress down-stairs for my special benefit. I never heard more eloquent or feeling prayers than went up from those colored people for the success of the Yankees. Then there was a sermon offered. It appears that the blacks held meetings every night in one region or another, often going four and five miles after a hard day's work. If this is not showing devotion to a cause, I have yet to see any true Christians. Tuesday morning dawned bright and fair. I soon learned that Captain George had come up during the night, and would call on me in the evening on his way back. I passed the day quietly, went out into the garden, and ate raw tomatoes from the vines, thinking they would help to keep off the scurvy if I should get captured again. Evening came, and with it Captain George. He was an intelligent negro, probably forty-five years of age, about five feet six, and weighed about one hundred and eighty pounds. He had evidently been told who I was, and only waited until I was pointed out to him, when he told me it would be impossible for me to go down the river with him, as he had to have a pass, and the rebel authorities always searched his boat to see if any deserters were on it. I asked him if he could not cord me up in the wood. He replied that they even moved the wood, so fearful were they of losing one man by desertion. Then I asked him how the rebels were stationed in and around Charleston. With his cane he drew a map in the sand and showed me the location of the troops in and around the harbor and for five or six miles to the north, giving me the position of Mount Pleasant, James Island, and Fort Sumter, doing it as well as any topographical or civil engineer could have done. I saw I could not get through their lines that way, so I asked him how the picket-boats were stationed in the harbor; if he did not think I could float down by them. He said that would be impossible, for the boats were as thick as they could be, and to prevent the picket-boat crews from deserting they put half drafted men and half volunteers in each boat. In this way they prevented a great deal of desertion. Even with all this precaution there would some times a whole picket-line desert. Then I said to Captain George, "What kind of a place am I in? I don't see much prospect of getting out."

"No," he said, "yo' is right in a pen, an' I don' see how yo' can get frew."

"Is there no way I can flank them and get to our lines?" He did not understand what I meant by flanking, so I explained by saying I wanted to get around the *end* of them. This he understood, and said he only knew of one way, and he was not sure but the guards were there also. "Well," I said, "tell me that way, for I don't see any other possible course." Like the drowning man, I caught at the first straw for support. He then told me to take the State road and keep it until I crossed Goose Creek bridge, which was in a parish by the same name; then cross the Northern Railroad, and keep on until I came to the forks of the road. Then I should take the right-hand road, and keep it until I came very near a station called Mount Holly, on the same road. Then, by turning again to my right, I would finally reach Strawberry Ferry, on the Cooper River; but he could not tell me positively whether the guards were at that ferry or not. They had been; but the scarcity of men at the front had compelled them to move away, and he did not think they had been returned. I got him to make a map of my route in my diary. Captain George then said:

"I dun' know nuffin 'bout de road 'yond Strawberry Ferry; when yo' get dar, you'll fin' out how to go de rest 'o de way. Now, mas'r, I tole yo' all I

can 'bout de best way fo' yo' to go. If yo' is careful, yo' may get frew, but I hardly t'ink yo' will. May God bress yo'! Remember, de poor brack man prays for yo'."

He turned and was gone—another good Union man; willing to do all in his power to aid and help those who fought to save the Union. My only chance for escape appeared to lie in the route he had directed me to follow, as laid down on the map in my diary. Before starting the folks in the house ground up all the corn they had and made me a huge hoe-cake. This lasted me some three days. The manner in which they ground their meal was very laborious. They had a small-sized millstone, fastened in a frame; this frame was square, and had a broad floor in it. On top of the first stone, which was stationary, was placed another, a movable one. In order to turn it, they placed a stick in a hole near one edge of the movable one, and the other end into a socket in the frame overhead; then they turned it around with their hands, putting the corn in by single handfuls, as fast as it was ground fine enough. This may convey some idea of the immense amount of labor required to grind a peck of corn into meal, or enough to feed a family of six or seven persons. How very few of our Northern people have the slightest conception of the privations those poor blacks were compelled to undergo! Notwithstanding all this labor and trouble, they made me a corn-loaf that weighed nearly six pounds. Then, wishing me a safe and successful journey, they bid me Godspeed. I parted from them with many misgivings, feeling that I was a "stranger in a strange land"; that they were my only friends; that the hand of every white man was against me. After reaching the State road, I proceeded as directed. Crossing Goose Creek bridge, I advanced very cautiously, keeping a sharp lookout for any stragglers of the Johnny persuasion. I had proceeded some four or five miles, when I saw a camp-fire on the roadside ahead of me. Not knowing what it was, I went very slowly until I came up near to it, when who should I see but an old man of about fifty years, with an army wagon, and three or four darkies engaged in cooking supper! The man sat leaning against a tree, while he gave his orders first to one and then to the other. Giving him a wide berth, for I had no inclination to dine with him, although, I must confess, the savory fragrance of his fried bacon made my mouth water, I passed him unnoticed, and continued on my way, rejoiced at not being discovered. The night was exceedingly dark until the moon rose, which was about twelve midnight. This was very fortunate for me, as I would undoubtedly have been seen in the early part of the evening. Even as it was, some hound, more watchful than the rest, would often bay out at me as I passed some plantation-house. I kept on my way until I thought it time for me to stop. I turned into a by-path, intending to stop at the first negro hut I came to. In this way I went nearly four miles. Coming to where the road forked, one going into a dense swamp or jungle, and apparently traveled but very little, I went down the other. Stooping down, I examined footprints in the sand. The moon coming out from behind a cloud disclosed the delicate imprint of a lady's gaiter-boot, evidently made the evening previous. This somewhat alarmed me, for I felt certain the road I was on only led down to some plantation, and in all probability I would be caught if I continued on that road. I therefore turned and retraced my steps the whole distance back to the road I had left. It was necessary for me to find some place to hide before daylight, which was near at hand; and, being nearly exhausted by my night's

exertions, I determined to go to the first house I came to. I had not gone far before I came to the railroad I had crossed the evening before. I crossed it again, and soon found a lane leading up to a plantation residence; into this I went, and soon came near the house, when a cur dog set up such a howling that I was fearful he would awaken all the household. I quickly crossed the path and ran around to the rear of the house. There I found the negroes' cabin, and, knocking on the door, soon aroused one, who stuck her head out of the door, when the following conversation occurred:

Servant.—"Who is you?"

Prisoner.—"I am a Yankee prisoner, trying to get away from your rebel people. Who lives here?"

Serv.—"Mr. Fritz."

Pris.—"Why ain't he in the army?"

Serv.—"Oh! he's a cripple."

Pris.—"Would he catch a Yankee if he got a chance?"

Serv.—"Oh! yes, sah. He mighty mean man."

Pris.—"Well, can't you hide me somewhere, so I can not be seen?"

Serv.—"No, the folks come in here; but you can go up to de field-hans' cabin and stop dar."

Pris.—"Where are the cabins? I don't think I could find them."

Serv.—"Nearly half mile 'way round de barn, up across de cotton-field, close by de woods."

I left the house, followed by the yelping cur, and was soon in sight of the field-hands' cabin. I reached it, and, knocking at the door, was admitted by a gray-headed old darky. I made myself known and my business there. The old man bid me welcome, and said I could stay there. I stretched myself upon the floor and soon forgot all my troubles in a refreshing sleep. I did not awaken until after daylight, when I was aroused by the darky and told to eat some rice and okra soup. He soon left for the fields, but before going he told me to keep quiet during the day, as the overseer often came round the house, looking for swine, and he might see me. I needed no second admonition to keep quiet, so I lay down and spent the day in sleeping, and mending my old worn rags. At night I began inquiring about the road I should take. The old darky said there was a plantation five or six miles from there called the "Belle Plantation," and there was a darky there who would tell me the best way to go. "But," said my informant, "I am going down dar myself, and will overtake you on de road. You go on, and as soon as I can get away from massa, I will come on." He had to help the massa find some swine that had gone astray. I came very near being seen by him while going to the woods. Fortune favored me, however, and I soon found my landmark, which was a huge oak-tree by the forks of two roads; and it turned out to be the very road I had gone down the night before in looking for a cabin. Now I went down with more courage, feeling that I was all right. I passed the place where I turned back the night before, and went on rapidly, passing through gates and over bridges, across rice-fields, through swamps abounding with mosquitoes, until I came to a place where three roads crossed. Here I was at a loss to know which one to take. So I sat down and waited for my expected guide. I waited nearly an hour, but no person came. At last I concluded he had taken some other route. Therefore, the best thing for me to do was to take the road

that led to the east, and try and find my way out. Taking the most easterly road, I began my journey. Coming to a gate, I opened it, passed through, and found myself in a fine yard and near a large, fine-looking mansion. Keeping at a respectful distance from it, I passed round to the negro cabins. Seeing one at the door of which was burning some weeds and chips in an iron bake-kettle, I went up and knocked. A voice from within said :

“ Who’s dar ? ”

“ Open the door and see.”

“ I can’t open de doh’. De watchman dun gon’ an’ locked me in.”

“ Who is the watchman ? ”

“ Jeff.”

“ Who is Jeff ? Is he white or black ? ”

“ Oh ! he brack man.”

“ Can you tell me where the Belle plantation is ? ”

“ ’Bout a mile down frew de woods.”

“ How will I find it ? ”

“ You mus’ ask de watchman ; he’s in next doh’, an’ he can show yo’.”

I then went around to the next door, which stood open. Peering in, I saw sitting behind the door what I supposed to be a woman, and, thinking I had made a mistake, I went back to the first door, to be sure. He told me that was right, so I went in and took another look, stepping in the door this time. I saw my woman was a man, and fast asleep at that. I spoke to him three times, but it did not arouse him. So I put my hand on his knee and gave him a shake that brought him to his senses pretty quickly. He gave a yell that aroused the whole house, at the same time kicking me with both feet, drawing his knees up to his chin and kicking out as he sat in the chair. The wife opened a bedroom door, and, seeing me, she yelled ; and one or two children yelled, presumably because their parents did. I beat a hasty retreat, in the hope that they would cease their noise before they had aroused the people in the plantation-house. Pretty soon the watchman came to the door, and I said to him :

“ What the d——I are you making all that noise about ? Ain’t you ashamed of yourself ? ”

“ ’Fore God, massa, I dun to’t yo’ was de berry debble.”

“ Well, look here, I want you to show me over to the Belle plantation.”

“ No, mas’r, I dun can do dat ; I’s de watchman heah.”

“ Oh ! your’e a fine watchman to be sleeping behind the door here. Who was you watching then ? Was you dreaming that the devil was stealing you, when I awakened you ? If you can’t go with me, tell me which is the way, so I can go myself.”

“ Does yer see dat hog-path ? Yo’ dun follow dat till yo’ get frew de swamp ; den yo’ comes to a big ditch wid a plank over it ; go across de plank an’ keep right frew de woods till you come to de cabins.”

“ Who will I ask for then ? ”

“ Yo’ ’quire for a man by name o’ Yawcup.”

“ Yawcup ? ”

“ Yes. He’s de watchman ; he can tell yo’ where to go to git across de ribber.”

“ Now, you see that you don’t tell a living person what you have seen to-night,

for I am a Yankee soldier trying to escape from your people. Tell the other folks to keep quiet, too."

"Oh, no, massa, we don' speak a word. Good-night! I hope God bress yo' and git yo' frew."

I left him and proceeded on my way as directed; passed through the swamp, which was very dark and dismal, abounding with hooting owls and rustling moccasins (at that time very numerous and poisonous). I came to a house, which stood away back in the woods. Creeping cautiously up, I found it was empty. Traveling half a mile farther, I saw the negro cabins of what I took to be the Belle plantation. Going up to the first one, I knocked on the door. No reply. I knocked again, with a like result. I then looked across the street; saw a light shining through the window. Upon closer inspection I could distinguish three persons looking out of the door at me. I immediately crossed over, when the following dialogue took place:

Yankee.—"Is this the Belle place?"

Darky.—"Yes, sah."

Yank.—"Is there a man here by the name of Yawcup?"

Darky.—"No such man yere like dat."

Yank.—"Yes, there is; he's a little, short fellow; he is watchman.* Who are you, and what are you doing here?" (I saw he answered the description of the watchman that had been given me, so I addressed him in this way.)

Darky.—"My name is Jacob, an' I is de watchman on dis yer place."

Yank.—"Well, you are the very man I want." (It never occurred to me that a darky could talk or use the German accent so much as to say Yawcup for Jacob, consequently I mimicked him so exactly that the man I addressed myself to did not know who I meant.) "I want you to ferry me across the Cooper River, so I can get to the ocean beyond. Do you understand what I mean?"

Darky.—"Oh, yes, sah; but dun know how yo' can cross de riber, 'less yo' goes up to Strawberry Ferry."

Yank.—"But there are a lot of rebel soldiers up there, are there not?"

Darky.—"No, sah; I don't reckon der be any dar now. Dey was some dar while ago, but dey all ben sent up to Richmond, few weeks ago, an' dey dun gone an' broke up all de boats on de riber so to keep de cullud man from goin' down, so dar ain't no boat, 'cept at de ferry."

Yank.—"Which is the way to the ferry?" He began to tell me how I should take this road, then through that plantation, across such a swamp, following such a hog-trail, until I cried out:

"Hold on! I can never think of one half of that route. Can't you go and show me?"

Darky.—"Can't do it berry well, 'case I'se de watchman, an' it's right smart ways."

Yank.—"How far is it?"

Darky.—" 'Bout six miles."

* The watchman was a slave employed to watch the fields during the night, to keep the cattle and hogs out; also to prevent the darkies from other plantations from stealing the corn.

Yank.—"Well, then, go with me until you put me on a road that will lead me direct to the ferry. Then I can find the rest of the way. I am a Yankee, and have been a prisoner in Andersonville all the summer. I got away from your folks the other night, and now I want to get to the coast and find one of our gun-boats. Do you understand?"

Darky.—"Oh, yes, sah. I'll go wid yo' and put yo' on de straight road, den yo' can get along yo'self."

Then, telling the other men to say he had gone out to the fields, if any one inquired for him, we started through rice swamps abounding with alligators, who went splashing into the water as we passed, together with reptiles of every description—following a hog-trail, scarcely perceptible by daylight much less at night—on, on, on we went, until three miles of swamp and woods had been traversed, when we suddenly came to a plank road. My guide stopped and said:

"Now yo' 'bout free miles from de ferry; yo' mus' keep straight on down dis road. Neber min' what yo' see on de side o' de road, yo' keep on 'til yo' come to a gate. Pass frew de gate; den you'll fin' a large field o' co'n on one side o' de road an' a fiel' o' rice on de udder. Pass on till yo' come to de ferry. Now, mas'r, I mus' lebe yo'. May God bress yo'! I tink you'll get frew. We cullud people all prayin' for yo'."

I clasped his hand. There, on the roadside in a South Carolina swamp, at the hour of midnight, with the silent stars and the tall, swaying pines as mute witnesses, stood the bond and the free, the black and the white, the soldier and the slave—the black praying for the escape of the white! Reader, do you think one placed in my position would not always have a warm nook in his heart for the black man of the South? With a last good-by he turned to the swamp and I to the road. With the croakings of frogs and hootings of owls to keep me company I hurried on. I found the road just as he had described it. I soon came to the gate, and passed through it. I traveled across a field of corn to the left of the road and a field of rice on the right, when suddenly I halted. Right before me, from under a rice bank, rolled the still rapid current of the Cooper River.

It was nearly 3 A. M. when I reached the river. I found the ferryman lived on the other side, and was asleep. I called aloud to him, but could not make him hear. Fearing to arouse the people, I desisted. Being very faint and weary, I lay down on an old plank and tried to sleep, but, with the plunging of fish in the river and the biting of mosquitoes, I got very little sleep. I pulled the overcoat cape over my head, and tried to keep them out, but they would manage to find a vulnerable spot to present their bills. Soon as day began to dawn I was up, pacing up and down the bank, watching the cabin door of the ferryman on the opposite bank. I had not long to wait before it opened, and a colored man came out. I shouted for him to come over and ferry me across. This he commenced to do, but, getting impatient at his slowness, I cried out, "Hurry up, I've no time to lose!" Reaching the shore, I sprang into the boat and ordered him to paddle rapidly, and I would explain my haste when I was safely inside his house. He evidently expected pay for taking me over, for he looked very wistful; but I said, "Come up to the house." As soon as we were up there, I told him who and what I was, and asked him if I could not hide somewhere inside the cabin. He said

there was no place, and if I stayed in that room I would be seen, for there would be a white man working in the front part of the yard all day long, and he would be apt to come in the room for a light for his pipe.

"Where shall I hide, then?" I asked.

"I dun know, 'less yo' go 'hind de cabin."

Back of the cabin was a steep bank, and the rain had worn out a little gully. Down through on the east side there was a few berry-bushes and an old pine-tree; behind this was the only place for me to go, and I went. I could hear the white man at work in front of the cabin, and see the overseer on the opposite side of the river, in the rice-field, as he hurried up the negroes in stacking their bundles of rice. Soon the rain came, and so hard that it drove my front-door neighbor away from the house. It rained very hard for most of the afternoon, but toward three o'clock ceased. Soon as it had stopped I went round in front of the house to inquire about my roads, and the best way for me to go. The darky said that four miles from there I would find another river to cross, and as it was pretty late he did not think I would find any white men on the road. It was the custom of the overseers down there to go down from the pine lands (the summer residences) to the plantations about 10 A. M., and return between 2 and 3 P. M., so that before and after that time one was not apt to meet a white man. I generally traveled in the night; in fact, I determined, when I started to escape, that I would not travel in the daytime. This afternoon would be my first exception. Mark the result! Every white man in the country, unless a cripple, was a soldier, either a home guard or on detailed service. And they were bound together to arrest every suspicious-looking man, unless he could give a satisfactory account of himself. Hence I would much prefer to travel five miles around to avoid a white man than to run the risk of meeting one. When the ferryman told me I had another river to cross four miles from there, I decided to try and get over before dark, and then I could make a good night's journey. Just then a young colored man came in and said, "Up yere, about two miles, at de forks o' de road, two more you'n soldiers stopped me." After asking him where they were, in order that I might avoid them, I started. Bidding my friend good-by, I got up on the higher ground, and was proceeding very quietly, when, on looking at the sun, I saw it was not as late as I had thought; but not thinking I would meet any one, I kept on. Just at that moment I came to a portion of the road which had water on both sides, and at the same instant, coming round a turn in the road, not four rods in advance of me, was a rebel on horseback. I instantly saw my only chance for escape would be through coolness and *sang-froid*. If there had been a chance to escape I could not have run into the bushes, for that act would have confirmed the suspicion which I saw plainly depicted on his face, while if I remained on my guard I hoped to deceive him. I had a complete Yankee uniform on, consisting of a nicely braided officer's cap and blouse, blue cavalry pants, and a blue overcoat on a stick slung over my shoulder, and an old pair of rebel shoes, and I was very lame from my wound, which, although healed, pained me then, and did for ten years afterward. As soon as we came near I lifted my hat in salute, and at the same time said, "How are you, Captain?"

Rebel.—"How' de'? Which way you going?"

Yank.—"I'm going up to McClellansville."

Rebel.—"What! 'way up *there*?"

Yank.—"That is no distance for a soldier to go."

Rebel.—"Where are you from?"

Yank.—"From town."*

Rebel.—"Did you come from there to-day?"

Yank.—"Oh, no."

Rebel.—"Did you walk all the way?"

It flashed through my mind that, if I told him I walked, he would ask why I did not come on the railroad; and if I told him I came on the cars, I would not know what station to tell him I got off at. All this, and my line of procedure, passed instantly through my mind, and by the time he had finished his question, I promptly replied:

"No, I came on the cars, as far as this station down below here." Then holding my head down, in a thinking attitude, I said, "Confound it, I never can think of a place when I want to!" But I was only waiting for him to name the proper station—and knew, by pretending to think of it, he would be apt to help me out by naming it, or asking if it was such a station; this he did by saying:

"Oh! you mean Mount Holly Station!"

Yank.—"Yes; that's the one. I never can remember anything."

Rebel.—"Well, what are they doing down in town?" This was a great question to ask a man who had never seen the place, and, if I had only known what he was trying to find out, I could have answered better, but I had never been there and knew nothing about what was going on there, so I replied at random, "Oh, they are kicking up the devil, there, generally."

Rebel.—"Yes, I hear they are around, picking up everybody." †

Yank.—"Yes, and they will be out here after you, in a day or two."

Rebel.—"Well, we had a meeting here last Saturday, to see about it, but I've got a detail."

Yank.—"That don't make any difference; they take detail and everything else now."

Rebel.—"I wonder what they are going to do with them? Send them out to Hood, I suppose."

Yank.—"Yes, he needs them bad enough, for I hear old Sherman has been giving him a pretty bad licking lately; I think that Sherman is just about as good a general as those Yankees have got. I never knew of a general keeping open such a long line of communication as well as he has done, did you?" (I thought I would give him a poke every chance I got, for I saw that the suspicion was leaving him.)

Rebel.—"Yes, but we've got Forrest and Wheeler out there. I don't see what they are about."

Yank.—"Well, Sherman has got Kilpatrick, and he is a pretty wide-awake fellow. I guess he keeps them moving."

Rebel.—"Well, what do you think of this war, anyway?"

* It was the habit of the people, when speaking of going to or coming from Charleston, to say "town," and I used the same term for effect.

† This was September 15, 1864. Sherman had captured Atlanta on the 1st, and the rebs were around, taking all the men left and sending them out to Hood to fight Sherman.

Yank.—"Now, confidentially, between you and I, I will tell you what I think of it: I think those Yankees are just going to give us a good thrashing. I hear old Abe Lincoln has just ordered another draft of five hundred thousand, or he has reduced it to three hundred thousand. If he has done that, they are going to beat us, for we haven't any more men to put in the field. When Sherman and Grant get Hood and Lee on the retreat, they will not stop until both our armies are annihilated, or scattered to the four quarters of the Confederacy. What do you think of it?" (This seemed to take him by surprise, for he turned and twisted round in his saddle several times, and then replied.)

Rebel.—"I can't tell; I hope not."

Yank.—"So do I; but, nevertheless, I must look at it just as the facts seem to warrant." He then seemed to have a new suspicion come over him, and returning to the first part of our conversation he asked:

Rebel.—"Why did you not go around by Mount Pleasant? That is a nearer way to McClellansville than this."

Yank.—"Well, I will tell you. I've not been to McClellansville since I was a very small boy. You see, when the war broke out, I was living in Louisiana, and that portion of Louisiana which I lived in is now occupied by the Yankees. I was wounded a short time ago, and got a furlough to go and visit my friends. Not being able to go to my own home, I decided to come and see the friends of my early youth. I took this road to make sure, as it was the only road I was acquainted with."

Rebel.—"Oh! that is the way?"

I now determined to pump my rebel friend for my use and purposes, and try and find out if there were any rebel soldiers toward McClellansville, and the route I intended to take. This I had not been able to ascertain for a certainty from the darkies, but I felt my friend would know positively, so I said to him:

"Have we no troops stationed up and down Bull's Bay, McClellansville, and those places? I should think we would have."

Rebel.—"Oh, yes; there is Captain Gaillard's battery, Colonel Smith's infantry, So-and-so's cavalry, all under command of General Blank." (The names he gave I have partly forgotten.)

Yank.—"Why don't we send cotton down the Santee and run the blockade?"

Rebel.—"Well, I'll tell you. The channel is very crooked, the current swift, and it makes it hard to get out. Then, again, the Yankee gunboats are blockading off there; so that, taking all things together, we can't get out very well."

We talked away for some time longer, until I had got all the suspicion talked out of him, and, being anxious to get rid of him while he felt happy, I decided to put a clincher on him as to my loyalty to the Confederacy. So I said to him, "Where do you live?"

Rebel.—"Down the road, about six miles."

Yank.—"Well, my name is Seems, I am a cousin of Captain Seems, of the privateer 290. Do you know him?"

Rebel.—(In a thinking attitude, repeating the name slowly.) "S-e-e-m-s, S-e-e-m-s—S-e-e-m-s."

Yank.—"Yes, yes, the captain of the privateer Alabama."

Rebel.—"Oh, yes. Semmes, you mean."

Yank.—"Yes, that's the man."

Rebel.—"No, I don't know him, but I have heard of him often."

Yank.—"Well, he's my cousin. Good-day, sir" (bowing and saluting him).

Rebel.—"Oh, good-day—good-day" (bowing and saluting in return).

I passed on, upbraiding myself for breaking my resolution not to travel in the daytime, and feeling sure I should have had luck if I continued. By this time the sun shone out so hotly that I found it almost impossible to walk, from the effect of the heat upon my wounded leg. So I sat down beneath a pine-tree to rest. While there I saw a man in a two-wheeled chaise or carriage coming up the road toward where I sat, but I did not feel able to get up or try to get out of his sight. So I remained sitting until he drove past; as he did so, I saluted him and he bowed to me. After I had rested I proceeded on my way till I came to the forks of the road, where I had to turn to go toward the ferry. It was this point where the two Union soldiers had stopped the darky whom I saw at the ferryman's. Turning down toward the ferry, I soon came up to two colored men, who were busy rolling logs upon a wagon. One of them, a very bright, intelligent-looking mulatto, came over where I was sitting and accosted me thus:

"Did you meet a man in a carriage?"

"I met one on the other road, just before I turned off on this one. Why?"

"Yo' see dat house up dere? Well, my mas'r lives dar; he's a doctor, an' I 'spect him along yere ebry minute, an' he'll see yo'."

"What difference would that make, if he did?" I asked

"Dun know; I t'o't mebbe dat yo' wouldn't like to see him."

After joking him a little while I told him who I was. He said he knew it all the time. I then asked him how far it was to the ferry. He said it was about a mile, but I must keep a sharp lookout, for the doctor would come along. I reached the river, and found the ferryman, but concluded to wait until dark before crossing. I asked him if he could not give me something to eat; he baked me a hoe-cake, and put me into a back room where I could not be seen. I lay down and fell asleep. About dark some one came into the house and asked:

"Where is that Yankee?"

I recognized the voice of my mulatto friend.

"Over in the back room," said the ferryman.

"I was afraid he had gone, and I wanted to put him on the right road."

He then came to me and said:

"I t'o't I'd come an' ferry yo' ober de ribber, an' go wid yo' a piece."

We started; he paddled me over the river—from the bushes on the side we had left, two pairs of Yankee eyes were watching us as we went over. How I knew this will appear later. After crossing, we journeyed together until we came to a plantation, where he requested me to go on ahead, so no one would suspect that we were together. I passed on through the plantation, and into the woods beyond. Here he overtook me, and in a journey of five miles together, he told me that if I could reach the plantation of Carter Aiken, near Irishtown, I could stay there a whole week, as Carter was a free negro and owned his own place; that he had a smart wife, and would take the best of care of me. This was the way the rebel deserters went, a sort of underground railroad. He also informed me he was going out some seven miles to see his girl. When he came to the forks

of the road, I went one way, and he another. "Now," he said, "down dis road 'bout free miles, jes' after yo' rise a little hill, you'll fin' some negro cabins; in one o' dese cabins lives a negro name' Paul. Paul makes 'pekins' (a cedar bucket for milk or water). Tell Paul yo' wan' him to show yo' de way to Carter Aiken's, an' he'll do so." Then, again came the "Good-by" and the "God bress yo'" I have so often mentioned. I left him, and was soon overtaken by a colored man who was going right to Paul's to attend a prayer-meeting. On reaching the house, I passed round to the rear and inquired for Paul, but he was not at home. While talking, a white woman came around. She supposed I was a rebel soldier trying to desert, and was glad of it. She wanted to know if I knew her husband. I asked her what his name was. She told me. I replied:

"I presume I have met him and know his face, but I would not know him by that name."

"Well, he was stationed in Fort Moultrie."

"I do not remember him, madam, but will make inquiries for him when I return."

She said: "I have not seen him for over two years, and I wish he would come home, for I know those Yankees are going to whip us in the end, and I don't see the use of our getting any more men killed off. I don't blame the soldiers for deserting and running home. I would, too."

I replied that I wished to go to Carter Aiken's, and asked who would show me the way.

She said, "I will, if there is no one else to do so." I finally found a colored boy who volunteered his services. Bidding them all good-night, my guide and myself set out for Carter Aiken's.

Our road was a cart-path, or trail, through the woods. My guide was very anxious to get back as soon as possible, as he was barefooted and was afraid of the moccasin snakes. He was also inclined to be treacherous; wanted to know what I would give him for going, and, without exception, was the poorest and worst specimen of a negro that I ever met in the South. Suddenly my guide pointed to an opening through the trees, and said that just beyond that I would come to Carter Aiken's plantation. "But," he said, "I t'ink yo' might gim'me suthin' fur my trouble." "What will you have?" I said. "I have no money," but, putting my hand in my pocket, pulled out a new silk necktie, which I gave him. Going to the opening, I found two paths, one leading south and the other north. I took the one leading south, and after going some ways found I was wrong. I then turned round and undertook to retrace my steps, but I lost my way again. So I determined to go on as at first, and see where it would lead to. I started, and soon came to a low, swampy piece of woods, and it grew so dark and dense that I could not see my path, being compelled to get down on my hands and knees in order to ascertain if I was in the path or out of it. I found I had gone astray, and in all probability was going away from the place instead of toward it. So I took another path, running at right angles with the one I was on. This seemed to be better, and I found out to my great joy that there was a clearing in front of me. Then I came to a corn-field, and, jumping over a fence, I went to a cabin and knocked at the door. A voice, sounding like that of a small boy about seven years old, asked:

"Who's dar?"

Answer.—"Does Carter Aiken live here?"

The boy (stammering).—"N-n-o-o-no. Jo-jo-jo-John Aiken lives yere."

Yank.—"Where does Carter Aiken live?"

Boy.—"D-do-do-down frou' de field."

I then went in quest of his place. Passing through one or two fields of corn, I came to a yard and saw a small cabin. Putting my ear at one of the crevices I listened, but could hear nothing to indicate life within. Going around to the back of the house I found a door, and knocking against it very hard I aroused some people within, and soon I was aware I was being inspected through the cracks by them. I heard a woman's voice say, "Mr. Aiken, dar's a gemman at the door wants to see yo'." Then to me, "Go to de front doah, sir." I went round, and entering the house, found Carter Aiken sick in bed—his wife, a bright mulatto woman, being the one who admitted me to the house. This was about 2 A. M. of Friday, the 16th of September, 1864. I introduced myself to Carter, telling him who I was, and inquired of him how the guards were placed about Bull's Bay and McClellansville; also as to what would be my chances for escape if I went that way. He replied that my chances were very poor, for the guards were thick up and down the river; that the only possible chance for me would be to go around by Georgetown, and he was not sure but what that route was full of guards also.

While this conversation was taking place, his good wife had been getting supper ready, and she now called me to the repast. It consisted of coffee, made from grits, which is very coarse corn-meal roasted or burned, sweetened with molasses and containing milk, boiled rice, with clava (this is thick, sour milk). Reader, think of this hospitality! Here at two o'clock in the morning I arouse a family from slumber; they set about preparing me a meal, and giving me the best the house afforded. How many Northern families would have done as much? I sat down to that warm supper, after my hard night's journey with a better relish than the most fastidious epicure could have enjoyed at a table loaded with the most expensive luxuries. After supper I lay down on the floor and was soon lost in the deep sleep of the just and weary. The next day I met a colored man by the name of Butler, who was originally from New York. This man had been employed in Charleston Harbor as a fireman and engineer. He was now teaching the children of the neighborhood to read and write, and was living with John Aiken. They could read or write. I asked them for paper, pen, and ink. I found Tom Paine's Common Sense, and read that through, and received much encouragement from the patriotism shown therein by our forefathers in the dark days of the Revolution. I concluded there was a day dawning for me not very far distant. I spent a whole week with Carter Aiken. On the 19th of September I helped Carter kill a beef. Then he fed me on beef soup and plenty of meat. This was very acceptable to one so reduced as I was, and it helped to recuperate me very much. I felt stronger as each day passed, therefore concluded I would remain until I had gained more of my strength. I now began to think of changing my Yankee cap and blouse for a rebel coat and cap, and to forge papers for myself as belonging to the Confederate army. I saw John Aiken, and he said he would get me a coat and cap. I then prepared the following furlough, which will explain itself, and which was destined to play a most desperate and important part in the success of my escape, although I did not know it when I wrote it:

PETERSBURG, VA., *August 4, 1864.*

To all whom it may concern : Know ye, that private Henry Richards, of company E, Ninth Louisiana Volunteers, who has been rendered unfit for active field service, by reason of wounds received while in discharge of his duty, has my permission to be absent from his command for the period of sixty (60) days, for the purpose of visiting his friends at or near Georgetown, S. C.

P. T. BEAUREGARD, *General.*

Lieutenant-Colonel A. D. OTTO, *Assistant Adjutant-General.*

I remained with my friend Carter until Thursday evening, the 22d September, 1864, when I again started on my way, Carter and Butler accompanying me some four miles, they on horseback. Before going, Carter's wife baked a huge loaf of rice bread, boiled some beef, and gave me about twenty baked sweet potatoes, so that when I started I must have had at least twenty pounds of provisions. But I concluded I could get along with much better than I could without them. After going some four miles my old friend stopped and said :

"Dis yere road yo' keep for nearly a mile, an' den yo' will come to de forks ; take de road to de right, an' follow it ; an' don' turn to your right or leff, till yo' come out on de main Santee Riber road, and dat will take you direc' to Gourdin's Ferry ; but dat is so far—twenty-five miles—you won't git dar to-night."

"Yes, I will, if possible ; I shall walk all night long."

"Well, you'll fin' a cabin up de road, 'fore yo' get to de forks, and yo' jes' ask de man dar to show yo' to de forks, and he will." We then bade each other good-by, I looking into his face, as I felt, for the last time on earth. I clasped his hand—heart too full of gratitude to speak the words my tongue could not utter. I was choked and could not articulate a sound. He saw what I could not express. I felt as if I was leaving home and friends, and going forth into the hands of the Philistines. But go I must, and, nerving myself for the task, I started. I soon found the cabin, as directed, and, leaving my bundle by the fence, I went up to it, where a man was pounding rice. I said to him, "Please give me a drink of water." He ordered a girl to bring some. Then I asked him to come out to the road, as I wanted to talk to him. I then asked him to show me the way to the forks, which he readily consented to do.

Yank.—"What kind of a road is it that leads over to the Santee road ?"

Darkey.—"I dun no."

Yank.—"Are there any soldiers up there ?"

Darkey.—"Dun no."

Yank.—"Now look here, old man, I know better than that. You know all about it, and I want you to tell me" ; then suddenly remembering that I had a rebel suit on, I put my mouth close to his ear and whispered, "*I am a Yankee.*"

Darkey.—(With sudden amazement). "Oh ! Yo' is a Yankee, is yo' ? So, so !" Then stepping up close to me and whispering, he said : "I to't yo' was one of ou' men. If yo' is a Yankee, I tell yo' all 'bout de road."

And he proceeded to give me the desired information, going to and beyond the forks, explaining to me how I would know when I struck the Santee road, and what landmarks I might observe, so I would know when I was right—ending by wishing me a safe and prosperous journey to my friends. I went on, through mud and water, over logs and through bogs, for the road ran through a swampy

region. I found the landmarks as described; and in the course of three hours found myself on what I supposed was the old Santee road. This I traveled until I was tired out, and, coming to a place where a tree had fallen across the road, I lay down on it to rest. Taking out a sweet potato, I began eating it, thinking all the time of that old Revolutionary hero, the Swamp Fox (Marion) and the British officer, dining likewise, many years before, and possibly near the same place; a good enough subject to inspire me to renewed exertions. After pursuing the weary journey for some two hours, I decided to stop at the first house I came to, and get a drink, and some information about the road. I soon came to a house, and as I approached the gate I knew by appearances that a white man lived there, but, trusting to my gray coat and cap to make a reb of me, I went through the gate. The hounds came at me, but I flourished my stick, and finally succeeded in reaching the porch. Knocking at the door, I asked for a drink. A white lady, judging from the voice, ordered some one to go out, and in a moment a small boy appeared at the door with a gourd full of water, which I drank. Now the question with me was, how to find out the distance to Gourdin's Ferry, If I asked her how far it was, she would naturally infer that I was traveling that way, and, if at all suspicious, would know just what direction to put some one on my track. So I finally said to her:

Yank.—"Can you tell me how far it is to Strawberry Ferry, on the Cooper River?" (This, it will be remembered, was in the opposite direction.)

Woman.—"I believe they call it eighteen miles."

Yank.—"About how far have I come from Gourdin's Ferry, on the Santee?"

Woman.—"They call it seven miles from here."

Yank.—"I thought I must have traveled as far as that, at least. This road is the Santee road, is it not?"

Woman.—"Yes, sir."

Yank.—"Thank you. Good-evening."

I went to the road, and, turning round, walked backward for half a mile in the dust that lay thick in the road. This gave my footprints the appearance of going toward Strawberry Ferry. I then jumped over into the bushes, and, turning round, walked in the grass for the next one or two miles. As I journeyed, every now and then a moccasin snake in the grass near by would startle me, and send such a pulsation through my wounded leg as to almost make me drop to the ground. But the most startling, thrilling, and blood-curdling noise that I ever heard was while I would be hurrying along in the quiet stillness of the midnight solitude, with no sound save that made by my own steps, when suddenly from the branches of a tree within a few feet of my head, a yell—equal to a thousand Comache Indians—"Who o-o who-o-o-o-o!"—from one of those great swamp owls. I believe it no exaggeration to say that one could hear them two miles away. Now, reader, can you imagine a person in my position, with every nerve and muscle wrought up to its highest tension, weak and tired from hours of just such a continual strain, and then, to cap it with such a hideous noise right over one's head? I felt my hair straightened right up on end, like the negro minstrel who sees a ghost. Of course, it was not fear, but it was such a surprise, it was enough to make one's hair turn gray. I began to think my seven miles must be ended. Then I would think, "Oh, you are so anxious to reach the ferry that it seems longer than it is." So I kept up the march. Finally,

I came to a barn, which stood out in the woods near the roadside. Creeping up to it, behind the trees, I heard voices in conversation. The chewing of hay by the horses indicated that they had just been fed. The principal spokesman was a negro, but who he was talking to I could not discover, for he did not answer. I did not dare go on, so I concluded to go to the house and get a drink. I tried to open the gate, but it made so great a noise that I put my bundle down and climbed over the fence. Going up to the first negro cabin, I was about to knock at the door when I saw it was hooked on the outside. I then went to the next door, which stood ajar, and, when I knocked at it the door swung open. As it did so, I fancied I heard a noise very familiar to me; just then a voice spoke up and asked, "Who's there?" I knew it was a white man. I asked, "Can I get a drink of water?" He replied: "I don't know; I am a traveler here. Who are you?" I never stopped to answer, but, getting down off the steps as quietly as possible, I left as fast as I could go. He was a rebel officer, going to Charleston, and it was his saddle and accoutrements that I had heard rattling; his horse that had been fed in the barn. I picked up my bundle and went away, thinking I had some two or three miles to go yet. I walked on as rapidly as my wounded leg would permit. Finally, I became satisfied I must be on the wrong road. Seeing three or four army wagons parked in the road, I began to go very cautiously. Near daybreak, seeing a cabin out in the field, I went to it and asked a colored man, who had just got up, if this was the road to Gourdin's Ferry. He said it was. I asked how far it was to the ferry. He said it was five miles. I looked at him in astonishment for a moment, when I asked, "Which direction is the ferry?" He pointed back, the direction I had come. Great heavens! how did I miss it? By this time the sun was up, and I felt that I must get out of sight, so I said:

"I must hide here, somewhere."

He replied, "Come wid me, an' I'll show yo' a place."

"Who is in that house? Any white man?"

"Yes, sah!"

"Why ain't he in the army?"

"Well, dey is comin' after 'im, in a day or two, to take 'im off to Richmon'."

"Won't he be apt to see me in here?"

"Oh, no, sah; he neber comes in de cullud folks' cabin; but yo' mus' keep quiet."

I lay down on some corn-stalks and was soon fast asleep. I was greatly exhausted by my night's journey—had traveled fully thirty miles—and I slept the greater part of the day. The colored man came in during the day and said he would make me a hoe-cake to take along. I could see out through the cracks, and there, within fifteen feet of me, sat a white woman on her door-step. I could see the rebels going up and down, both ways. As soon as it was dark, I started back for the ferry. Walking rapidly, I overtook three colored men going in the same direction. Walking along for some ways, I singled out the brightest one, and, falling behind the others, I told him who I was, and asked if he could tell me the way to the ferry. He said he was going right past it, and would show me just where to turn. Continuing, he said:

"If I had yo' over to McClellansville, I could put you right by all de pickets. Why, de Yankee gunboats run up de riber de oder night, an' took away twenty-

five han's off'n one place, and scared all de guards so dey dun gone clean out."

"How soon are you going back?"

"Not till Monday."

"Well, can't I hide around here till that time, and then go down with you?"

"No, for dey search my wagon, to see if no one is in it."

"Don't you know of some place the other side of the river where I could go?"

"I dun no none, 'less it be South Island; de Yankees got dat place."

"How can I get there?"

"Well, dare is an old road on de oder side dat'll take yo' down."

"Are there no guards on this road?"

"No; I dun think so, kase dey all 'long the riber."

"How far is it from the ferry down to South Island?"

"'Bout fifteen miles."

"Why are there no guards down near there?"

"Kase dey all gone off to Richmon'. Dey been dar, but dey took 'em off to help Mr. Lee."

"So you think I wouldn't find any guards there, do you? Who shall I see, or where shall I go, when I get across the river, to find out which road to take?"

"You jess 'quire fer Boston; he's de nigger what used to be cap'n ob de ferry, and he knows all 'bout de roads, an' would be most apt to tell you."

"How will I find him?"

"He is watchman; yo' will find him around the co'n-fiel' on de top o' de hill. He 'most allus has a black dog wid 'im, and yo' can tell him by dat. Now, heh's de road dat runs down to de ferry; but yo' won't find de ferryman dar, 'kase he's up to Dr. Palmer's plantation; dat's two miles from de ferry. But if you want to see him fust, you kin foller dis yer path an' dat'll take yo' to de house whar he lives."

We separated, he expressing the usual good wishes for my success. I followed the path, and soon found myself in quite a street of negro cabins. Going up to one, I inquired for the ferryman, and he pointed to his cabin. I knocked at the door, which was opened by an old man.

"Are you the ferryman?"

"Yes, sah."

"Please come out here, I want to see you."

Taking him around out of hearing of the others, I told him who I was. He said:

"Four mo' you'n men been down yere to de ferry all day. Dey lay hid in de co'n-field."

"Which way did they go?"

"Dey went to'rds McClellansville."

"Can you ferry me over to-night?"

"No, I can't; but I'll sen' some o' de boys down early in de mo'n'n, befo' any one gets dar, an' dey'll take yo' over."

"But where will I stay to-night?"

"Jess go down to de ferry; dar is an ole ferry-house dar, and you kin go in an' sleep on de co'n-stalks."

I went and found all as he had described. To make sure, I went down to the

river's bank and cast a wistful glance to the other shore; then returned to the old house and tried to sleep. The anxiety about my future and the ever-biting mosquito prevented me from getting asleep. Then there were some of the field hands of the adjoining plantation, who kept me awake hunting 'possums. Daylight came at last, and with it I began pacing up and down the road, all impatient at the delay, fearing each moment that some one would appear at the ferry to prevent my crossing. To pass the time, I went to the river and took a swim and bath. While dressing myself on the river's bank, I looked up and over the hill I saw two black men coming, with paddles over their shoulders. They came to where I was, when one of them said:

"I didn't know yo' was yere."

"I did," said his companion; "I knowed he yere las' night."

"Well, I want one of you to ferry me over about as quick as you know how," I said. One of them replied, "I will—soon as I light my pipe." Then, taking a piece of flint and a steel out of his pocket, together with a piece of cow's horn filled with cotton, he tried to light his pipe. To me it seemed an age, but I suppose it was not more than five minutes, before he got it lighted. Jumping into the boat, we were soon on our way crossing the Santee. We had to paddle up stream in order to reach the landing-place on the other side. This made the distance nearly half a mile.

"We charge fifty cents to ferry folks over," said my guide.

"Never mind that; you paddle on. I made that all right with the Captain."

"Oh, you did?"

"Certainly," said I, "just you hurry along. Whereabouts does Captain Boston live?"

"Yo' fin' him in de co'n-field, on de leff side de road."

Bidding him good-day, I hurried up the hill. Peering through the bushes and trees in advance of me, I discovered an army wagon coming, and concluded there was a white man inside of it. I therefore stepped behind a large cypress-tree, and began to play hide and seek. As the wagon passed along, I kept stepping around until I passed clear around the tree, and escaped observation. Soon I reached the top of the hill, and, seeing some women at work, I made my way up to them and asked if Captain Boston was watchman there. They said he was, and I waited for his arrival, as he was down in the woods. They were boiling sweet potatoes, of which they gave me four or five. I did not require any urging to eat them. Boston soon made his appearance. We went down to the woods, and under the shade of a pine-tree I made myself known. He said he thought I could get through to South Island very well. I said I could if the guards were not too thick, and asked him if he knew about them. He said they had been removed, but he could not tell whether they had been brought back or not, but as there were so many Yankees trying to get away he was afraid they had been put back.

"Well, do you think I will be apt to meet any down the old road?"

"No, not befo' yo' get to de Sampit bridge. When yo' get beyond dat, dare is not much danger. Dar is a road dat turns off jess dis side ob Sam Pit bridge, an' if yo' go down dat road 'bout a mile you'll come to a mulatto man's house; dis man's name is Philip; he's a blacksmith and preacher; if yo' fin' his place, he can tell yo' mo' 'bout de guards den I kin. 'Bout six miles from yere an

old white man an' his family lives; an' if yo' go and stop dar to-night, yo' can go on in de mornin', an' git to Phillip's 'fore dark. I don't b'leve yo' meet any one, 'kase de road is lonesome, an' folks don't trabble on it much."

"Who is this white man you speak of, and why is he not in the army?"

"He's mos' blind, and I don' know why dey nebber put 'im in de army; I s'pose kase he can't see well."

"Is he very shrewd? Do you think I could pass myself for a rebel with him?"

"Oh! yes; yo' ken fool 'im easy 'nuff; he ain't berry bright."

Boston then gave me the proper directions to go in order to reach the place, and I left him just at dark. It soon grew so dark I could not see the road, and when I came to the turning-point I was compelled to go right up to a tree and feel for the sign-board which I knew was there. I found it, and then knew I was right. In due time I found the house, and knocking at the door was told to "come in." I paused on the threshold, and addressing myself to the old lady, asked her if she could keep a tired and weary soldier there that night? The old lady, looking toward the old gentleman, said:

"W-a-l, I- d-o-n-' k-n-o-w."

Then the old gentleman, looking over to his wife, said:

"Wal, how is it, wife?"

Old Lady.—"I never likes to turn away the soldiers what's been fitin' fer us, an' I reckon you may stay."

Then I stepped in, and seated myself by the fireplace. The old lady asked me if I had been to supper, and I replied in the negative; "but," I continued, "don't trouble yourself; I can go without; it won't be the first time."

"No, I suppose you poor soldiers fare pretty hard; have to sleep on the ground, without eny bed. Law sakes, it mus' be drefful."

"Yes, it's rather hard fare, but we soldiers are used to it."

Old Lady.—"Where have you been fighting?"

"Well, I've been in most every State in the Confederacy, but most of the time in Virginia."

Old Lady.—"Then you must know my son; he was in a company up there; Mr. Beauregard took him up there with him."

"No, I did not know him; I never got acquainted with any of Mr. Beauregard's company."

By this time the old lady had supper ready, consisting of hoe-cake and stewed veal, from which I made a very enjoyable meal. After supper I lay down on the floor, with a blanket around me, and passed quite a comfortable night. The next day was Sunday, the 25th of September. After joining the old couple and their three daughters in a breakfast, consisting of baked sweet potatoes, stewed veal, coffee (made from grits), and milk, I bade them good-morning and proceeded on my journey. I was glad that I could travel on that lonely road by daylight, in place of groping my way through inky darkness. I had scarcely gone three miles, traveling in a burning sun, when looking ahead I saw the upper part of a beaver hat bobbing along over a hill-top in front of me, apparently coming toward me. Quickly jumping into a thicket of bushes near by, I tried to hide myself, but they were scarcely thick enough to conceal my person. The possessor of the beaver hat rode up to within six yards of me and stopped his horse. A

large hound came snuffing around my hiding-place, and I was afraid would discover me to the man. I was so near him that I dare not move a muscle, for fear of being seen. Finally, I rolled my eyes around and saw the man had ridden down the road. Keeping my place until he was out of sight. I started out, thinking that my usual luck had overtaken me to meet every white man in the country. After proceeding again, I looked ahead and saw, coming round a turn, half a mile ahead, a cart containing a darky driver, and two or three more darkies in the road behind the cart. I thought to myself, Those boys are pretty well dressed. They were too far away to distinguish features. After approaching a little nearer the thought flashed through my mind that perhaps they were not darkies, perhaps they were soldiers. Instantly I began limping very badly, and, pulling the peak of my cap away down over my eyes, so I could look out of a hole that had been cut in it, I walked on, with my head down, feigning ignorance of their approach, yet studying every movement they made. Some may ask why I did not take to the woods. The woods were perfectly void of underbrush, only here and there a bush—so that one could see for a mile through the trees. Then, again, the moment I saw them they saw me, and, even if there had been a place to hide, I dare not do it, for they would surely know something was wrong. I therefore chose the *rôle* of an actor, to try and deceive them. But I would rather have gone ten miles out of my way than to face them. As soon as I got close enough to distinguish, I saw they were all rebel soldiers, and, to make matters worse, I saw that they looked on me with suspicion. Their faces said plainly, "We have you, my boy!" Besides, they were three as bright and sharp looking men as I ever saw in the South. One tall fellow, finely dressed in an officer's suit, appeared to be in charge. The other two were well dressed and cleanly shaved. When I approached near enough, I said, "Good-morning, boys." They answered very roughly and in a dictatorial manner, and at once commenced to question me.

Rebs.—"What company do you belong to?"

The very cap I had on belonged to some of the coast-guard regiments, and they were sure they had me, for they were out looking for escaped Yankees, as will be seen later; therefore, when they asked what company I belonged to, I answered with an assumed air of dignity and with all the anger I could throw into my voice: "I don't belong 'bout yere at all; I belong to the Army of Northern Virginia." This answer made them open their eyes, and assume a more respectful manner.

Rebs.—"Have you any papers to show?" I again replied in the same tone of injured innocence, and, as short as I could snap it out:

"Yes! Do you want to see them?"

They answered, "Yes."

Now came the time that tried all my nerve, composure, and self-control. I did not know whether the Southern army had a printed form of furlough or not, or in fact anything about their style of army papers. Should these men discover the forgery, all was lost. If they did not, I was safe. My furlough was folded up inside of my diary, and both were in the inside pocket of my rebel coat. I did not dare pull out my diary, as that would have given me away. So, mustering all my *sang-froid*, I put my hand into my coat-pocket and opened the leaves of my diary until I found the furlough. Then I took it out, opened it, and thrust it at them in a spiteful manner, as if I was highly insulted to think they would doubt

my word. The officer took it and began to read. While he was reading it, I was reading them, fully determined, if they objected to it, to smash them both over the head with a hickory pick-axe handle that I had brought with me from Captain George's first night I started out. It was a heavy club, and I could have killed them both, before they could have got to their guns, which were in the cart. The third one, who was in the cart, I would have been on to before he could have recovered from his surprise.

As the officer read, his features instantly began to brighten up, and I saw my furlough was a complete success before he had got it half finished. Finally, when he came to the signature, 'P. T. Beauregard, General,' the officer said: "Oh; yes, yes; all right." Then I began to breathe more freely.

"Which way are you going?" said the officer.

"To Mount Pleasant," I replied.

"But there is a nearer way to Mount Pleasant than this."

"Yes," I answered; "on the other side of the Santee; but there is a road that turns off by Sampit bridge, which unites with the old road that runs from the Santee River to Georgetown, isn't there?"

"Yes."

"Well, I am going that way. I have friends 'round there, that I want to see."

"Oh, that is it?"

"Yes; I am going to stay with my friends two or three days, then go to Mount Pleasant, from there to town, and take the Northern Railroad, and get up to Petersburg by the time my furlough expires. Do you understand?"

"Oh, yes, I see how it is."

"How far is it from here to Sampit bridge?" I asked.

"About eight miles," he answered.

"Well, boys, I must bid you good-morning."

"They all joined in repeating "Good-morning." Then, as I went limping away, I overheard one of them say, "He's been wounded."

"Yes," I thought to myself, "if you knew who was under this coat, you would not be letting me go off in this way." They passed on, and I felt that, if my papers would deceive them, they would fool any one in the Confederacy, except the officers whose names were signed to it. This gave me renewed confidence, and if I had met more soldiers I would not have tried to avoid them, so pleased was I with my first success. After going about one mile farther I saw ahead of me another soldier, standing in the road; but, nothing alarmed, I went right up to him and asked him where I could get a drink of water. He answered that I could get one up at the house.

"Where is the house?"

"Just up here a piece."

As we started I observed that his right arm appeared to be useless. I asked him if he had been wounded.

"No," he replied, "I was born so."

"Where is your father?"

"The Yankees have got him prisoner on Johnson's Island."

"Oh! that's bad, very bad."

"Yes," he said, "he's been a prisoner fourteen months."

By this time we had reached the house, and, as we entered the gate, who should

walk out on the porch but the very man I had dodged on horseback the first part of the day! His saddle lay on the stoop, where it had apparently just been placed. I stepped up on the stoop, and bid him good-morning. He handed me a chair, and then we both sat down, with our chairs tilted back against the side of the house. He then directed a little colored boy to draw me some water from the well. After I had drunk, I asked, "What is the news?" He said there was not much news, only that the Yankees had "James Island."

"Why, they have always held that island."

"I don't mean James Island, I mean" (thinking) "South Island."

"Oh, indeed! I had not heard of that. How long since they got it?"

"Well, it is some time now," he answered. Then the old gentleman said, "Did you meet any soldiers down the road this morning?"

"Yes, I met three on my way here."

"Well, they stopped here last night."

"Where are they going?" I asked.

"Down to Florence, to guard Yankees in the Florence pen; there are so many Yankee prisoners getting away lately, that they have to go to look them up. The woods are full of escaping prisoners."

"Who were those men, and where did they come from?" I asked.

"They belong to Captain White's battery, and have been up to Georgetown."

"How far is Florence from here?" I asked. By this time I thought the old planter began to suspect me, but evidently did not want me to think so. He therefore said to me, in his blandest manner:

"Will you be kind enough to let me see your furlough? I never saw one."

"Oh, certainly," said I, "with the greatest pleasure." And, reaching into my pocket, I pulled it out and handed it over to him. Putting on his spectacles, he leaned back in his chair and was fully ten minutes scrutinizing and reading it. He soon handed it back, and thanked me politely. Then, looking at me for a moment or two, he said:

"So you are going to see some of your friends, are you?"

"Yes," I replied. "I was wounded in June, and have been in the hospital until about six weeks ago, when I succeeded in getting a leave of absence for a few days, and concluded I would come round this way and see my friends." Instantly there flashed through my mind the thought, What if he asks me who my friends are? He undoubtedly knew every person within fifty miles. I tried for an instant to think of the white man's name I had stayed with all night the night before, but could not, so I arose, saying, "Well, I must hurry along."

Moving down the steps, I turned and said, "Good-by, sir." I left without giving him a chance to ask the next question, which would undoubtedly have caught me. There was not a break or a chance for him to put in the question. I walked rapidly for the balance of the day. Came to Sampit bridge, turned off, and in fifteen minutes found the house of Philip Hartly.* It was ten minutes to *one* p. m. when I entered his door, as I saw by a clock on his mantel. Philip

* Attention is again called to the letter in the addenda signed Philip Hartly, dated at Sampit, S. C., December 19, 1889. It was only in December of that year that I learned Philip's *name* in full, and that he was living. His letter partly explains itself.—R. H. FERGUSON.

was away, preaching, but I found his wife, who kindly bade me welcome, told me where Philip was, and when he would be home; then showed me into a back room, and gave me a blanket to lie down on, and closed and locked the door, mistrusting at a glance who I was. Then handing me a bowl of rice and milk, I was left alone until Philip returned, about 3 or 4 P. M. I saw he was a very bright, intelligent man, and one whom I could trust implicitly. I then began to ask him about South Island and its approaches, and was surprised as well as sadly disappointed to learn that the soldiers had all been put back to guard the approaches to that island, as there were so many Yankees getting away. He said:

“Only yist'day dar was a lot o' guards down yere to see me, an' dey ask' me to keep a sharp lookout fo' Yankees, fo' dey would soon be 'long yere. I'm lookin' fo' de guards to come yere to-night, on der way to guard Sampit bridge an' de ol' muster-house; reck'n de only way fo' yo' to git frew is to try an' git 'yond de muster-house fore any o' dem get dar.” He then gave me directions about finding the muster-house, and said I would save much time and distance by cutting across through the woods by an old cart-road. His directions were these: “Fo' miles up dis road you'll come to a bridge. Dis is Penny Royal; cross de bridge, an' you'll fin' de road to de right jess at de udder end. A mile up dis road you'll come to Collins's place, an' de nex' place, 'bout five miles, is de muster-house. Go pas' de muster-house fo' 'bout one mile, den turn to yo' lef' an' go fo' 'bout 'nother mile, when you'll come to watah. Cross this watah, an' yo'll be on Cat Island. Den 'quire de way to Dr. Day's place. Den ask fo' cullud man named — —” (this name I have forgotten). “He'll show yo' de rest o' de way to South Island.”

I had taken out a piece of paper and a pencil, and mapped out my route as he described. Then bidding them all good-by, I started. Turning to Philip I said: “Philip, I want you to tell me what you think of my chances for getting through. I don't want you to flatter me. I want to know the worst side of it, so I may be ready to meet it.” He paused a moment, and then, slowly shaking his head, said:

“If yo' keep down in de rice swamps, on Cat Island, yo' may pos'bly git frew, but I reck'n yo' chance is very small. But 'member, if yo' heah any noise ahead jump into de bushes, fo' I 'spect de guards down from Georgetown every minit.” I started off, keeping eyes and ears open for rebs—thus beginning one of the hardest nights of my escape. The night was inky blackness. After I had crossed Penny Royal bridge I began looking for my road to the right, but could find no trace of one. I passed up the road nearly half a mile, when I came to a cabin, and approached it for the purpose of seeking information, and I heard singing. Peeping through the open door I beheld an old white lady, apparently sixty years of age, sitting by the blazing fireplace, singing away quite merrily. I thought to myself, “Oh that I were as happy and free from anxiety as you seem to be to-night!” Then I knocked at the door.

“Come in,” was the cheerful response.

“No, I can't stop. Won't you please give me a drink of water?”

She brought the water, and then I said, “Isn't there a road that turns off this side of the bridge that runs over into the old Georgetown road by the muster-house?”

She replied, “There is a road that turns off the other side of the bridge that runs through Mr. Lee's place.”

“But there is one this side of the bridge at some place, but it is so dark I can't find it. How near the bridge is it?”

“Oh, there is an old cart-road right close to the bridge.”

I went back and looked again, but could see nothing. Finally, I concluded to step into the woods and look. This proved more successful. I found an old path only; outside of it was all grown up with bushes. I had gone but a few steps when it became so very dark I could see nothing. I never saw blacker darkness; I might just as well have closed my eyes. I lost my road, and went stumbling over stumps and fallen trees searching for my path; but I could not find it. First I would go to my right, then to my left, then forward, then round in a circle. Finally, by feeling with my hands, I succeeded in finding it after an hour's search. Then the only way I could keep it was by putting down first one foot and then reach out the other and place it around and around until I found the place smooth, and then take another step. Whenever I found too many bushes I halted and began feeling for a smooth spot. In this way I went some six miles or more, through water and mire, oftentimes holding myself up by bushes and limbs of trees until I could swing around some mire-hole. This journey was the hardest, most trying, and tiresome on my entire body, mental, nervous, and physical, that I ever expect to pass through. At last I came to the muster-house. After peering through the bushes cautiously to see if I could hear or see any guards, I stepped into the road and passed quickly beyond the muster-house, as I supposed, in the direction Philip had directed me to go, but which subsequently proved to be wrong; and fortunately so, too, as will appear later. Walking very rapidly, I discovered that the road I was on was a great broad pike and gave evidence of being well traveled. It was like Fairfax pike, Virginia, while the road I had expected to travel was but a cart-road, with only room for one wagon. I said to myself: “You are going toward Georgetown; this is the wrong road;” but finally decided that I would keep on for about one mile, as I had been directed by Philip, and if I did not find another road turning off I would retrace my steps to the muster-house. To make matters worse, I had lost my bearings, or the points of the compass, something that never happened to me before or since, and would not have occurred on this occasion only for the inky darkness and my terrible journey through the woods. I did not know whether I was traveling north, south, east, or west, but knew I must go east to go right. Being in the woods I could not find the north star, and every twenty or thirty rods I would stop and try and locate it, but unsuccessfully. At last, when I concluded I had gone far enough on this road, I found one coming into it from the woods to my right. I stopped, and taking out my chart, which I had made at Philip's, I tore a piece of the lining out of my coat, and taking a match I lighted it, then blew them both out, and, holding the rag over my chart and blowing the spark, I could see my chart without being seen. I saw I should have turned to the left, while this road came from the right, and seemed to lead back in the same direction I had been coming from—namely, toward the muster-house; but it was another road. I tried again for the north star, but could not find it. Then my instinct asserted itself and compelled me to take this road. I felt that safety lay in this road, and if I had seen one turning to the left at that point I doubt if I should have taken it. I therefore determined to follow it for a mile, and if at that time I did not find another road leading off at right angles I would

then lie down and wait until the moon rose, and that would show me the points of the compass. Every few yards I would stop and try to find the north star, but on account of the small space between the trees I could not get it placed. I went on in this way for a distance of a mile, as nearly as I could estimate it, and then halted, having fully decided to lie down and wait for the moon. Taking another last look for the star, I saw right off to my left a road through the tree-tops. I immediately stepped into the bushes and found a well-defined cart-road; and then for the first time since I had left the muster-house I felt a decided impression that I was going in the right direction. I passed down the road rapidly, soon came to a gate, climbed over it, and found a house in the yard. I went around one side looking for negro quarters. Finding none, I turned down a path at the other side, with no better result, only to add to my already weak and exhausted condition. I then thought I would go up to the house and see who was there. After creeping up to it very carefully I found it empty and deserted. Then I resolved that, come what might, I would find out what was at the end of the road. Down I went and soon came to a negro cabin. Going to the door, I saw it also was empty. As there were so many weeds growing around the door-step, I passed on and soon came to a large stream of water. "There," I thought, "you haven't got this on your chart; you must be lost." However, over I went, passed along a road over a dam, and came to a gate across the road and saw a mill beside the dam. Creeping up the stairs to the mill door, I listened for evidences of occupation, but all was silent. Climbing over the gate, I passed on, and soon found myself near a large three-story plantation house. Going up to the nearest negro cabin, I knocked at the door. No answer. I knocked again. This time the hounds in a near-by kennel set up a baying, which soon brought some one out, for I heard a voice telling them to be quiet. I recognized the voice as that of a colored man. So I walked around to the first cabin, met the mau, and said: "Good-evening, sir. Can you tell me where I am? Am I anywhere near Dr. Day's plantation?"

"You's 'bout a mile from Dr. Day's place."

"Can you direct me there?"

"Dis road you's on will take yo' dar."

"What place is this?"

"Dis is Cat Island."

"Are there any soldiers between here and Dr. Day's place?"

"No, sah."

"Do you know where they are stationed up and down the river?"

"Oh, yes, sah!"

"Well," I guess I won't go any farther to-night. Something seems to tell me to stay here."

"Yo' kin stay heah, if yo' like. Come in, sah." We stepped into the cabin; he locked the door; swung to and closed the window shutter, so no one could see in; put some fresh pine knots on the fire, and, raking the coals together, put some sweet potatoes in the ashes, blew the fire until it blazed up bright and cheerfully, and then, from his kneeling position before the fire, he turned up his black face toward mine and asked:

"Is yo' a Yankee?"

I said: "Yes; I want to get to the gunboats. Do you know anything about them?"

"Yes; I see de lights on one o' dem only yes'e'day. Dey cum up de ribber las' week, an' carried off 'bout twenty-five han's from one plantation."

"Now, do you know where all the pickets are stationed?"

"Yes, sah."

"Do you think you could get me by them safely?"

"Oh, yes, sah."

"Well, if you will put me by the pickets I will give you my overcoat, and that is worth fifty dollars of your Confederate money."

"I dun want nuffen for it; I's glad to do it fo' yo'. I spect a brack man dat lives on Seed Island up heah to-morrow night, an' if he comes, he'll know jess whar de pickets are, an' whar de gunboats are, too."

By this time the sweet potatoes were done, and, while eating them, I asked him what his name was. He said it was Jackson; * that he was the overseer of the plantation; his master was an officer up at Georgetown, S. C.; and that he had charge of the officers' horses here. I asked him if he would not like to get away, to which he replied that he would not, as his mother lived a few miles away, and, if he should go off, the white folks might make her suffer for it; and as he had a good place, he thought he had better stay where he was. I told him I thought he was sensible; that if he went North, he would have to work hard, and possibly not do near as well as where he was. After some further talk, I threw myself upon the floor and stretched my tired, wet, and weary limbs out and was soon fast asleep, while Jackson watched by the fire. About 4 A. M. he came and awakened me, telling me to follow him. I did so, and he led the way to the barn. Going into the loft, he made a hole in the corn-stalks and hay, and told me I must hide there while he went to look for the gunboats. He said soon as it was daylight the field hands would come in for their mules, but they wouldn't come up there; I was to remain quiet, to prevent discovery; he said he wouldn't tell anybody I was there, not even his wife. He went down-stairs, saddled a horse, mounted and rode away. I lay down and fell asleep. At daylight the field hands took out their mules and went to work. I continued to doze until about 10 A. M., when I heard Jackson return. I heard the door open, and the horse go into the stable. As his head appeared above the stairs, I saw his eyes snapping with intense excitement—so excited he could scarcely speak.

"Well, well! it's good ting yo' didn't try to go no furdur las' night."

"Why?" I asked.

Jackson.—"When I go down dis mornin', an' 'tween dis an' Dr. Day's, ten guards step'd out o' de bushes an' halt me, an' ask me whar I am goin'; whar I git dat hoss. I tole 'em I was goin' down to de oder plantation to see to de work;

* Attention is again called to two letters in the addenda signed Joseph A. Jackson. The first one, dated October 17, 1889, at Georgetown, S. C., explains itself. I only wish every white man North could see the elegant business-like penmanship shown in this letter. The language of the letter speaks for itself. This man thinks it was his father whom I describe above. Philip Hartly also thinks his father was the man. I alone think my Jackson was too young for his father, but I may be wrong. It is certainly a remarkable coincidence, if not the same person. It was through this Jackson, now at Georgetown, that I succeeded in finding Philip Hartly, and learning his name and address, which is explained in Jackson's second letter herewith, dated December 7, 1889.—R. H. FERGUSON.

dat if dey want to know whar I git such good hoss, dey must go up to Georgetown and ask de Cap'n. 'Bout tree 'clock dis mornin' dar was a whole company up to de muster-house, an' dey fired at a cullud man dat was goin' up to Georgetown to work fo' de Gov'nment. If yo' went any furder las' night, yo' dun been caught, sur'. Now yo' hab to wait till Wednesday night, to see if de man from Seed Island comes. I sent word down to him. Yo' hab to be berry still heah, fo' de guard's all aroun' de yards."

Reader, just look back a moment at my route, by following Philip's caution and advice to cut through the woods, and coming out at the muster-house. At the muster-house I take the wrong road; by doing so, I miss the guards that have been stationed down below the muster-house, on the road Philip told me to take. I then, by instinct, stumble on a road that leads to Jackson's, and, although Jackson said it was only a mile to Dr. Day's place, and I would find no guards, that strong impression comes over me saying, "Stay here." So I stop, just as I was about to run into the jaws of the enemy again. It does seem as if I had been guided in between them, twisted and turned, and then stopped, at the only point where capture was avoided, and future success made possible. Jackson continued: "Don' be 'fraid; I'll take care ob yo' an' feed yo', but keep quiet."

This was not a very flattering outlook for me, but there was no other course but to be patient and wait—three long, weary days to wait before I could go out; every nerve strung up to its utmost tension. But the next move meant liberty or recapture. I sent to the house for books, and tried to put in the time reading. About 4 p. m. of this Monday I heard the hounds, and, going to the side of the barn and peering through the cracks, I saw three or four soldiers conversing with Jackson. I could not hear their conversation, but felt sure it related to the Yankees. In about half an hour they went away, and when it was dusk Jackson came over to the barn and I asked him who they were. He said it was the captain, lieutenant, and sergeant of the company that had just been placed on the island. They asked Jackson if there had been any Yankees around there.

"What did you say to them?"

"I said, 'Lor's, massa, how I know one when I see him? I dun tell one dem from one yo'. How's dey dressed?"

"What did the Captain say?"

"He said: 'Some dem wear red pants, some blue, some black, some one way and some anudder. Well, dey hain't been any dat kind 'round yere, sure 'nff; but if dey come I cotch 'em, sartin.'"

"That's right; you let us know as soon as you see one."

At last Wednesday night came, but no man from Seed Island. Thursday morning Jackson said if he didn't come that night he would look up a boat and take me down Friday night. Thursday passed with like result. Friday my guide went off some four miles, and bought a boat, giving my overcoat for it, or, at least, promising to do so. He also paid two dollars out of his own pocket to get a man to go with him and help. Then he put a lot of pitch pine in the boat, a peck of sweet potatoes, a kettle to boil them in, a jug of fresh water, about four pounds of corn-bread, and a bottle of sorghum. Then, when the shades of night settled down, we silently crept out of the barn, and, running along, came to an old rice-field; through this we went as fast as we could go,

until we came to a bunch of willows. Here he stopped, and, giving a peculiar kind of whistle, told me as soon as the boat came to get into it and tell the man to move on, and he would meet us with another boat. Very soon a boat swung around the corner unheard by me. I stepped in and waved him off.

“Whar is de udder man?” he asked.

“Never mind; go on; he will catch us.”

Then we rounded out into the North Santee. As we came around the point from one direction, Jackson came around from the other. Getting our boats end to end, we started. The night, as if to spoil our chance, was as clear as crystal. The stars shone forth in all their brilliancy, and reflected their light and sparkled in the mirror-like surface of the river, rendering every object near by distinctly visible. The air was still, and the slightest sound was conveyed upon the waters to a great distance. Every stroke of the paddle was heard distinctly, and caused me great uneasiness, for we had a whole line of pickets to pass, stationed up and down the shore. Our hired man could not dip his paddle without splashing the water, to the imminent danger of our discovery. Jackson took the paddle away from him. Soon we came in sight of the picket-fires; hauling our boats close to the shore and taking in our paddles, we let the tide take us down, assisting by pulling ourselves along by the grass and weeds on the bank. Jackson told me to hide my face and hands, in order to keep from being seen. The others being black enough, there was no need of their hiding. I doubt very much if a soldier would have challenged had he looked right at us, so silent were our movements. We probably looked like a couple of logs floating down the river. Not a sound was heard except the grass as it brushed the sides of the dug-outs. The voices of the guards could be distinctly heard in their ordinary conversation as we glided past. They little dreamed that the hated Yankee was so near them. We passed the first post without discovery. In order to avoid the next one, which was the most dangerous on the whole river, we decided to go into a rice ditch or canal, and flank them by crossing over into the South Santee, and returning to the river way below the pickets. After paddling, crooking, and turning for about a mile, the guide came to a place where he said we must turn in order to reach the river. Swinging round into this ditch, we had not proceeded far before we found the ditch was blocked by two logs a few feet apart. Lifting our heavy dug-out, we pushed it over into the water on the other side. It struck the water with a report that could have been heard a great distance. Then we got it over the next one, but not until we had been in the water all over and were thoroughly wet through. Then we got the other dug-out over in the same way, and, jumping in, began paddling, when we ran right into the bank and grounded at the end of the ditch. The guide had made a mistake, and had turned into the wrong ditch. Backing out (for we could not turn round, and, the tide going out, there was not much water or time to lose), we again lifted our boats over the two logs, and got back to the main ditch all sound, except the wetting, and my being nearly eaten up by mosquitoes. While Jackson was getting the boats over the logs in returning, I stood on the bank, and with both hands wiped my face and neck as fast as I could, killing a thousand mosquitoes at each pass of my hands. The air was blinding with them; they would get into my nostrils when I inhaled my breath. So badly was I bitten in that brief five minutes that my neck was numb, and it did not recover its normal feeling for three months afterward.

I thought it an excellent place to consign Jeff Davis; strip him naked and tie him in that rice swamp, and the mosquitoes would eat him up in twenty-four hours. Fearing the guards, who were behind us, had heard our splashing, we hastened and came at last into the South Santee. Here my guide stopped and said: "Now, I'se got yo' pas' all de pickets. Yo' mus' keep close to dis right-han' bank ob de ribber. No matter 'bout any water yo' see on de lef' han', yo' jess keep to de right bank. I mus' hurry back, 'fore de tide is gone. When yo' get down to de ocean, yo' will be by *Seed Island*. South Island lays on de udder side ob de bay. Jess below here a piece you'll come to a creek dat runs into dis. Stop dare and fill yo' jug wid fresh water, for dat's de las' place you'll fin' fresh water. Yo' mus' watch out, fo' dare might be some guards on dis bank b'low yere. Keep a good lookout for de gunboats' headlights—dey are down dare somewhar. If yo' don't fin' 'em, buil' a fire on de island and cook yo' 'taters. Good-by, massa. I hope you'll get frew to yo' folks: I'd go too, but can't leab my wife and friends, yit."

Pulling a large silver ring off my finger that I obtained in Andersonville, I gave it to him, and, grasping his hand, we parted, never to meet again. But no matter how long life might be ours, we could never forget that midnight parting on the South Santee, the black man risking his life to do a good, brotherly act for his white brother.

"Farewell, farewell—perhaps forever."

We parted, they going up stream and I down. I plied my paddle with a will and sent the old dug-out through the water fairly spinning. The front end of it was rotted out, and I had to remain in the rear end to keep the front raised up to prevent the water from flowing in. As I paddled along, some kind of immense fish would jump out of the water and fall back with a loud noise and splash. I could not see them, but they seemed almost as big as a horse, and I felt that if one of them should land on my dug-out they would send it to the bottom. I got my boat as close to the bank as possible, so in case I got swamped I might reach the bank. From what I saw next day I concluded these sea monsters must have been porpoises. After paddling in this way about eighteen miles I began to hear the friendly roar of the Atlantic. About this time a gale of wind and rain came up, and I was compelled by the rising waves to pull for the marsh. Sticking my paddle down into the mud, I tied my boat to it and then tried to sleep off the remaining hours of night. But so cold did the wind blow, and I being wet and chilled, I could not sleep, but lay awake awaiting daylight. It dawned at last—the 1st day of October, 1864—clear and warm. I unloosed my boat and began to paddle down the stream until I came to a good place, where I landed and concluded to eat breakfast. While eating I looked over to the opposite side of the bay, and saw a man on the shore of South Island, walking up and down the beach. I concluded that he was a Yankee, and, jumping into my old dug-out, I pulled for the other shore. The bay was about three miles wide, or it appeared so at that time. My dug-out looked frail to attempt to cross while the tide, with quite a strong swell, was making up the river. Still, I paddled my dug-out over in about twenty minutes. I marked the spot where I had seen the man and paddled to that point. When I reached it I found the footprints in the sand, which I thought those of a negro. I pulled my dug-out up on the beach. Just then I discovered the negro up in an old deserted

fort, and motioned for him to come down. He motioned for me to come up. I went up and asked him what he was doing there and how long he had been on the island. He replied that he only reached there that morning. He had been trying to get away for a week, and only succeeded the night before. He said: "I's been in Massa Tom's swamp for a week in de water up to m' knees widout a mouful to eat, old Massa Tom and Missur Jones huntin' fo' me wid a gun and de hounds, but I dun tire 'em out: dey tink I ain't in dare, kase I dun so long widout nuffin to eat. But las' night I got out and fin' a boat and come down heah. Soon as I got heah I so tired I lay down on de beach and go to sleep. While I sleep de tide dun rise and float de boat away. I mighty glad yo' come, massa, for I spect to starve to death heah." I asked if he had seen any gunboats, and he said one was there that morning, but it had gone to some place, he didn't know where.

"Well, you go down and bring my boat around and tie it up to that log down there, so it won't get away."

He went and got the boat and fastened it, while I lay down on the eastern side of the fort on top of the magazine in the sun, for I was quite exhausted from the previous night's labor and exposure. Before lying down I took three wet matches out of my pocket (all I had) and placed them where the sun would shine on them, laying a stone on the ends to keep them from blowing away. I was soon asleep, and I did not awaken until the afternoon. When I awoke my neck, body, and limbs were so stiff that I could not stir without great exertion. I had been exposed to the rays of the burning sun, and so soundly had I slept that the heat did not awaken me, for I was physically exhausted. When I did awaken I was sick with a raging fever, terrible headache—a sort of bilious fever. The terrible strain, excitement, and high tension that my whole system had been under for the last twenty days and nights had now reacted. The physical frame had given out, and for the first time in my three years and a quarter's service I was sick. "*Water! water! water!*" was my cry, but there was no water. I had sent Adam, the negro, all round the island looking, but not a drop of fresh water could be found. The only way was to paddle up the Santee and dip it out of its yellow, muddy waters. Oh, how I wished for a good, cool draught of water! The next thought that troubled me was how to get a fire started. As I had only three wet matches, this became quite a serious matter. I split and shaved up some of our pitch pine, and then tried to light a match. I spoiled it. I then tried another and spoiled that also. Now I had but one left; I dare not try the last and only one. Fire we must have to dry our wet garments and bake our sweet potatoes and to drive away the mosquitoes; in fact, our every comfort depended on that one match. If we had possessed a piece of iron or flint we could have got along, but we had nothing of the kind. I took the one match and put it out in the sun for an hour longer. Then Adam and I went down in the magazine and got two pieces of dry pine board. We took one piece and turning it on edge, Adam sat astride of it on one end and I on the other, leaving about two feet between us. Then we took the other piece in both our hands, and putting its edge crosswise or at right angles to the other piece between us, we began rubbing the edges together, trying to obtain fire by friction. We could get it to smoke and smell hot, but not a spark could we raise. Finally, after a long, continuous rub until we were both exhausted, we stopped. Putting

my finger on the place we had rubbed, I found it was very hot. Quickly grasping my match I rubbed it over the hot place and it immediately ignited. Taking my pitch-pine shavings and lighting them, our fire was an assured success, and we never let it go out while we were on the island. Piling on all the old wood we could get, we kept things hot day and night. Then taking off our wet garments we soon had them drying. At night we cut grass and weeds and put on the fire in order to smoke away the mosquitoes. Thus we passed the first day and night.

I will here add that we found South Island neutral ground; there were no Yankees nor rebs there. I was like Robinson Crusoe with his man Friday. We were free and independent, but we could not get away. Sunday morning I sent Adam over to Seed Island after a boat that I saw, for I thought something might happen to our boat, or we might lose it, so that it would be a good thing to have two on hand. Adam went and got the boat. On returning, the tide was out and we could not tie the boat; so, hauling it up on the beach, Adam came up to get something to eat, before starting up the river for fresh water. I gave him directions how to proceed, and he departed. In about five minutes I heard him shouting: "De boat! de boat! de boat!" Thinking the gunboat had come, I rushed out on top of the fort. Judge of my feelings when I saw, not a gunboat, but our own boats floating out into the bay as fast as wind and tide could carry them! They were then about twenty yards from shore, and in all probability, when Adam first saw them, had he waded out, he could have reached them; but he stood and looked at them in amazement until they were beyond his reach before he called to me. No one, unless placed in my position, could understand my loss or my feelings. There we were, on an uninhabited island, without water, without food, and no means of getting any with our boats gone. I ran down to the beach and was going to jump in, when I recollected my wounded limb, and knew that I could not hold out to swim so far. Turning to Adam, I said:

"Jump in and swim after it!"

"Lor', massa, I'se 'fraid o' shark!"

"Go in! go in! There are no sharks there. If you don't go, we will die here. There is a plank. Get that, and swim out quickly, before they get too far out into the bay!" I got the plank and launched it, but he was afraid to go. At last I said to him:

"You shall not have another mouthful of what I have to eat unless you bring those boats back!"

"Oh, I get dem sure. I won't come back till I get dem."

Up the beach he ran, and I went back to the fort, confident that he would not bring back the boat. At dark I looked out, and could just see a speck, away out in the bay, some four or five miles up the river, and still drifting. I went and lay down outside the fort, and soon fell asleep. About twelve o'clock some one began shaking me. Turning over, half aroused, I said:

"D-o-n't you wake me unless you have got the boat!"

"I'se got 'em bofe! I'se got 'em!"

Springing to my feet, I asked, "How did you get them?"

"Well, I foun' a ole boat up de beach, mos' cov'd up wid san', an' I dun dug de san' out, an' got de boat in de water, an' paddled out in de bay an' got dem bof', sur'."

"That's a good man! Have you got them tied up now, so they won't get away again?"

"Oh, yes; I got dem tied so tight, de bery debble can't get 'um loose."

Without further incident worthy of note we passed four days and nights. On the morning of October 4th the topsails of a boat were discovered by Adam. I stationed him on the top of the fort with a long pole, on top of which we tied an old white shirt—the only white rag that we possessed—and had him wave it back and forth. How can I describe the anxiety with which I watched that boat, as its sails gradually enlarged, and finally the hull began to be visible, and then the old starry banner, the first one I had seen for four long months! How it made my blood tingle to again see it so near me! But would the men on the vessel *see us*, was the query that agitated my mind. I thought it was a transport, going to Charleston, and in all probability they would not discover us. We watched them very anxiously. At last, about noon, they cast anchor right abreast of where we were. About 3 P. M. a sail-boat, or captain's cutter, put off from the vessel and came toward shore. I have neglected to say that about half a mile from where we were, out at sea, was an old sunken blockade-runner, stuck in the sand, having evidently been chased there while attempting to run up the Santee. It was this hull that the gunboat saw, and was coming over to examine for pieces of brass and plumbing, etc. When they got near the wreck they discovered us and tried to come ashore, but the water was too shallow for their cutter. They shouted for us to paddle out to the wreck; so Adam and I launched our old dug-out for the last time, and paddled out to the wreck, and there, for the first time in four months, I found myself again under the protection and folds of the old flag.

They then took us in their boats and rowed us to the vessel, which proved to be the gunboat *Patomska*, doing blockade duty off the coast. As soon as I got on board, who should I meet but Sergeant Crinnian, the man who saw me cross St. Thomas's branch, and one of the two who had spoken to the negro in the woods the morning I crossed Strawberry Ferry! He and his companion had both got on the gunboat the night before with thirteen rebel deserters from Captain White's rebel battery at Georgetown. The sailors on the *Patomska* were very kind to us. They made new shirts and pants for the boys, and gave their money and other things to make us comfortable. Here I got the first cup of tea and salt junk I had had for four months. Reader, this was the 4th day of October—the very day my rebel furlough expired. But in place of my reporting to Beauregard at Petersburg, Va., I reported to Uncle Sam on board the *Patomska*. Of course, they thought I was a Confederate, but when I explained that I belonged to the Cavalry Corps of the Army of the Potomac and handed my forged furlough to the Captain, explaining its purpose, they were satisfied as to my identity. (I left my furlough with the Captain, and in my hurry when leaving the *Patomska* for Charleston, forgot to get it, and have never been able to find it in the Navy Department. If any naval officer is living to-day that was on the *Patomska* October 4, 1864, I would like to hear from him. I should be pleased to recover that furlough, as a souvenir of the past. If I had it, no money could buy it.) The next day the dispatch-boat *Burnham* came up with letters. We were all put on board of her and sent to Charleston. On the way down the boys on the *Burnham* were going to raise a subscription for me, but I told them not to do it. It, however, illustrates the generosity of the sailor laddies. We arrived in Charles-

ton Harbor at sundown, and were put on board the receiving-ship John Adams. Here, as before, the officers were very kind to us, giving us all the attention possible, and leaving orders for careful medical treatment. This I needed very much, being so sick I could scarcely hold up my head. On Thursday morning I left the John Adams and went on board the steamer Home, bound for Port Royal. Sailed all night, reaching Port Royal early Friday morning, October 7th. Here, after moving us around half a dozen times, they finally concluded to send us to Hilton Head. We reached that place just at dark, and were assigned to the rebel hospital, where I received medical treatment until the 14th. Part of the time I was unconscious and delirious. On the 15th I was able to go out, and Captain Pratt, the genial provost-marshal, promised to have me sent to New York by the first boat. This proved to be the steamer Arago, which arrived on the 17th and left Hilton Head on Friday the 21st, with myself among its passengers. On Saturday, toward night, the sea began running very high, and by the time night set in we were having a heavy gale. We were off the coast of the dreaded Cape Hatteras. About 10 p. m. one of the sails was blown to ribbons, with a report like a cannon. Having occasion to go on deck about 3 a. m., I was blown clear across the deck, and only saved myself by catching the railing at the side of the vessel. Saturday, the 23d, the wind and storm abated, but the sea still ran very high. On Monday we arrived in sight of land, and soon after saw signs of active life on shore. We reached New York city about 10 p. m. and were taken to Broome Street barracks, where we were quartered for a week. On our passage up was a Captain Boyd, a rebel officer, returning home, having been a prisoner on Johnson's Island for fourteen months, also on Morris Island, under fire from rebel guns. He was finally released by Vice-President Johnson, and was now on his way home. Monday, the 31st, we were sent to Fort Columbus, on Governor's Island. On Tuesday, November 1st, we were put on board the transport Ashland and sent to Fortress Monroe, arriving there about 1 a. m. November 3d. At 10 a. m. started up the James River for City Point. On Friday I saw a freight train loaded with troops headed for the front, and, slipping by the guards, ran and boarded it. Arriving at the front, I made inquiries as to where the Cavalry Corps lay. I got off the cars, and about 4 p. m. reached General Henry E. Davies's headquarters. As I drew near I saw our old friend Billy Clarke, of Corning, chopping wood, and was soon received with open arms by all my old comrades. I found some vacant seats around the camp-fire that night. Where was Burt Orser? I had to spend half the night telling my experience to the boys. The gallant General Davies ordered my discharge papers made out at once, and on November 7th I bade farewell to the comrades who had so long shared with me the dangers and privations of my army life. I reached my home November 10, 1864.

My story is done. Little is left to add. During the year 1889, while carrying on an extensive correspondence with the officials of South Carolina in relation to the cost of land, with an object of colonizing that genial country with our Northern working men, I received a letter from a man named W. G. Palmer, from Wren, Berkeley County, S. C. When he described his land and its location to me, I was satisfied that I had been near his place when I crossed the Santee River in making my escape during the war. So I wrote asking him if he lived near Gordian Ferry and if he knew Captain Boston. He replied that his uncle owned Captain Boston, and that Gordian Ferry was on his father's estate. So that it was his father's

house—Dr. Palmer's—where I went to get the ferryman to take me over the Santee. He also said that Captain Boston died about seven years ago, a good, faithful negro. I also asked if he knew Carter and John Aiken, of Irishtown. He replied that a son of John Aiken worked for a man by the name of Greig, who was a commission man in Charleston. But this son lived at Salkehatchie, S. C. I wrote Mr. Greig, saying to him that if this boy was the one I was interested in he stuttered some. After a while Mr. Greig replied that he guessed this was the boy, for he stuttered yet. In the addenda will be found two letters from this boy—T. P. Aiken—one of which gives the dates of the deaths of Carter Aiken and his wife, also John Aiken; so that four of those faithful negroes who were of such great service to me are dead. The next one, Philip Hartly, is living, and attention is called to his letter. This leaves my friend Jackson, who piloted me down the Santee, not found yet, although the letters of J. A. Jackson attached would seem to indicate that he, too, had passed over the silent river.

SAMPIT, S. C., December 19, 1889.

R. H. Ferguson, Esq., Buffalo, N. Y.

MY DEAR SIR: Your very kind letter of the 12th inst. is to hand, and I am truly glad to hear from you, and also to know that through the mercy of God that you were successful in making your escape from the hands of the enemy, and also that God has spared me to see the day to receive a letter from one whom I had not the slightest idea were alive. I can not express how glad I was to have received a letter from one which mark every respect upon earth for me. I and my wife oftentimes spoke of you. We have wondered to ourselves whether or not you had made your escape. Mr. R. H. F., well do I remember that Sabbath afternoon when I came from church and met you to my house, and while in conversation with you one white woman came in by the name of Mrs. Wiggins, who told me and wife how they were going to whip the Quakers, while at the same time you were in the room listening to the discourse. Very soon after the woman had left my house you came out of the room and did not leave my house until it was dark, when I directed you on the road running east and west from my place to Penny Royal, a distance of four miles. I told you to cross the bridge and turn to your right, and a mile from the bridge would put you to Collins's residence, and the next place would be the muster-house. I am living at the same place as yet. I and my wife are both alive. Do you remember the two little children that were in the house with me? They both are married. Do you remember the little girl that brought you something to eat through the back door of the room while the white lady was in the house? Do you remember when you told not to be afraid of you? I am now nearly seventy years of age. Is known now by the name of Rev. Philip Hartly. Well, you do not know how glad I would be to see you. My wife sends her kind regards to you, with the best wishes to hear from you soon.

I am sincerely yours, etc.,

PHILIP HARTLY.

GEORGETOWN, S. C., October 17, 1889.

R. H. Ferguson, Esq., Buffalo, N. Y.

DEAR SIR: I noticed in to-day's issue of The Georgetown Enquirer a letter from you, inquiring for a colored man by the name of Jackson, who was on Santee in September, 1864.

My father, James Alonzo Jackson, who is now dead, was at that time living on Santee, at Cat Island plantation, with headquarters at Georgetown, taking care of the horses for the Confederate officers on the island.

After the close of the war, he opened a livery-stable at Georgetown, and continued in that business until his death, on the 18th day of March, 1881. After his death I took charge of his business, and am still conducting same in his name.

His widow—my mother—is still living, but is very old and feeble, and almost helpless. She is living with my family.

I have a wife and five children, and do the best my moderate means will permit to make them comfortable.

I inclose you a tribute of respect on my father's death, and beg that you will return same to me after you have read it, as I can not obtain another copy, and of course I would not like to lose it.

If there is any other information you wish concerning my father, that I can give you, I will do so with pleasure.

In returning tribute of respect, direct to

Yours very truly,

JOSEPH A. JACKSON,

Georgetown, S. C.

GEORGETOWN, S. C., *December 7, 1889.*

R. H. Ferguson, Esq., Buffalo, N. Y.

MY DEAR SIR: My delay in answering your communication of a recent date was caused by my delay in gaining information from the party who you designated as "P. H." The man who you described as above is one Philip Hartly, who resides at Sampit Post-Office, in this county, should you care to write him concerning our correspondence. Upon receipt of your communication I at once supposed him to be the party, and wrote him to call on me when he came in the city. When I saw him and mentioned the subject to him, he related the circumstances of the whole case to me, but said of course he did not know the man's name. He said he remembered of having met you, and directed you on your way. He says, to the best of his recollections, on Sunday evening he returned home from church and found a man in his house, and, after talking awhile, a white woman came in, and he hid the man in one of his rooms; after dark I took him out and pointed out the direction to a small place called Penny Royal and from there to South Island.

Hartly is a man about sixty-eight or seventy years of age, and is of a ginger-cake color. He is now a local preacher, and belongs to the A. M. E. Conference of South Carolina. He says my father, J. Alonzo Jackson, was at Santee at the time, attending to the officers' horses, and, while he can't say positively, yet he firmly believes that he is the man Jackson for whom you have been inquiring. Hartly recognized your diagram of the roads, and said it was done remarkably well for a man who had not been in these parts for twenty-five years.

If there is any other information I can get for you, do not hesitate to write me. Should you wish to write Hartley, address him at Sampit Post-Office, Georgetown County, S. C. Yours very respectfully,

JOSEPH A. JACKSON.

REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE ON THE CONDUCT OF THE WAR.

Report of Operations of the Cavalry Corps, Army of the Potomac, from April 6 to August 4, 1864, by Major-General P. H. Sheridan, U. S. A., Commander.

HEADQUARTERS MILITARY DIVISION OF THE GULF,
NEW ORLEANS, LA., May 13, 1866.

GENERAL: I have the honor to make the following report of the operations of the Cavalry Corps, Army of the Potomac, from April 6, 1864, to August 4, 1864:

WILDERNESS.

On March 27, 1864, I was relieved from the command of the Second Division, Fourth Corps, Army of the Cumberland, to take command of the Cavalry Corps, Army of the Potomac, and on the 4th of April, in General Order No. 144, current series, War Department, I was assigned to that corps, then lying in the vicinity of Brandy Station, Virginia.

The corps consisted of three divisions and twelve (12) batteries horse artillery, and in a few days after I joined was adjusted as follows: Brigadier-General A. T. A. TORBERT to command the First Division; Brigadier-General D. McM. GREGG, the Second Division; and Brigadier-General J. H. WILSON, the Third Division; the artillery being under the command of Captain ROBINSON, United States Army. The officers and men were in pretty good condition, so far as health and equipment were concerned, but their horses were thin and very much worn out by excessive and, it seemed to me, unnecessary picket duty; the picket line almost completely encircling the infantry and artillery camps of the army, covering a distance, if stretched out on a continuous line, of nearly sixty miles. The enemy, more wise, had been husbanding the strength and efficiency of his horses by sending them to the rear, in order to bring them out in the spring in good condition for the impending campaign. However, shortly after my taking command, much of the picketing was done away with, and we had about two weeks of leisure time to nurse the horses, on which so much depended; consequently, on the 4th of May, when the campaign opened, I found myself with about ten thousand (10,000) effective men, and the same number of horses in passable trim.

After carefully studying the topography of the country from the Rapidan to Richmond, which is of a thickly wooded character, its numerous and almost parallel streams nearly all uniting, forming the York River, I took up the idea that our cavalry ought to fight the enemy's cavalry, and our infantry the enemy's infantry. I was strengthened in this impression still more by the consciousness of a want of appreciation on the part of infantry commanders as to the power of a large and well-managed body of horse, but as it was difficult to overcome the established custom of wasting cavalry for the protection of trains, and for the establishment of cordons around a sleeping infantry force, we had to bide our time.

On May 4th the army moved, GREGG's division taking the advance to Ely's Ford on the Rapidan; WILSON's the advance to Germanna Ford on the same stream; TORBERT's covering the trains of the army in rear, holding from Mitchell's Station to Culpeper, and around Stevensburg, and strongly picketing the fords from Germanna Ford to Rapidan Station.

As soon as the Second Corps reached Ely's Ford, GREGG moved to Chancellorsville; and, upon the Fifth Corps reaching Germanna Ford, WILSON made the crossing of the Rapidan, moved through Old Wilderness, and advanced to Parker's store.

On the 5th TORBERT joined me at Chancellorsville, and General MEADE ordered WILSON in the direction of CRAIG's meeting-house, where he was attacked, and, after a sharp engagement, driven back, *via* Shady Grove Church, to Todd's Tavern. It was necessary for him to take this route, as the enemy's infantry had advanced from the direction of Orange Court-House, and had occupied Parker's store and the direct road back to our army.

When General MEADE discovered that WILSON was cut off, he sent word to me, near Chancellorsville, to go to his relief, and I immediately dispatched General GREGG's division in the direction of Todd's Tavern, where he met WILSON, who was still being followed up.

The enemy's pursuing force was attacked by GREGG at this place, defeated, and driven to Shady Grove Church, a distance of three or four miles.

It was now well understood that the enemy's cavalry at Hamilton's Crossing had joined General Lee's forces, and the necessity for my moving to that point, as ordered, was obviated.

As I was held responsible for the left flank of our army and the trains, I made such disposition of the troops under my command as to hold the line of the Brock road beyond the Furnaces, and thence around to Todd's Tavern and Piney Branch Church; but General MEADE, on false report, became alarmed about his left, and notified me in the following note that HANCOCK's left had been turned, and directed me to draw in my forces to protect the trains:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC,
May 6, 1864—1 o'clock P. M.

Major-General Sheridan, Commanding Cavalry Corps:

Your dispatch of 11.45 A. M. received. General HANCOCK has been heavily pressed, and his left turned. The major-general commanding thinks that you had better draw in your cavalry so as to secure the protection of the trains.

The order requiring an escort for the wagons to-night has been rescinded.

A. A. HUMPHREYS,
Major-General, Chief of Staff.

I obeyed this order, and the enemy took possession of the Furnaces, Todd's Tavern, and Piney Branch Church, the regaining of which cost much fighting on the 6th and 7th, and very many gallant officers and men.

On the 6th CUSTER fought at the Furnaces, and defeated the enemy, who left his dead and wounded in our hands.

TODD'S TAVERN.

On the 7th the trains of the army, under direction from headquarters Army of the Potomac, were put in motion to go into park at Piney Branch Church. As this point was held by the enemy, I was confident that the order must have been given without fully understanding the condition of affairs, and therefore thought the best way to remedy the trouble was to halt the trains in the vicinity of Aldrich's, attack the enemy, and regain the ground. This led to the battle of Todd's Tavern, in which the enemy was defeated. GREGG attacked with one of his brigades on the Catharpen road, and drove the enemy over Corbin's bridge; MERRITT, who was in command of the First Division during the temporary absence of TORNER, attacked with his division on the Spottsylvania road, driving him toward Spottsylvania; and DAVIES's brigade of GREGG's division made a handsome attack on the Piney Branch Church road, uniting with MERRITT on the Spottsylvania road. The pursuit was kept up until dark. GREGG's and MERRITT's divisions encamped in open fields in the vicinity of Todd's Tavern, with orders to move in the morning, at daylight, for the purpose of gaining possession of Snell's bridge, over the Po River. To accomplish this, WILSON, who was at Alsop's house, was directed to take possession of Spottsylvania early on the morning of the 8th, and thence move into position at Snell's bridge. GREGG and MERRITT were ordered to proceed to the same point, the former *via* the crossing at Corbin's bridge, the latter by the Block house.

Had these movements been carried out successfully, it would probably have sufficiently delayed the march of the enemy to Spottsylvania Court-House to enable our infantry to reach that point first, and the battles fought there would have probably occurred elsewhere; but upon the arrival of General MEADE at Todd's Tavern the orders were changed, and GREGG was simply directed by him to hold Corbin's bridge, and MERRITT's division ordered in front of the infantry column, marching on the road to Spottsylvania in the darkness of the night, the cavalry and infantry becoming entangled in the advance, causing much confusion and delay.

I was not duly advised of these changes, and for a time had fears for the safety of General WILSON's command, which had proceeded, in accordance with my instructions, to Spottsylvania Court-House, capturing and holding it until driven out by the advance of LONGSTREET's corps.

The time had now come to leave the Wilderness, where we had successfully held the left of the army, and defeated the enemy's cavalry on the 5th at Todd's Tavern, and at the Furnaces; again on the 6th at the Furnaces, and on the 7th at Todd's Tavern. During the 8th I received orders to go out and engage the rebel cavalry, and when out of forage, of which we

had half rations for one day, I was to proceed to the James River and replenish from the stores which General BUTLER had at Bermuda Hundred.

RAID AROUND RICHMOND.

Pursuant to this order the three divisions of cavalry, on the evening of this day, were concentrated in the vicinity of Aldrich's, on the plank-road to Fredericksburg, and on the morning of the 9th commenced the march. It will be seen, upon examination of the map of Virginia, that there was but very little space for a large cavalry force to operate on the left of our army, from Spottsylvania to the Rappahannock, and that we were reliable to be shut in; I therefore concluded to march around the right of LEE's army, and put my command, before fighting, south of the North Anna, where I expected to procure grain; where I was confident that while engaging the enemy's cavalry no timely assistance from his infantry could be procured, and whence, if not successful, I could proceed west and rejoin our army, swinging around toward Gordonsville and Orange Court-House.

With this view we started, marching out on the plank-road to Tabernacle Church, thence to the Telegraph road, thence down through Childsburg to Anderson's crossing of the North Anna. This movement was made at a walk, with three divisions on the same road—making a column of about thirteen miles in length—marching by the flank of the enemy; I preferred this, however, to the combinations arising from separate roads—combinations rarely working as expected, and generally failing, unless subordinate commanders are prompt and fully understand the situation; besides, an engagement was imminent, and it was necessary that the force be well together.

As soon as the Nye, Po, and Ta Rivers, each giving an excellent defensive line to the enemy, were passed, all cause for anxiety was removed, and our ability to cross the North Anna unquestionable.

After passing the Ta River the enemy's cavalry came against the rear of my column, and General DAVIES, who had the rear brigade, was directed to fight as rear-guard, following up the main column; it is with pleasure I say that he and his command performed this responsible and trying duty with courage and good judgment. About dark MERRITT crossed the North Anna at Anderson's Ford; GREGG and WILSON encamped on the north side, engaging the enemy up to a late hour at night. After MERRITT's division crossed, CUSTER's brigade was ordered to Beaver Dam Station, on the Virginia Central Railroad, where he captured 375 Union prisoners, taken by the enemy in the Wilderness; destroyed the station, two locomotives, three trains (100 cars), ninety (90) wagons, from eight to ten miles telegraph wire and railroad, 200,000 pounds of bacon, and other supplies, amounting in all to about one and a half million of rations, and nearly all the medical stores of General LEE's army. These stores had been moved from Orange Court-House to this point, either because General LEE wished to have them directly in his rear—the road used for hauling from Orange Court-House to Spottsylvania being on a parallel line to his line of battle—or because he contemplated falling back, or being driven back, to the North Anna.

On the morning of the 10th GREGG and WILSON were again attacked, but their crossing was covered by the division on the south side of the North Anna, and was effected without much loss.

An important point of the expedition had now been gained, and we had also obtained forage for our almost famished animals; our next object was to husband their strength and prepare to fight.

It now became apparent that the enemy, in following up our rear, had made a great mistake, and he began to see it, for, when we leisurely took the Negrofoot road to Richmond, a doubt arose in his mind as to whether his tactics were good, whereat he immediately hauled off from the rear, and urged his horses to the death so as to get in between Richmond and our column. This he effected, concentrating at Yellow Tavern, six miles from the city on the Brook turnpike; consequently the march on the 10th was without much incident, and we quietly encamped on the south bank of the South Anna, where we procured all necessary forage, marching from fifteen to eighteen miles.

On the night of the 10th and 11th of May, DAVIES's brigade of GREGG's division was ordered to Ashland, and, arriving before the head of the enemy's column, which had to make a wide detour to reach Yellow Tavern, drove out a force occupying the town; burned a locomotive with train of cars attached; destroyed the railroad for some distance, and rejoined the main column at Allen's Station, on the Fredericksburg Railroad.

From Allen's the entire command moved on Yellow Tavern, MERRITT in advance, WILSON next, and GREGG in rear. The enemy here again made an error in tactics by sending a large force to attack my rear, thus weakening his force in front, enabling me to throw all my strength on that which opposed my front, and fight this force with a small rear-guard.

MERRITT gallantly attacked the enemy at Yellow Tavern, and got possession of the Brook turnpike. The enemy, still confident, formed his line a few hundred yards to the east of this pike, enfilading it with his artillery-fire, and making Yellow Tavern a hot place ; but GIBBS and DEVIN held fast with their brigades, supported by artillery, and CUSTER charged the enemy's battery and line, supported by CHAPMAN's brigade of WILSON's division—in fact, by the whole of WILSON's division, GREGG having one brigade available to support.

CUSTER's charge, with CHAPMAN on his flank, was brilliantly executed ; first at a walk ; then at a trot ; then dashing at the enemy's line and battery, capturing the guns and gunners and breaking the line, which was simple enough to receive the charge in a stationary position.

In this assault General J. E. B. STUART, commanding the enemy's cavalry, was mortally wounded.

GREGG about the same time charged the force in rear with equal success, and ended the engagement. We captured a number of prisoners, and the casualties on both sides were quite severe. After CUSTER's charge and the enemy's line was broken—one portion of which was driven toward Ashland, the other toward Richmond—a reconnoissance was sent up the Brook turnpike, toward the city, dashed across the south fork of the Chickahominy, drove a small force from the exterior line of the works, and went inside of them.

I followed up this party, and found between the two lines of works a road leading to that from Mechanicsville to Richmond. I thought we could go around on this across the Mechanicsville pike, south of the Chickahominy, and encamp next night (12th) at Fair Oaks, and determined to make the movement, being influenced to some extent in doing so by the reports from colored people during the afternoon, that General BUTLER's force had reached a small stream about four miles south of Richmond, on the south side, and that I possibly could help him by a demonstration. Therefore, after making the wounded as comfortable as possible, we commenced the march about 11 o'clock on the night of the 11th, and massed the command on the plateau, south of Meadow Bridge, at about daylight ; torpedoes planted in the road—many of which exploded, killing several horses—being the only difficulty encountered.

At daybreak on the morning of the 12th WILSON encountered the enemy's batteries on, or near, the Mechanicsville pike, and could not pass them. As soon as I was notified of this condition, CUSTER's brigade was ordered to make the crossing to the north side of the Chickahominy at Meadow Bridge ; but as the bridge was found to have been destroyed, and the enemy's cavalry posted on the north side, I ordered MERRITT's entire division to repair it, and to make the crossing at all hazards.

During the time thus occupied, the enemy gave the working party great annoyance by sweeping the bridge with a section of artillery ; and MERRITT, to drive away this section and the force supporting it, crossed a small force of two or three regiments, attacked dismounted, and was repulsed ; still the work on the bridge continued, and when it was finished, MERRITT crossed nearly all his division, dismounted, attacked the enemy, carried his line of temporary breastworks, and continued the pursuit to Gaines's Mill. Meantime the enemy advanced from behind his works at Richmond, and attacked WILSON and GREGG. WILSON was driven back in some confusion, but GREGG was ready, having concealed a heavy line of skirmishers in a bushy ravine in his front, and when the enemy marched to attack, with more display than grit, this unexpected and concealed line opened a destructive fire with repeating carbines, and some of WILSON's men at the same time turning in on their flank, the line broke in disorder, and went into security behind the breastworks defending the city. The six batteries of regular artillery were used by Captain ROBINSON, chief of artillery, with great effect, and contributed much to our success.

The enemy considered us completely cornered, but such was not the case, for while we were engaged, scouting parties were sent along the Chickahominy, and several fords found by them.

This attack and repulse ended the battle ; for the balance of the day we collected our wounded, buried our dead, grazed our horses, and read the Richmond papers, two small newsboys having, with commendable enterprise, entered our lines and sold to the officers and men.

Between three and four o'clock in the afternoon the remaining portion of our command crossed the Chickahominy, at and between Walnut Grove and Gaines's Mills.

On the 13th the march was resumed, encamping at Bottom's Bridge; on the 14th we marched through White Oak Swamp, and went into camp between Haxall's Landing and Shirley, on the James River.

Our casualties on the march were 425.

All transportable wounded and a large number of prisoners were brought along to this point, and the former, through the kindness of General BUTLER'S medical officers, were quickly cared for on arrival.

From the 14th until the 17th we rested in this camp, sending out scouting parties as far as New Market, in the direction of Richmond.

On the night of the 17th we commenced the return march, crossing the Chickahominy at Jones's Bridge, and went into camp, on the 18th, at Baltimore Cross-roads and vicinity.

The uncertainty of what had happened to the Army of the Potomac during our absence, made the problem of how to get back and where to find it somewhat difficult, particularly so as I knew that re-enforcements had come up from the South to Richmond; I therefore determined to cross the Pamunkey River at the White House, and sent to Fortress Monroe for a pontoon bridge to be used for that purpose.

While waiting, I ordered CUSTER with his brigade to proceed to Hanover Court-House, and, if possible, destroy the railroad bridges over the South Anna; GREGG and WILSON were sent at the same time to Cold Harbor, to demonstrate in the direction of Richmond as far as Mechanicsville, so as to cover CUSTER'S movement; MERRITT, with the remaining brigades of his division, held fast at Baltimore Cross-roads.

After GREGG and CUSTER started it was found on examination that the railroad bridge at the White House had been but partially burned, and could be repaired, and General MERRITT was at once put on this duty. By sending mounted parties through the surrounding country, each man bringing back a board, it was made passable in one day; and on the 22d, when CUSTER and GREGG returned, we crossed, encamping that night at Aylett's, on the Mattapony River.

CUSTER encountered a large force of the enemy apparently moving from the direction of Richmond to LEE'S army, and was unable to accomplish his mission.

GREGG occupied Cold Harbor and sent scouting parties, which encountered small squads of mounted men, to the vicinity of Mechanicsville, but nothing of great importance occurred.

At Aylett's we learned from citizens, and captives belonging to LEE'S army, that the Army of the Potomac was at North Anna River, in the vicinity of Chesterfield Station.

On the 23d the march was resumed, encamping at Reedy Swamp.

On the 24th we rejoined the Army of the Potomac in the vicinity of Chesterfield.

This ended the first raid, which occupied sixteen days.

We lost but few horses, considering their condition when we started. The average distance traveled per day did not exceed eighteen miles; the longest march being thirty miles.

The horses which failed were shot by the rear-guard, as they could have been easily recuperated and made serviceable to the enemy. I think the actual number lost would not exceed 300, perhaps not more than 250.

COVERING THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC'S CROSSING OF THE PAMUNKEY.

On the 25th General WILSON with his division was transferred to the right of the army, and made a reconnaissance south of the North Anna as far as Little River; the other two divisions remained encamped from the 24th until the 26th in the vicinity of Polecat Station.

On the 26th a movement of the army commenced in order to make the crossing of the Pamunkey River at or near Hanover town. TORBERT'S and GREGG'S divisions, with RUSSELL'S division of the Sixth Corps, took the advance to secure the crossings, with directions to demonstrate so as to deceive the enemy as much as possible in the movement.

To accomplish this end, TORBERT was ordered to move to Taylor's Ford on the Pamunkey, and demonstrate until after dark as if the crossing was to be made at that point, then to leave a small guard, quietly withdraw, and march to Hanover town Ford, where the real crossing was to be made. General GREGG was ordered to Littlepage's Crossing on the Pamunkey to demonstrate in the same manner, to retire quietly after dark, leaving a guard to keep up the demonstration, and march quickly to Hanover town Crossing, taking with him the pontoon bridge.

RUSSELL took up the march and followed the cavalry.

On the morning of the 27th CUSTER's brigade of TORBERT's division made the crossing, driving from it about one hundred of the enemy's cavalry, and capturing thirty or forty; the balance of the division followed this brigade, and advanced to Hanovertown, where General GORNON's brigade of rebel cavalry was encountered, routed, and driven in great confusion in the direction of Hanover Court-House, the pursuit being continued to a little stream called Crump's Creek.

GREGG was moved up to this line, and RUSSELL encamped near the crossing of the river.

We had been successful in our mission, and, upon the arrival of the army, on the 28th, it crossed the Pamunkey behind our line, unimpeded.

ENGAGEMENT AT HAWES'S SHOP.

I was immediately after ordered to demonstrate in the direction of Mechanicsville in order to find out the enemy's whereabouts, and therefore directed GREGG's division to move out, *via* Hawes's Shop, on the Mechanicsville road, but when about three fourths of a mile in advance of Hawes's Shop it encountered the enemy's cavalry, which was dismounted and behind a temporary breastwork of rails, etc. GREGG vigorously attacked this force, which appeared to be the rebel cavalry corps, and a brigade of South Carolina troops, reported 4,000 strong, armed with long-range rifles, and commanded by a Colonel BUTLER; these Carolinians fought very gallantly in this their first fight, judging from the number of their dead and wounded, and prisoners captured. The most determined efforts were made on both sides in this unequal contest, and neither would give way until late in the evening, when CUSTER's Michigan brigade was dismounted, formed in close column of attack, and charged, with GREGG's division, when the enemy was driven back, leaving all his dead, and his line of temporary works in our possession.

This was a hard-contested engagement, with heavy loss, for the number of troops engaged, to both sides, and was fought almost immediately in front of the infantry line of our army, which was busily occupied throwing up breastworks. After dark, our own and the enemy's dead being buried, we moved to the rear of the infantry, and went into camp on the morning of the next day—the 29th—in the vicinity of Old Church.

In the battle of Hawes's Shop but one brigade (CUSTER's) of TORBERT's division was engaged; the other two, being posted on the Crump's Creek line, could not be gotten up until relieved by the Sixth Corps. They arrived in the afternoon, however, but did not become seriously engaged, only demonstrating on the right of GREGG.

OLD CHURCH.

After we had taken position at Old Church, WILSON's division was ordered to the right of the army, and GREGG's and TORBERT's pickets pushed out in the direction of Cold Harbor, which was occupied by the enemy in some force. As our occupation of this point was essential to secure our lines to the White House, which was to be our base, its possession became a matter of deep interest. The enemy appeared to realize this also, for he, at a very early period, took possession of it, and pushed a force up to Matadequin Creek on the Old Church road, putting his front parallel with the Pamunkey—which was then our line to the White House, in order to make it dangerous for our trains.

This force encountered the pickets of the First Division at Matadequin Creek, but they held fast and fought gallantly until re-enforced by their division on the north side of the creek, which took up the contest. The fight then became general and was stubbornly contested, but the enemy finally gave way, and was pursued within one and a half mile of Cold Harbor. In this fight BUTLER's South Carolinians were again put in to receive the brunt, and many of them were killed and captured.

COLD HARBOR.

On the morning of the 31st I visited TORBERT and CUSTER, at CUSTER's headquarters—TORBERT's division having the advance—and found that they had already talked over a plan to attack and capture Cold Harbor, which I indorsed; and on the afternoon of the 31st the attack was made, and after a hard-fought battle the town was taken. GREGG was immediately moved to the support of TORBERT, but the place was captured before any of his troops became engaged.

Cold Harbor was defended by cavalry and infantry, and on the Old Church side the enemy had thrown up temporary breastworks of logs and rails. The fight on the part of our officers and men was very gallant; they were now beginning to accept nothing less than victory. After gaining the town I notified army headquarters to that effect, but that the enemy in additional numbers were arriving there; that I could not hold it with safety to my command, and that I would move out, and did so. Just after we had left, however, a dispatch was received directing that Cold Harbor be held at all hazards, and I therefore immediately ordered its reoccupation, changed the temporary breastworks thrown up by the enemy so as to make them available for our troops, dismounted the cavalry, placing them behind these works, and distributing the ammunition in boxes along the line, determined to hold the place as directed.

While this was being done the enemy could be heard giving commands and making preparations to attack in the morning.

Just after daylight, June 1st, he marched to the attack, and was permitted to come close in to our little works, when he received the fire of our batteries and repeating carbines, which were used with terrible effect, and was driven back in confusion. Still determined to get the place, after reorganizing, he attacked again, but with the same result.

About 10 o'clock the Sixth Corps arrived, and relieved the cavalry, which moved toward the Chickahominy and covered the left of the line, until relieved by HANCOCK'S corps during the afternoon.

While the balance of the cavalry were engaged at Cold Harbor, WILSON'S division was posted on the right of the army, near the head-waters of the Tolopotomy Creek.

On being relieved by the infantry from the Cold Harbor line the two divisions moved down the Chickahominy, encamping for the night of the 1st of June at Prospect Church and vicinity, and on the 2d we moved down the Chickahominy still farther, taking a position on the north side, at Bottom's Bridge; the enemy's cavalry occupying the south side, with artillery in position at the fords.

No movements took place on the 3d; the enemy shelled our position at very long range, but did no damage.

On the 4th the First Division marched back to Old Church, and on the 6th the Second Division was relieved at Bottom's Bridge by one brigade of WILSON'S division, and marched back to the same vicinity; thence both divisions moved to New Castle Ferry, where the trains which had been sent to the White House reached us, with supplies for a march, since called the TREVILLIAN Raid.

While GREGG'S and TORBERT'S divisions were operating on the left of the army, WILSON, who was on the right, engaged the enemy at Mechump's Creek on the 31st of May; at Ashland on the 1st of June, and on the 2d of June at Hawes's Shop—the scene of the battle of May 23th—and at Tolopotomy Creek. The battle at Ashland was brought about by McINTOSH'S brigade, which had been ordered to that vicinity for the purpose of covering a movement made to the South Anna to destroy the railroad bridges over that stream, and which was successful.

On the 6th of June I received instructions from General MEADE and the Lieutenant-General to proceed with two divisions of my corps to Charlottesville, for the purpose of cutting the Virginia Central Railroad, to unite if possible with Major-General D. HUNTER, whom I expected to meet at or near Charlottesville, and bring his command over to the Army of the Potomac.

COVERING THE ARMY OF THE POTOMAC'S CROSSING OF THE JAMES RIVER.

There also appeared to be another object, viz., to remove the enemy's cavalry from the south side of the Chickahominy, as, in case we attempted to cross to the James River, this large cavalry force could make such resistance at the difficult crossings as to give the enemy time to transfer his force to oppose the movement. Two divisions, being ordered to proceed on this raid, WILSON was detached by the following order, and took the advance of the Army of the Potomac on its march to the James River:

HEADQUARTERS CAVALRY CORPS, ARMY OF POTOMAC,
NEWCASTLE FERRY, *June 6, 1864.*

GENERAL: I am directed by the Major-General Commanding to notify you that he will march from Newcastle Ferry at 5 A. M. to-morrow, taking with him the First and Second

Cavalry Divisions. During his absence you will report, and receive your orders direct from Headquarters Army of the Potomac.

Your Division Quartermaster and Commissary will have to attend to the supplying of your command.

Orders have been issued directing the officers in charge at the White House to send all detachments of cavalry (mounted) belonging to the different cavalry divisions to report temporarily for duty with your command.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant,

JAS. W. FORSYTH,

Lieutenant-Colonel, Chief of Staff.

Brigadier-General J. H. WILSON, *Commanding Third Cavalry Division.*

TREVILLIAN RAIN.

On June 7th the command being prepared with three (3) days' rations in haversacks, to last for five days, two days' forage on the pommel of the saddles, one hundred rounds of ammunition, forty on the person and sixty in wagons, one medical wagon, eight ambulances and one wagon each for division and brigade headquarters, we crossed the Pamunkey, at New Castle, and encamped that night between Aylett's and Dunkirk, on the Mattapony River.

On the 8th we encamped two miles west of Polecat Station.

It was my intention to march along the north bank of the North Anna, cross it at Carpenter's Ford, strike the railroad at Trevillian Station and destroy it to Louisa Court-House, march past Gordonsville, strike the railroad again at Cobham's Station, and destroy it thence to Charlottesville as we proceeded.

We, therefore, on the 9th of June, resumed the march along the Anna—our advance-guard skirmishing, as it always did, with mounted men of the enemy—and encamped on East-north-east Creek, near Young's Mills.

During this day I learned that BRECKINRIDGE's division of infantry was passing slowly up the railroad to Gordonsville, parallel to me, and that the enemy's cavalry had left their position on the south side of the Chickahominy and were marching on the old Richmond and Gordonsville road on Gordonsville. This information was confirmed by a party sent to cut the telegraph wires along the railroad during the night. On the 10th the march was resumed; we passed through Twyman's Store, crossed the North Anna at Carpenter's Ford, and encamped on the road leading to Trevillian Station and along the banks of the North Anna.

During the night of the 10th the boldness of the enemy's scouting parties, which we had encountered more or less every day, indicated the presence of a large force.

On the morning of the 11th we resumed the march on Trevillian, meeting at once and driving the enemy's advance parties in our front. TORBERT had the leading division, and, at a point about three or three and a half miles from Trevillian Station, encountered the enemy in full force behind a line of breastworks constructed in dense timber. CUSTER with his brigade was ordered to take a wood-road found on our left and get to Trevillian Station, or at least in rear of the enemy, and attack his led horses. In following this road he passed between FITZ LEE's and HAMPTON's divisions—the former being on the road leading from Louisa Court-House to where the battle commenced, the latter on the direct road from Trevillian to the same point—and on, without opposition, to Trevillian Station, which he took possession of.

As soon as I found that CUSTER had gotten to the rear of the enemy, the remaining two brigades of TORBERT's division were dismounted and formed line of battle, assailed the enemy's works and carried them, driving HAMPTON's division pell-mell and at a run back on CUSTER at Trevillian, who commenced fighting in all directions. So panic-stricken was this division (HAMPTON's), and so rapidly was it pushed, that some of it was driven through CUSTER's lines, and many captured.

While the First Division was thus engaged, GREGG attacked FITZ LEE on the Louisa Court-House road, and drove him in the direction of Louisa Court-House; the pursuit was continued until about dark.

HAMPTON's division made its way in the direction of Gordonsville and was joined during the night by FITZ LEE, who made a detour westward for that purpose.

At night my command encamped at Trevillian Station, and from prisoners, of whom we had captured about 500, I learned that HUNTER, instead of coming toward Charlottesville as I had reason to suppose, was at or near Lexington, moving apparently on Lynchburg; that

EWELL's corps was on its way to Lynchburg, on the south side of James River, and that BRECKINRIDGE was at Gordonsville or Charlottesville, having passed up the railroad as heretofore alluded to. I therefore made up my mind that it was best to give up the attempt to join HUNTER, as he was going from me instead of coming toward me, and concluded to return.

Directions were at once given to collect our own wounded and those of the enemy in hospitals, and to make provision for their transportation back in ammunition-wagons and in vehicles collected from the country. I was still further influenced in my decision to return by the burden which these wounded threw upon me, there being over 500 cases of our own, and the additional burden of about 500 prisoners, all of whom must have been abandoned by me in case I proceeded farther; besides, one more engagement would have reduced the supply of ammunition to a very small compass.

On the morning of June 12th we commenced destroying the railroad to Louisa Court-House, and in the afternoon I directed TORBERT to make a reconnaissance up the Gordonsville road to secure a by-road leading over Mallory's Ford, on the North Anna, to the Catharpin road, as I proposed taking that route in returning, and proceeding to Spotsylvania Court-House, thence, *via* Bowling Green and Dunkirk, to the White House.

In the reconnaissance TORBERT became heavily engaged, first one brigade, then another, then the last, the battle continuing until after dark. GREGG, during this time, was breaking up the railroad to Louisa Court-House.

The result of TORBERT's fighting made it impossible to cross at Mallory's Ford without venturing a battle the next day, in which case the remainder of our ammunition would have been consumed, leaving none to get back with; therefore, during the night of the 12th, we moved back on our track, recrossed the North Anna at Carpenter's Ford on the following morning, unsaddled our horses and turned them out to graze, as they were nearly famished, having had no food for two days, and in the afternoon proceeded to the vicinity of Twyman's Store, where we encamped.

The enemy, excepting a small party which General DAVIES dispersed with one of his regiments, did not follow us.

I left near Trevillian three hospitals containing many rebel wounded, and ninety of ours that were non-transportable, with medicines, liquors, some hard bread, coffee, and sugar; I regret to say that the surgeons left in charge were not well treated by the enemy, and that the hospitals were robbed of liquors and stores.

On the 14th the march was continued, and we reached the Catharpin road—upon which it was originally intended to move after crossing Mallory's Ford, and which would have saved much time and distance—and encamped at Shady Grove Church.

On the 15th we encamped at Edge Hill, on the Ta River, having passed over the battle-field of Spotsylvania; and on the 16th at Dr. Butler's Farm on the Mattapony, having marched through Bowling Green.

Being as yet unable to ascertain the position of the Army of the Potomac, and uncertain whether or not the base at the White House had been discontinued, I did not like to venture between the Mattapony and Pamunkey Rivers, embarrassed as I was with wounded, prisoners, and about 2,000 negroes that had joined us, and therefore determined to push down the south bank of the Mattapony far enough to enable me to send them with safety to West Point, where I expected to find gunboats and transports.

Following this plan we proceeded on the 17th to Walkerton and encamped; and on the 18th resumed the march through King and Queen Court-House, encamping in its vicinity.

I here learned that the base at the White House was not entirely broken up, and that supplies there awaited me; therefore, on the morning of the 19th, I sent the wounded, prisoners, and negroes to West Point, escorted by two regiments of cavalry, and turning, marched to Dunkirk on the Mattapony, a point at which the river was narrow enough for my pontoons to reach across.

On my march from Trevillian to this point we halted at intervals during each day to dress the wounded, and refresh them as much as possible. Nothing could exceed the cheerfulness exhibited by them; hauled as they were in old buggies, carts, ammunition-wagons, etc., no word of complaint was heard.

I saw on the line of march men with wounded legs driving, while those with one disabled arm were using the other to whip up the animals.

On the 20th we resumed the march at an early hour, to the sound of artillery, in the direction of the White House, and had proceeded but a short distance when dispatches from General ABERCROMBIE notified me that the place was attacked. I had previously sent an advance

party with directions to move swiftly, and to report to me by couriers the condition of affairs ; from these I soon learned that there was no occasion to push our jaded animals, as the crisis, if there had been one, was over, and therefore moved leisurely to the banks of the Pamunkey opposite White House, and encamped, the enemy holding the bluffs surrounding the White House Farm.

On the morning of the 21st GREGG's division was crossed over dismounted, and TORBERT's division mounted, and the enemy driven from the bluffs, and also from Tunstall's Station in the evening, after a sharp engagement.

I found here orders to break up the White House depot, and to move the trains over to Petersburg, *via* Jones's bridge.

I immediately commenced breaking up as directed and making my arrangements to carry over and protect a train of over nine hundred wagons, knowing full well that I would be attacked if the enemy had any spirit left in him.

On the morning of the 22d I sent TORBERT in advance to secure Jones's bridge over the Chickahominy, so that we could make the crossing at that point, and GREGG marched on a road parallel to the one on which the train was moving, and on its right flank, as it was the only flank requiring protection.

The train was not attacked, but was safely parked on the south side of the Chickahominy for the night.

On the morning after TORBERT had secured the crossing, the 23d. the enemy attacked his picket post on the Long Bridge road, with CHAMBLISS's brigade, and drove it in, but on its being re-enforced by six companies of colored troops belonging to GETTY's command, the enemy was repulsed, and the picket post re-established. This brigade, I was told by the prisoners taken, was the advance of the rebel cavalry corps, and through it HAMPTON had been advised of our having already secured the crossing of the Chickahominy.

General GETTY had relieved General ABERCROMBIE, and was in command of a small infantry force, composed mostly of the odds and ends of regiments and batteries.

On the 24th the march was resumed, with directions to cross the trains at Bermuda Hundred, where there was a pontoon bridge ; to reach this point I was obliged to march through Charles City Court-House, thence by Harrison's Landing and Malvern Hill, the latter of which was occupied by the enemy ; in fact, he held everything north of the James, except the *tête de pont* at the crossing.

TORBERT's division marched out on the Charles City Court-House road as an escort to the trains, and when in the vicinity of the Court-House, the advance-guard encountered the enemy and drove him across Herring Creek, on the road to Westover Church. As soon as this attack was reported to me, orders were immediately given to park the train—the head of which was far beyond Charles City Court-House—at convenient points on the road, and TORBERT was directed to push his whole division to the front to meet the enemy, while GREGG, who had marched on the road leading to St. Mary's Church, for the purpose of protecting the right flank of the train, and who had also been attacked, was instructed to hold fast until all the transportation could pass Charles City Court-House. The train was immediately after put in motion, and safely parked in the vicinity of Wilcox's Landing.

At St. Mary's Church GREGG was attacked by the entire cavalry corps of the enemy, and after a stubborn fight, which lasted until after dark, was forced to retire in some confusion, but without any loss in material.

This very creditable engagement saved the train, which should never have been left for the cavalry to escort.

During the night and next morning, the train was moved back through Charles City Court-House, to Douthard's Landing on the James River, where it was ferried over, after which the troops were transported in the same manner.

REAM'S STATION.

Before the crossing was completed, General MEADE notified me to move rapidly to the support of General WILSON, who had been ordered on a raid to break the communication south of Petersburg by destroying the Southside and Danville Railroads.

General WILSON's expedition had been successful until it reached the left of the army on its return, when it encountered, at Ream's Station, a large force of infantry, sent down the Weldon Railroad from Petersburg, and being at the same time attacked on the flank by cavalry, the command was routed, and obliged to fall back across Nottoway River at Poplar

Hill, whence a wide detour was necessary to reach the main army, in consequence of which, as the heat was intense, the loss in animals was great.

As soon as the orders from General Meade were received, I hastened with TORBERT and GREGG, *via* Prince George Court-House and Lee's Mills, to Ream's Station—where I found the Sixth Corps—but was too late to render material assistance; I immediately, however, sent out parties to procure information concerning the expedition, and learned from them that it had crossed the Nottoway and was safe.

The results obtained in the destruction of the Southside and Danville Railroads were considered equivalent to the losses sustained by General WILSON's division. Had an infantry force been sent sooner to Ream's Station, the raid would have been eminently successful.

General WILSON states in his report as follows:

"Foreseeing the probability of having to return northward, I wrote to General MEADE the evening before starting, that I anticipated no serious difficulty in executing his orders; but unless General SHERIDAN was required to keep HAMPTON's cavalry engaged, and our infantry to prevent LEE from making detachments, we should probably experience great difficulty in rejoining the army. In reply to this note, General HUMPHREYS' chief of staff informed me that it was intended the Army of the Potomac should cover the Weldon Road the next day, the Southside Road the day after, and that HAMPTON having followed SHERIDAN toward Gordonsville, I need not fear any trouble from him." Still no timely relief was sent.

As soon as WILSON was found to be safe, I was ordered back to Light-House Point and vicinity to rest my command, which had marched and fought for fifty-six consecutive days, and remained there from the 2d till the 26th of July, refitting and picketing the left of the army.

While at this camp I received about 1,500 horses. These, together with about 400 obtained at Old Church by dismounting recruits, were all that were issued to me while personally in command of the cavalry corps from April 6 to August 1, 1864.

On the afternoon of July 26th, I moved with the First and Second Divisions of Cavalry, TORBERT's and GREGG's, for the north side of the James River, in connection with the Second Corps, and was directed, if an opportunity offered, to make a raid on the Virginia Central Railroad and destroy the bridges over the North and South Anna Rivers and those over Little River.

DARBYTOWN.

We crossed the Appomattox at Broadway Landing, and on arriving at Deep Bottom, where we were joined by General KAUTZ's small cavalry division of the Army of the James, the command was massed to allow the Second Corps to pass and to take the advance across the James.

Soon after the corps had crossed a small portion of it carried the enemy's works in front of the *tête de pont*, and captured four pieces of artillery.

The cavalry moved to the right of the Second Corps and found the enemy occupying a strong line of works extending across the New Market and Central roads leading to Richmond, the right resting on Four-mile Creek.

His cavalry videttes posted in front of Ruffin's house on the New Market road were discovered by the Second United States Cavalry, and driven back on their infantry line of battle, composed of two divisions. The high ground in advance of Ruffin's house thus gained was immediately occupied by the First Division as a line of battle, and the Second Division placed on its right, covering the road from Malvern Hill to Richmond.

Immediately upon the formation of our line, the enemy advanced to the attack and drove the cavalry back over the ridge, on the face of which it quickly lay down in line of battle at a distance of about fifteen yards from the crest. When the enemy's line reached this crest, a fire from our repeating carbines was opened upon it, whereupon it gave way in disorder, and was followed over the plain beyond by the cavalry, which captured about 250 prisoners and two battle-flags, besides killing and wounding very many.

This counter-attack against infantry was made by the First and Second Cavalry Divisions simultaneously, and our line re-established. During the engagement, which is called the battle of Darbytown, General KAUTZ was in support of GREGG on the right of the line.

The enemy, deceived by the long front presented by the Second Corps and cavalry, was undoubtedly impressed with the idea that nearly all of our forces had been moved to the north side of the James, and at once transferred a large body of his troops from the lines at Petersburg to our front at Newmarket; as I understood, this transfer by the enemy was the

object which the Lieutenant-General wished to attain, in order that the mine explosion of Petersburg might, to a greater certainty, result in the capture of the city.

On the afternoon of the 28th the Second Corps withdrew to a line near the head of the bridge, and the cavalry was drawn back to a position on its right. In order to deceive the enemy still more, I sent during the night one of my divisions to the opposite side of the James, first covering the bridge with moss and grass to prevent the tramp of the horses being heard, and at daylight marched it back again in full view of the enemy, creating the impression that a large and continuous movement to the north side was still going on.

On the 29th nothing occurred during the day on either side, except a skirmish by some of General KAUTZ's command, in the vicinity of Malvern Hill; but, after dark, the Second Corps was hastily and quietly withdrawn to the south side, to take part in the engagement which was expected to follow the mine explosion. I was directed to follow, and withdrew by brigades from my right, successively passing them over the bridge. This movement was one involving great anxiety, as, when the Second Corps moved, the space at the mouth of the bridge occupied by me was so circumscribed that an offensive movement in force by the enemy must have resulted in the annihilation of my whole command.

Shortly after daylight on the 30th the recrossing had been effected, and by ten o'clock my advance division was well over to the left of our army in front of Petersburg; but as the mine attack had failed, it was not necessary to carry out the part assigned to the cavalry.

The movement to the north side of the James for the accomplishment of our part of the plan connected with the mine explosion was well executed, and every point made; but it was attended with such anxiety and sleeplessness as to prostrate almost every officer and man in the command.

On the 1st of August I was relieved from the personal command of the cavalry corps, and ordered to the valley of the Shenandoah. TORBERT'S and WILSON'S divisions were directed to join me there.

It will be seen by the foregoing narrative that the idea advanced by me at the commencement of the campaign, viz., "*that our cavalry ought to fight the enemy's cavalry, and our infantry the enemy's infantry,*" was carried into effect immediately after the battle of the Wilderness.

The result was constant success and the almost total annihilation of the rebel cavalry. We marched when and where we pleased; were always the attacking party, and always successful.

During the period herein embraced, I am led to believe, on information derived from the most reliable sources, that the enemy's cavalry was superior to ours in numbers; but the *esprit* of our men increased every day, while that of the enemy diminished.

In these marches, and in others afterward performed in connection with the Valley and Appomattox campaigns, we were obliged to live to a great extent on the country. Forage had to be thus obtained for our horses, and provisions for our men, consequently many hardships were necessarily brought on the people, but no outrages were tolerated.

I do not believe war to be simply that lines should engage each other in battle, as that is but the duello part—a part which would be kept up so long as those who live at home in peace and plenty could find the *best* youth of the country to enlist in their cause (I say the *best*, for the bravest are always the best), and therefore do not regret the system of living on the enemy's country. These men and women did not care how many were killed or maimed, so long as war did not come to their doors; but as soon as it did come in the shape of loss of property, they earnestly prayed for its termination.

As war is punishment, and death the maximum punishment, if we can, by reducing its advocates to poverty, end it quicker, we are on the side of humanity.

In the foregoing brief sketch I have been unable to give in detail the operations of the cavalry, and will have to trust to the subordinate reports to make up the deficiency. In consequence of our constant activity, we were obliged to turn over our wounded and prisoners whenever and wherever opportunity offered, and oftentimes without receipts; I am also, therefore, unable to furnish an accurate list of either my casualties, or prisoners captured from the enemy. I think my casualties, from May 5th to August 1st, will number between 5,000 and 6,000 men; and the captures in prisoners will exceed 2,000.

We sent to the War Department from the 5th of May, 1864, to the 9th of April, 1865, the day on which the Army of Northern Virginia surrendered, 205 battle-flags, captured in open field fighting; it is nearly as many as all the armies of the United States, combined, sent there during the rebellion. The number of field-pieces captured in the same period was between 160 and 170; all in open field fighting.

These captures of flags, colors, and artillery were made during the campaign, the operations of which I have just related ; the Shenandoah campaign, the march from Winchester to Petersburg, and the Appomattox campaign.

To the Sixth and Nineteenth Corps, General CROOK's command, which, with MERRITT's and CUSTER's divisions of cavalry, composed the Army of the Shenandoah, and to the Fifth and Sixth Corps, which operated with me on the Appomattox campaign, a proportionate share of these captures belong.

It will be seen by this report that we led the advance of the army to the Wilderness ; that on the Richmond Raid we marked out its line of march to the North Anna, where we found it on our return ; that we again led its advance to Hanover town, and thence to Cold Harbor ; that we removed the enemy's cavalry from the south side of the Chickahominy by the Trevilian Raid, and thereby materially assisted the army in its successful march to the James River and Petersburg, where it remained until we made the campaign in the Valley ; marched back to Petersburg, and again took its advance and led it to victory.

In all the operations the percentage of cavalry casualties was as great as that of the infantry, and the question which had existed, "Who ever saw a dead cavalryman?" was set at rest.

To Generals D. McM. GREGG, TORBERT, WILSON, MERRITT, CUSTER, DEVIN, J. IRVIN GREGG, McINTOSH, CHAPMAN, DAVIES, and GIBBS, to the gallant officers and men of their commands, and to the officers of my staff, I return my sincere thanks.

I am, general, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

P. H. SHERIDAN,

Major-General United States Army.

Brevet Major-General JOHN A. RAWLINS,

Chief of Staff, Headquarters Armies of the United States, Washington, D. C.

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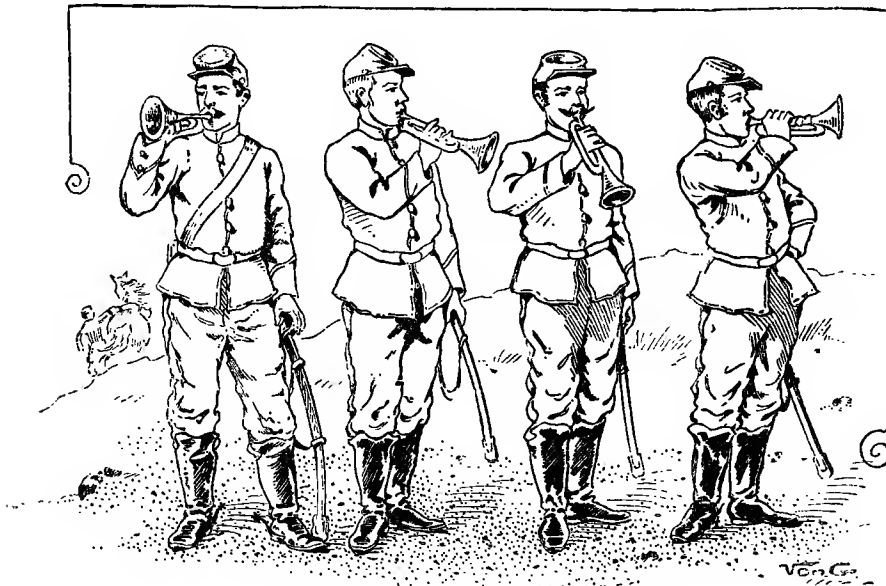
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